

Total Drama Trainwreck Express!

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Total Drama Trainwreck Express!

by [1602jaw](#)

Summary

A sequel to Total Drama Cruise, Chris has been renewed with a brand new season. With a insane star cast of old and new contestants. Chris will be bringing them on a journey throughout the multiverse in order to win the grand prize by competing every obstacles they will be encounter. Who will be the declare winner? Find out in this new season of Total Drama!

Chapter 1

Hey guys, this is 1602jaw here. Presenting your audience with a brand new season.

TOTAL! DRAMA! TRAINWRECK EXPRESS! A name I came up with my own...with some help and credit to Memeking the Third.

But anyways, I hope everyone is excited for this. I know I am so let's not waste any time and begin.

Before we do that, there's a few things to know first.

Number ONE! All of my other spin offs are canon AND are prequels to this series. So warning to all, there may be spoiler's to other fics. Not all of them, but some. These are going to be vague references (Which will be explored later down the line).

Number TWO! This takes place about one month later. And that is all because it does give everyone a break from all the madness that happened from last time. Now one month doesn't sound nearly enough, but this is Chris' show so why else will he care about someone's mental health.

And number THREE! If anyone has a story idea or a challenge idea, send it to me through PM or review.

Okay, enough of wasting all of your time. Let's begin!

The sandy land and the windy sky emitted from the area below on Earth.

This area has been known by many. Many who have seen this area before. From the vibrant mountains and cliff, to the sky mixed of orange and yellow, to the dead and remaining skull of a caff, to the countless cactus, and to the many hidden rattlesnakes.

It was no ordinary area that is not unknown to many, as it goes by the name of Arizona.

Why is it important to many from its name and description?

Somewhere on a train track stood a figure. A recognizable figure that many may recall.

He was facing away from the camera, facing in a different direction, until finally he took one notice by a slight glance and finally, he turned around to face it, grinning at it as he began with his announcement.

"Oh, sorry. Didn't see you there. Welcome back everyone! It's been a while, hasn't it?" Chris asked, sarcastically as the camera nodded, "Good! Anyways, sup! Live in Arizona! I'm your lovely host, Chris Mclean! Bringing you a brand new season of Total Drama! Last time, our theme was all about cruising around the multiverse. Ranging from jungle to creepy castle

to...anything else. Our fellow cast had endured a lot from the previous season. So much so, I'm surprised I haven't gotten sued for it. Thank goodness most of them don't know anything about lawsuits. And if they do, good thing I have new contracts. But anyways, in this brand new season, we're bringing you forty one new contestants, along with eleven returnees. We also have brand new interns and new transportation. This theme for this season is practically the same, only much different! The prize for this season is TWENTY MILLION DOLLARS! So don't switch to those other Total Drama shows from other dimensions, as we begin our journey right now! On...TOTAL! DRAMA! TRAINWRECK EXPRESS!"

(Insert your own version of intro or whatever).

Cutting back to Chris, who remains in the same position from before, still grinning at the camera with his fist placed to his hips as he continues to speak to the camera and making some gestures.

"Welcome back, fellow viewers", Chris said, "Hope everyone is as stoked as I am. In this brand new season, we are bringing in the new and the old to compete for a grand prize! And these new guys are quite an interesting group. Now as for the old crew, some of them weren't willing to return, despite what the fans and contracts say otherwise. So I resort to some drastic measures to bring them here. And by that, I mean literally".

The sound of a helicopter can be heard, as Chris looked up to see where the wind was blowing from.

There in the sky is a red helicopter, with the Chris face logo on the slide door. It hovered over him, way above him, the ground below.

"Let's start off with one of our popular and favorite contestants!" Chris said, "Brendan!"

Brendan appears with his bag and his book, being pushed off as he screams.

"Next up, we have one of his friends from last season. Ryuko!"

"Chris! What the f**k?!" Ryuko appears, shouting as she is shown to be extremely in disbelief and angry, as she is then pushed off the helicopter.

"A teenager with lots of stress issue! Wendy!"

"Dude, this is so not-" Wendy appears, grabbing a hold on the side door. Before she could finish in a stunned state, she kicked off like the rest, "COOOOOOOL!"

"Everyone lovable, fan favorite, teddy bear, DJ!"

"No! No! I don't want to return! I don't want to return!" DJ appears, screaming and shouting as he is hanging onto Red eye leg, refusing to let go, as Red eye attempts to shake him off.

After several times, Red eye manages to shake him off the helicopter, as he screams and cries from the fall.

"Hottest and glutton fatty free demon, Stocking!"

"Did you just f**king call me-?!" Stocking appears, as she is kicked off before she could finish her sentence properly, "FAAAAAAAAAAAT?!"

"Perverted, good with the ladies, and is also a cook. Sanji!"

"You are seriously messed up!" Sanji appears, being tossed out from the helicopter, "CHRRRRRRRIIIIIIISSSSS!"

"First loser to get voted off from Cruise, Scott!"

"You can't make me go back! You can't!" Scott shouted, trying to grab onto the slide door until eventually he's kicked off.

"Everyone's favorite diva! Aqua!"

"No! Take me back to my world! TAKE ME BACK TO MY WORLD!" Aqua cried out, as she was being carried by Red eye, tossing her out without any hesitation.

"Our lovable, not so bright, sports star! Lightning!"

"Sha-yeah! Lightning is back in the-", Before Lightning could finish, he is kicked off, once again like the many other contestants before, "AHHHHHH!"

"And last, we have our clear winner! Eddy! Along with his pet, Celebi".

Unlike the other contestants where they were given to retort or remark back to the situation at hand, Eddy instead is immediately tossed out, with Celebi appearing in shock and wasting no time in flying down there to rescue him.

"And that is all for the returnee roasters!" Chris proclaims, but before he could continue, his phone rang. Chris answered it, picking it up to his ear and responded, "Hello?...oh...okay...oh, we still have one more?...hmmm...alright then, if it's what the fans want".

After he's finished, Chris snaps his finger where a mattress is suddenly dropped on the ground near him.

One by one, all of the contestants fell onto the mattress, with the exception of Eddy.

Celebi quickly flies down near the ground and tries to catch in the specific spot where he will likely land.

Unfortunately, once she raises her arms out she misses, as Eddy instead planes-like crashes into a different spot near her, landing deep into the ground where his ditch silhouette can be seen, as Eddy groans, "My head".

Back to the returnees, they were all in a pile in one another, groaning and feeling immense headache from the fall.

Chris came to them, grinning at them without a single care if any of them were alright.

"Welcome back, returnees! Guess you guys didn't expect that to happen, huh?" Chris sarcastically asked them.

The only response to come out of them was Ryuko, as she responded, "Screw you!"

"Still loving the attitude", Chris pointed at her then continues, "Anyways, it's great to see some familiar faces. It's been a while since we last met".

"Yeah, last time. As in, throwing us into another reality show in the multiverse!"

"Come on, that was fun", Chris told them, "Plus, I gotta keep you guys in good shape for this brand new season!"

Suddenly, Lightning sprung out from the pile, literally bursting everyone out of the mattress as he literally cried out in excitement, "SHA-YEAH! BRAND NEW SEASON! SHA-LIGHTNING IS STILL IN SHA-SHAPE! Sha-WOOHOOOO!"

"Will you shut up!" Scott shouted, "Don't make me regret wishing Dawn was around".

"Sha-excuse me! I'm trying to Sha-express myself!"

"Sha-express yourself by Sha-quite!"

"Dude, stop indulging his speech pattern!" DJ told him, "You just gonna enforce it!"

"I'm not enforcing it. I'm mocking it!"

"Ummm Chris, why am I noticing only Scott, Lightning, and DJ return and not...you know, the other original cast member?" Wendy asked.

"Yeah, I wasn't too keen on the idea of bringing the tamer loser onto this show", Chris replied, "Was considering bringing Eva back, but she wasn't taking the news well either".

"Why do I have to return?!" DJ asked, "I don't even want to be here!"

"True, but your fans demanded it. They love you".

"No! I would rather be hated than be loved!" DJ began crying, as Wendy came to pat him on the back.

"Yeah...I'm gonna ignore that mood killer", Chris then asked, "How's everyone been doing?"

"F*cking awful", Ryuko replied, "As if being back at home wasn't going to do me any favor in chilling out, I guess".

"What happens in your world?" Brendan asked.

"It's a long story".

"Dude, where's Mako?" Wendy asked, "Wasn't she supposed to be with you?"

"Yeah, about that", Ryuko explained, "Mako has been busy doing other things back at home. I'll elaborate once we get this ride over with. All you guys need to know is I encounter the same pink b*tch I fought earlier".

"That's crazy", Brendan remarked.

"Yeah, still gotta be stress inducing having to endure through all that", Wendy said.

"I know", Ryuko replied, "Almost lost to Senkets".

"Well you guys don't need to worry about me! Because I'm A-ok!" Senketsu responded, proudly. He waited for a response, but there isn't any, "Oh right....I forgot. All in my imagination...crud".

"Sometime it feels like he's trying to speak with us", Wendy commented.

"Yeah I forgot to mention", Ryuko replied, "He can't really talk to anyone, except me".

"Which is insufferable!" Senkets stated, "You have any idea what it's like to not be heard by anyone?!"

"Ugh, I hate being back here!" Their discussion is quickly interrupted by Aqua, who continues to complain, "I was enjoying myself back at home, before Chris' cohort kidnapped me!"

"Oh great", Ryuko remark, sarcastically, "I see the blue b*tch is back as well".

"Shut up!" Aqua replied, "Hmph, I wasn't too fond returning anyways, but seeing I'm obligated to make a comeback I'll have no choice but to stay!"

"Jeez, isn't that wonderful. Bet it won't be for long".

"Come on! Don't tell me your still angry about me".

"Listen", Ryuko explained, "I've already been through enough already from dealing with the multiverse to having to fight my way through school. Right now, I am not interested in getting back at you".

"Your....not?"

"No", Ryuko replied.

Aqua pause for a second, until sighing in relief, "Thank goodness. I was actually super afraid you were going to punch me the second I open my mouth".

"Don't even think of you and are still cool".

"Well screw you!" Aqua responded, "Just to let you know, I'm gonna make sure I make it through this without mistakes and with a perfect, clear mindset!"

"But you've made it way longer last season", Brendan pointed.

"Yeah, so? This is just me showing off how cool I am".

"Uh huh", Wendy said, resuming back to a discussion between her friends, "Anyways, what's been happening to you, Brendan?"

"Oh, nothing much", Brendan replied, "Been studying, drawing, hanging out with Aisling".

"Sweet. Got a lot going for ya".

"Yep. Aisling was thrilled to hear my tale. She was worried for a bit, but I assure her that I made it through unscathed".

"Neat. As for me, things have been a bit stressful".

"How stressful?" Ryuko asked.

"Eh, normal stress. School, family drama, workplace drama, a bunch of nemes eating all my chips. The usual".

As this was going on, Stocking sign was relieved, noticing that Alastor isn't around, much to her delight.

"Well at least it's not someone I recognize here. Guess this makes my experience for this new season a bit better, now that the classy, pompous, dickhole isn't around", Stocking said, until being interrupted by a blast of smoke and flames, revealing to be Alastor, much to her startling dismay.

"Hello there".

"F**K!"

"Sorry I was late", Alastor replied, adjusting his bow tie, "Had to re-adjust with my new surroundings in my world. There's a lot of splendid changes happening! Like a lot! It's like hell has its own puberty".

Stocking sighs to herself, feeling more disappointed that her once "boyfriend" now returns, "I wish you weren't so eager to return back here".

"Why not? I can't deny a chance to return back here with all my good chap's", Alastor said, "After I...lost!"

An awkward, silent moment came. Stocking stood there, feeling a little uncomfortable and noticing how Alastor wasn't saying anything.

His grin remains, however she can see the ladder part of his statement didn't sit well.

Eventually he does speak up, resuming and moving on to the next topic, "But anyways, I'm feeling all better now! So how's your day been going ever since we left?"

"Oh..I was doing fine", Stocking replied, "After, oh I don't know, YOU BACKSTABBED ME!"

"Ohohohohoho! Dear, if only you saw the obvious", Alastor sarcastically said, patting her on the head, while she stared at him angrily, "Gosh, that was hilarious! Probably need to ask Chris to lend his recording of that scene to me so I could enjoy it with my colleague in Hell. Imagine how fun movie night would be. Maybe I can add that within my podcast collective ideas! Discussing how easily I manipulated you!"

Stocking is agitated by his comments.

Sanji took notice and quickly stepped in, "Whoa, take it easy on the tension, guys".

"Ah, if it isn't the resident, fancy pervert", Alastor took notice, "You look pretty good for yourself. Less unhinged it seem".

"Yeah, the past month for me has been rough", Sanji explained, "Had to go through some forced wedding marriage proposals on Whole Cake Island. Met a nice girl over there. Things got hectic after the botched marriage and I was forced to cook up a cake to keep Big Mom at bay".

"Wow, that is certainly a weird experience you have to go through", Ryuko remarked, as she and the others joined in this discussion.

"Yep. All I want to do is forget all that", Sanji explained, "After that happens, we head to the land of Wano. Where me and the Straw hats had to fight our way through to save a country. Once it's all over, we party, do a bit of exploring and resting, and we head off".

"Huh, got a wild story there", Wendy remarked.

"I know. Pretty insane".

"Okay everyone! Enough with the chats! Save it once we get this show running!" Chris announced, cutting in everyone business, "It seems we have everyone here already. Good! Because today, we are going to be introducing some new contestants!"

Everyone: "WHAT?!"

This shocks everyone (Except for Alastor, who only tilts its head out of curiosity), with some being baffled by this revelation while seeming more eager and thrilled to hear that, indicating new friends coming this way.

"New contestants?...that means...new ladies!" Sanji thought, gleefully swooning and fondling at the idea of it.

"Sha-sweet!" Lightning remark, "New challengers! Lightning is gonna make it through!"

"Idiot", Scott told him, "You realize that means there's a chance of you losing, right? They likely not ordinary people".

"True, but that ain't gonna Sha-stop me!"

"What the hell?!" Ryuko asked, flabbergasted by the idea of it, "Who the f**K would want to compete in this hell hole?! Have they seen this show?!"

"Yeah, I have to agree with Ryuko here", Wendy added, "There's no way they're watching the same thing we went through".

"Chris, how is that possible?" Brendan asked.

"That's a good question", Chris explained, "You see, most of these newbies sign up before the first Cruise season even kicks off. And since most of them haven't read the contract more closely they're officially chosen to compete in season 2. In other words, we bait them early on".

"I would say something along the line like how cruel this is", Ryuko said, "However, I'm not going to say it since I'm just giving you too much credit for this".

"Ha! True", Chris said, "Though there were some late exceptions I'm not going to go into much detail on that. It's a surprise".

"So when are these new guys going to arrive?" Scott asked him, sarcastically and cracking his knuckles, "I want to give these new dweebs a good first impression".

"Oh, that depends", Chris continues, "Most of them either have their own transportation or do not. So I took the liberty to help some of them get here. And trust me, these guys are special".

"God, you really tainted the word special for me", Ryuko remarked.

"Good to hear".

"Well whoever these new saps be", Eddy said, "I'm still gonna make loads of cash out of this! Right Celebi?"

"Bi!"

"Oh Eddy", Brendan asked, "Didn't notice ya. What's been going on with you?"

"Oh 'it's been great", Eddy replied, "Managed to pull off some successful scams and heist with my partner and good pal, Celebi".

Celebi nodded.

"I also use her as my backup, in case any of my scam goes haywire".

"Yean, figure you were only going to use her for scamming purposes", Ryuko commented.

"Hey! Come on! We needed someone to take care of the Kanker sister infestation for us!"

"Kankers?" Brendan asked.

"Yeah, three girls in my neighborhood that occasionally keep messing with us!"

"Here's a thought", Ryuko said, "Try getting your parents or the police. It couldn't be that hard".

Then out of the bloom, up in the sky hover above is a helicopter with the door sliding open.

Everyone was surprised by the sight of it, as this was not the same helicopter they were dropped off from.

"Okay people, it's time we get into introducing some new guys around the block!"

"This better not be something sh*tty, Chris", Sanji said.

"Don't worry! It's not.....finger cross behind!"

"You d*ck".

The first person to reveal at the slide door was a short, muscular, green man with long hair that reaches to what's left of his neck, has pink eyes, wore some pants, and it is seen flinging his shirt around as if he's very excited for this game.

"First up! We have Muscle Man!"

"Woohoooo! Yeah! I'm going to win this! You Lose-" Before Muscle Man could finish, he is immediately kicked off the helicopter.

Another person appears, only this time it isn't a person, as his appearance is a squirrel with a beer bottle, seemingly dizzy and feeling drunk, and wearing nothing but a blue jacket.

He drowned himself with more booze, hiccuping to himself, "Oh man, I probably shouldn't had drunk much. Wha-where am I now?"

Stumbling a lot, he eventually accidentally falls out from the helicopter.

"Oh! Another drunker and a king in his world! Conker!" Chris proclaims, then proceeding to move on with the next contestants, "Moving on, we have our next new contestants! Megumin!"

"Wait, WHAT?!" The mention of a familiar name caught Aqua completely off guard as the girl name Megumin appears at the exit.

She has brown hair, wearing a wizard hat, and a red robe that doesn't cover her entire legs. She also wields a staff.

"Hello everyone! Introducing Megumin! Arch wizard who wields-!" After she raises her arm with a pose and a staff, and before she could finish she is immediately kicked off the helicopter.

"Born and raised by assassins, adopted by Batman himself! It's Robin!" Chris announced.

Robin appears, wearing a more black and red suit, while also having a sword sheath behind his back. While many others were thrown out, Robin showed no fear and told the one that is trying to kick him off by saying, "No thanks. I'll throw myself out".

He did just that, jumping out of the helicopter.

"Next up, we got a special sports celebrity! Who is also a Z fighter! Yamcha!"

Yamaha appears to have black, spiked hair, a scar on his cheeks, and wearing a martial artist outfit in orange. Without a single comment, he immediately slid off and is now dropping down like the rest.

"And lastly for this helicopter, from the Dream Land under the reign of King Dedede! Tiff!"

She appears, with a pale, yellow skin, a ponytail, and is shown to be short. She is seen being held and grabbed behind by Red eye, as she struggles to be released, "This is not how my introduction should be!"

Once she shouted, she was immediately tossed out.

"And that is all for the first half of the contestants being introduced", Chris said, "We still got a few more coming this way. Probably soon...hopefully".

One by one, Muscle Man, Megumin, Conker, and Tiff fell into a huge pile. All of them were groaning and unable to get up right away, due to the impact of the fall.

Robin manages to land on the ground safely with his hands on the ground and his cape following suit, without a single sweat, pain, or struggle shown on his face.

As for Yamcha, he is the latest to land, as he landed straight down onto the ground, making a hard impact. Once the dust is clear, it shows him facing the ground in a feeble position similar to a victim being exploded by a green creature. He mumbled, "Oh right...totally forgot I could fly".

Suddenly, a blue cat flew out of the helicopter and float around him, panicking, "YAMCHA! ARE YOU OKAY?!"

As for the contestants' reaction, most were a bit...bewildered, particularly Robin as he was shown to have no fear or struggle at all by what just happened. He remains nonchalantly and frown throughout.

"Okay, I see weirder things, but what the hell is that?" Scott asked, pointing at the blue cat.

"Whoa, did you guys see that?" Eddy asked everyone near him as he was pointing toward Robin, "He just landed down without a scratch".

"That kid got guts", Ryuko remarked, "Not gotta lie".

"Whoa, should've brought my phone out for this", Wendy added.

"Pff, that Sha-kid got no guts", Lightning said, refusing to believe it as he crossed his arm and looked away from him, "He's just Sha-lucky. I could do a better job than that".

"Why didn't you?" Scott asked him.

"Uhh...Sha-Lightning was just warming up.

Before Chris could confront the new cast, an explosion erupted, bursting and sending every new contestant. As for who did it, Megumin was left standing, using her staff to clear her surroundings.

"EXPLOSION!" Megumin exclaimed, panting for a bit.

"Are you crazy?!" Tiff asked, flabbergasted.

"What? I had to make way for my introduction", Megumin replied back, as she is confronted by Chris, who seems very static to see her.

"Which was amazing by the way", Chris said, "Welcome to this brand new season. Hope you guys are ready as the journey from this show will be insane! I can guarantee that".

"Can he guarantee how much of an a** he can be?" Ryuko whispers next to Wendy, jokingly.

"Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! Hold on a second here!" Aqua pushed both the girls away and confronted Megumin, "What the hell are you doing here?!"

"You know her?" Brendan asked her as Aqua scowl.

Instead of Aqua, Megumin responds to his question instead, "Yeah, I know who she is. She's one of our adventure party, known as a useless diva".

"Shut up! Your not supposed to be here! This is supposed to be my time to shine!" Aqua shouted, "Not yours!"

"Too bad, blue b*tch", Megumin replied, pointing to herself, "I'm gonna make it through this game with or without ya, just to rub it in your face".

"Oh yeah! Well...I have more experience on this reality show than you!"

"Experience huh? Sorry, doesn't show it whenever we go on any adventure"

"I was WORN!"

"Wow, someone with a history in dealing with a useless goddess like her", Ryuko remarked, "I think I'm starting to like her already".

"Ha! Whatever!" Aqua said, with a smug expression, "Even if you're competing there's no way your gonna make it without a special helper".

Right on cue, a small cat pokes out of Megumin's witch hat, meowing at her.

Megumin retorted with a smug grin, much to Aqua annoyance, "Oh come on!"

"Seems their little squabble isn't gonna end any time soon", Alastor said to the group, turning their attention to Yamcha, "Look over there. A promising fighter it seems".

"Thanks Puar", Yamcha said to the floating cat who helped him up.

"No problem".

"So what's your deal, tough guy?" Sanji asked.

"My name is Yamcha!" Yamcha introduces himself, confidently, "Strong martial artist, famous baseball player, and former desert bandit! I'm here to prove myself and reawaken my inner spirits! In other words, I'm here for the cash and respect".

"I see", Ryuko remarks, "You really are not proving yourself better by introducing it like that".

"Hey, I didn't know that was gonna happen!" Yamcha pointed out.

"Uh huh. And who's your cat friend?"

"I'm Puar! Yamcha best friend! And I'm here to be his emotional support, in case he gets humiliated".

"Puar!" Yamcha whispers to him, "You're not supposed to mention that!"

"Oh, sorry".

"Quite the interesting cat he got got there", Brendan remarked to Ryuko and the others, "Usually cats in my world are normal.....well, except for one that is".

"If you ask me, his voice is way too close to someone I know which isn't a good thing", Sanji said.

Yamcha is then shoved away by Muscle Man, who introduces himself to the contestant, "Move away, wimp! The name Muscle Man! As in, I'm gonna nail this competition!"

"Oh wow, another bolster", Ryuko remarks, sarcastically, "Hey Chris, anymore guys like him you want to introduce?"

"Dude, why are you green?" Wendy asked.

"Ha! The better question you should be asking", Muscle Man replied, "Who's gonna be on top because it's me!"

"Please don't tell me you gonna take off your shirt?", Ryuko asked.

And right on cue, Muscle Man proceeds to take off his shirt and swing it in the air, "Woohoo! Oh yeah! Number one baby!"

"Ugh, you can be a bit more decency?" Tiff asked him, approaching the contestants and introducing herself, "Hi. My name is Tiff. Nice to meet y'all".

"Sup, names Wendy", Wendy introduces herself, "Nice hairdo".

"Thanks. Glad to meet some folks who aren't macho idiots".

"Hey! I'm exempt from that!" Yamcha stated.

"Yeah, he's far from macho!" Puar added.

"Puar! I'm not referring to that!"

"So what brings you here, kid?" Ryuko asked, "By the way, I'm Ryuko and this is Brendan".

"Well I sort of have a small interest in exploring other worlds", Tiff replied, "Learning a few things, get to know one another, and bringing some interesting items back home. Oh, and also having a few days by myself without King Dedede breathing near my neck".

"Neat", Brendan replied, "I have the same interest as you are, only...I'm kinda used to it. Still, anything can surprise me".

"Even this brooding kid", Ryuko remarks, as Robin approaches them without needing to introduce or explain himself, "No offense, of course".

Robin only shrugged, "Let's get this over with".

"God, who turn up the light in this world?" Conker asked them, "By the way, who are you guys?"

"Umm I'm Brendan", He introduce himself to him, "Nice to meet yo-"

Before he could finish, Conker proceeded to throw up which irk the boy.

"Sorry kid. Drank a whole lot last night".

"Uhhhh, I see".

"Welp, can't see I have much of a problem with the cast thus far", Sanji remarks, "So far, it ain't bad".

"Ooooh I won't say that just yet", Chris said, "Because there is someone you'll be happy to meet!"

"Really? Who?"

"Me, dumbass", a voice. A familiar voice that froze him and got the attention of the others as they all turned around and saw someone.

That someone, in which Sanji is stunned to see.

Standing there facing them with his arm crossed is a man with green hair, a scar on his left eye, has three swords tuck in, and wears a green, open robe.

"Hey, what's up?" Zoro greeted, not only to the shock of Sanji, but also to everyone else, "Surprise to see me?"

"No...NO! This can't be!" This was his first reaction though Sanji has, with his eyes widened and his jaw drop.

"Everyone! This is Roronoa Zoro!" Chris introduces, "Member of the Straw Hats crew!"

"Sha-whoa! He's part of the Straw boy crew?" Lightning asked, quite surprised by the revelation.

"Not gonna lie", Robin remarked, "Those are some cool swords he got there".

"It's actually the Straw Hats crew, idiot", Zoro points out, "Oh, and thanks for the compliment kid".

"WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE?!" Sanji asked, loudly in front of his face.

"Oh, I heard you were competing on a reality show and failing miserably", Zoro replied, "So I thought, 'Hey, maybe I should compete. After all, I think my sword skills could be more useful than a shitty cook'".

"Like hell you will! What makes you think you're going to compete in this and perform a lot better than me?!"

"I don't know. Maybe because I at least kept my pants up and didn't let my sexual urges get the better of me you dumbass!"

"Hey! It wasn't my fault that caused my team to lose, okay!"

"Actually, it kinda was to be quite frank", Alastor said, even Stocking nodded to agree, regardless.

"Yeah, I won't deny. It kinda is your fault", Stocking added.

"YOU GUYS AREN'T HELPING!" Sanji shouted at them, then turning his attention to Chris, "Chris, please tell me this is a sick joke! Tell me he's just a guest star or a team pet!"

"Wait, repeat that last line again?!" Zoro asked, overhearing it and feeling offended by his mention of a pet.

"Nope, he's actually competing", Chris said, pulling out the document, "I got the paper right here, if you want to see it".

"Just face it. You stuck with me", Zoro said to Sanji.

"SCREW YOU! You aren't going to survive through this! I'm betting you'll be out first!"

"Hey Sanji, will you calm down?" Another voice is heard, a familiar one to Sanji. This time, it wasn't pure rage, "Just because Zoro is competing, doesn't mean it's the end of the world, you know".

Sanji slowly turns around, seeing her. Her expression changes in surprise and at awe.

The woman in question is clad with just a bra, with a tattoo on her left, upper arm, and has long, orange hair. She also wears jeans, while holding luggages, the same thing Zoro did earlier.

"Seriously, for like an entire month maybe try not to patronize Zoro".

Sanji's jaw drops from seeing her. He knows her, but unlike Zoro he wasn't filled with dismay and anger. Instead, it was baffle and...delight.

"And here's another member of the Straw Hats, Nami!" Chris introduces.

"Hi everyone! It's nice to meet you guys", Nami greeted with a wave, "I'm looking forward to win this".

"NAMI! IS IT REALLY YOU?!" Sanji asked, unable to believe it was really her, "Are you really here?!"

"Uhh yeah, I exist", Nami said, "To be honest, unlike Zoro, I only signed up just for the prize money. I figure this would be fun".

"Fun?" Ryuko asked, sarcastically, "Yeah, I don't think the word 'fun' would be the best way to describe this show".

"Am I the only one that should question her dress?" Brendan asked, pointing at her, then pointing at Sanji, "and also, what's Sanji doing?"

"Oh Nami! I'm so glad you're competing alongside me!" Sanji said, bowing down to her, "This is great! This is the best thing ever! I am grateful for this decision of yours! Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!"

"Figure you would be excited to see her here", Zoro remarked, "Considering your reputation".

"SHUT UP! MOSS HEAD!" Sanji shouted, "You don't know shit!"

"Jeez, are they always like this?" Wendy asks Nami, while the two men are arguing to one another.

Nami nodded, then facepalm, "Yeah, pretty much".

The topic suddenly moved, as Ryuko then asked Nami, "Wait a minute, how did you guys arrive here?"

"Oh, we arrive here by a bus", Nami replied, pointing behind her a bus that is parked near Chris, much to the dumbfounded look of some of the newer contestants that had to arrive here by helicopter.

"What?! We have to go through jumping off a helicopter, but you guys simply took a bus?!" Tiff responded in a baffling tone, "What the heck, Chris?!"

"Yeah, gotta be honest", Chris replied back, "We didn't have enough buses for everyone so had to resort to using helicopters, since I own a lot of those".

"You own so many helicopters, yet never bother having any of them include a parachute", Ryuko commented.

"It was either that or the coffee machine. Guess which one of them I choose over".

"Wow, and I thought King Dedede was this dumb", Tiff remarked, crossing her arms.

"Holy star terrain! This bus ride was awful!" A man came out, wearing a blue shirt, cape and long black pants, "Seriously host, should've taken your word and just rode the helicopter!"

"Hey wait a second! I know that guy!" Ryuko quickly recognizes him, along with Brendan and Wendy as they were shocked to see.

"Holy crud! It's him!" Wendy added.

"That's right", Chris introduced, "Everyone! This is Lando Calrissian! Former smuggler, Cloud City Administer and Rebel General! In his Galaxy".

"Hey! Familiar faces!" Lando said in open arms, "Didn't expect someone like me to compete, right guys?"

"Honestly, you seem to fit right in", Wendy said.

"Wait, you guys know him?" Brendan asked them.

"Yeah, he's the guy who save us during that whole hangover stuff", Ryuko explained.

"Yep. It was a crazy night back there", Lando explained, "Had to deal with all sorts of nonsense back there. Bootleggers, politicians, all that sort of wack job. Now I'm here, I get to hang out with some of my old buddies!"

"It hadn't been that long", Ryuko pointed out.

"Semi-old buddies".

"What makes you want to compete?" Wendy asked him, curiously.

"Good question", Lando said, "I owe you guys for saving me back there. If it wasn't for you, the new Republic would've been involved and there would have been more casualties. So when I heard somewhere you guys were competing I thought, why not. I'll pay back your debt and get a few bucks out of this....to also pay back my debt".

"That's great to hear, man", Wendy said.

"Thanks".

"You realize that means you have to win for it, right?" Ryuko asked.

"Of course. I'm not that foolish enough to see it", Lando said, as he proceeded to observe the crowd in front of him, "So it looks like I'll be hanging out with some unfamiliar faces here".

"Umm hi, I'm Brendan", Brendan introduced himself, "Ryuko friend from Cruise".

"Brendan. Sup little guy. Pleasure to meet you", Lando replied, shaking his hand, "Never thought someone like you seemed to be friends with her. No offense, of course".

"Eh, none taken", Ryuko said.

"Wait, if you're a former smuggler", Nami asked, "Does that mean you know a few certain hiding spots where you keep some of your stuff stored?"

"Uhh yeah, pretty much. Although if I may be frank, most of them are likely taken by the rebellion to fund their operation".

"Oh....oh", Nami said in disappointment, failing to sway the guy.

Another girl came out of the bus too. She is quite familiar to many of the older contestants from Cruise, and even Chris himself.

"Debbie! From the famous, popular Thornberry documentary!" Chris announced, "And also a guest star from our previous season. Great to have you here".

"Ugh, do you have any idea how long I had to stay in there, sitting next to a bunch of odd jobs?" Debbie asked him, completely annoyed, "No offense to anyone here, of course"

"Uhhh, no, not really. Probably should've expected it, since...you know, you're a huge fan of this show".

"Whatever", Debbie said, approaching the cast and being familiar with some of the returnees, "Heeeey there, guys. Nice to see some old faces around here....hey, where's Lindsey?"

"Didn't come, I guess", Ryuko replied, "Didn't think you would join after your first hand experience with our show's usual gimmick".

"I was reconsidering it, until Chris, you know, forces me to compete under those terms".

"Tell me about it".

"Eh, oh well. At least I can spend some time by myself", Debbie said, pulling out her phone, "Maybe even getting a few clicks here".

"Really hope you brought some spares", Wendy told her, "Because I don't think this journey isn't going to be pleasant".

Cutting back to the bus, a man came out, looking to be much older compared to the rest. And even a bit gruffer. He has hair and a beard, seemingly resembling a feral animal. He wore a green jacket, supporting a white tank top, and was holding a military back. He's also seen smoking.

"Hello! Logan! Aka, the Wolverine! Member of the X-men", Chris greets him, holding his hands up for a greet, "What's up, dude".

Wolverine did not reply back, instead responding by his glance over the place and the contestants alone, "This is the right place?"

"Totally. I'm betting your bag contains your super suit, right?"

"Don't call it like that", Wolverine said, as he walked away from him, "Bud".

"Right. We do require you guys to wear them at all times for brand recognition so make sure to put them on when the camera starts rolling, alright?"

"Whatever. Just as long as there's no rule against smoking".

This disappoints Chris, expecting him to reply back to his own ways of greetings.

"Ah, look at this", Alastor remarking, nudging his arm at Robin, "Another brooding type. I can see you two might get along".

Robin shrugged, "Whatever".

Behind him was a girl. She wore a hood and a cape, blond, two braided ponytail hair, wore a 17th century green shirt and boots. She is also seen carrying a wooden crossbow, along with having a bird on her arm.

"Oh, sorry didn't notice ya", Chris said, then introducing the cast to her, "Everyone! This is Robyn Goodfellowe! From Ireland, and from that other crappy show no one loves".

(Note: From now on, I'll be referring to "Robin" as Damian Wayne so as to not confuse the two, making it much easier for me to write. All the characters in the universe will just refer to him as just Robin if that isn't obvious enough).

"Wait?" Brendan asked, which piqued his curiosity, "Did you mention she's from Ireland?"

"Yes!"

"Ummm, I'm sorry to interrupt, but I thought Blaineley was going to be here", Robyn asked, confusingly.

"Who?"

"Blaineley. You know, the one you mentioned to me when I was given an offer to return".

"Yeeeeeaaah.....I lied", Chris told her, "Anyways, who cares about her, go ahead and meet with your new fellow contestants. I know someone would like to meet you".

Robyn was a bit nervous, but got enough confidence to meet with her fellow new competitors. After all, she had met many strangers before. However, she picked up enough courage and confidence to meet with some new faces.

Robyn approached the cast, and her first interaction came to her by Brendan, who took a great interest in her.

"Hi, my name is Brendan", Brendan came, holding his hands out to her.

Robyn gave him a handshake, even introducing herself fully, "Uhh, Robyn. Robyn Goodfellowe".

"So are you really from Ireland?"

"Actually, I'm from England", Robyn replied, "I just moved to Ireland where my father took up the job there. Well...used to, anyways".

"Really? That's interesting. Did something interesting happen while you were there?"

"It's a long story. Perhaps later?"

"Sure, sure", Brendan said, as Robyn walked past him, as Brendan followed her, "To be honest, I was a bit surprised and kind of excited that someone from my homeland would be competing here".

Then the bird on her arm try to attack him, startling him. Robyn try to assure him, "Quite Merlyn. It's alright. Forgive him, he's not used to meeting new people. Especially in a multiverse level".

"I see".

"Hey Ryuko, looks like Brendan here's making some new friends", Wendy remarked to her.

"And I'm betting Ryuko is jealous", Aqua jokingly said, nudging her arm to her.

Ryuko then proceeds to punch her straight in the face, knocking her out, much to Megumin's shock.

"Whoa! Did not expect that to happen", Megumin remarked, "Usually people would be more softer on Aqua".

"Yeah well, I'm not".

"Nice".

Back on the bus, a young girl with long, short black hair, with a green clip that binds her hair. She wears a blue coat, blue short pants, and white shoes. She's also wearing a light yellow slouch. She is carrying a backpack and a briefcase.

Right by her side is a bipedal, green cat, a purple, crystal and diamond like turtle, and on her back is a small figure with a large like blue hair and pink skin.

"Okay, first day being here", the girl said, confidently until she immediately dropped it much to her companion's concern, "And I'm already feeling the effect of car sickness".

Along with her was an old lady wearing a 1914 military uniform. She is also smoking a cigar.

"Can't believe I even signed up for this", The old lady said to herself.

"Welcome!" Chris said to the both of them, "See you two girls are really excited".

"Uhhh yeah", The young girl replied, "I'm pretty stoked to be here. Not how I imagine inter-dimensional travel to work like that".

"Yea, get used to that feeling", Chris told her, "It's gonna get a whole lot crazier".

"Define crazier in your terms", The old lady said, "There better not be no rules against smoking".

"Oh don't worry, there's none of that".

The two contestants move past meeting the host to now meeting with the contestants.

"Okay Meowscarada, Terapagos, and Hattrem", The young girl said to her companion, "It's our first time being in an entirely separate world from ours. So I want you guys to be on your best beha-whaaaat?!"

Once she met eye contact to the new crowd she's gonna be with, things have turned quite unexpectedly for her.

"Oh my gosh! Oh my gosh!" The girl monologue to herself, panicking, "I didn't think my competitor would be this many! I should've expected it by now!"

"Ummm hey kid, are you alright?" Ryuko asked.

"Oh! I'm fine!" Liko awkwardly replied, much to her Pokemon embarrassment, "Totally fine! I'm just....not expecting this kind of crowd".

"Get used to it, kid", The old woman told her, "I see weirder things and this doesn't scratch the surface. By the way, names Packard".

"Talk about will power", Yamcha whispered to Zoro, "I didn't think an old lady would be willing to compete".

"Sorry if I scare ya", The girl introduced herself, "My name is Liko, and these are my Pokemon, Meowscarada, Hattrem, and Terapagos".

"Meow!" Meowscarada introduced herself, bowing.

"Hatta!" Hattrem greets.

"Tapa" Terapagos added, being the most curious of the trio.

"Heh, looks like I'm not the only one with a cat companion", Megumin remarked, having Chomusuke with her.

"Ummm, I exist too", Puar pointed out.

"So your a Pokemon trainer?" Ryuko asked her.

"Uhhh yeah", Liko replied, "I'm actually currently building myself up to become one , but-"

"Hold the phone!" Eddy approaches her, alongside Celebi who seems to take a special curiosity over the girl and her Pokemon, "Listen girly, there can only be one person with a Pokemon and that's me! So don't try to steal my spotlight!"

"Whoa, wait! Is that a mythical Pokemon you got there?!" Liko asked, shocked to see Celebi, even her Pokemons were surprised.

Terapagos was the most curious, as he stood up to get a closer look at Celebi, who also takes an interest.

"Yeah, that'll be thirty cents if you want to get a closer look at her", Eddy stated, "Ninety cents if you wanna take a photo with her. One hundred dollars if you want to-"

"That's amazing!" Liko remarks in astonishment, shoving Eddy aside to get a good look at her, "I never thought I would be seeing one. She looks so cute".

"Celebi?" Celebi was flattered to hear about this, "Celebi!"

So much so, she allows her to pet her on the head, much to Meowscarada mildly annoyance.

"Hey! Are you even listening to me?!" Eddy told her off, "If she want to pet Celebi, it gotta cost her eight grand!-"

"Eddy, don't exploit her", Ryuko told him off.

"Hey! I can't ignore the opportunity!"

"I'm sorry, should've asked this", Lando asked, "What's a Pokemon?"

"Basically animals with special power", Wendy explained, in a simplistic definition.

The last person or in this case, a Cat stepped out of the bus with a positive outlook. He has gray fur, blue eyes, and a bushy tail. He wears an all blue attire that consists of his coat, pants and fedora hat. He had a white shirt with an orange tie and wore black shoes.

He's carrying his own luggages and a violin case.

He began exhaling, "Ah, nothing but the smell of a new, mysterious world. The muted air, the shred of a dirty landscape and nice, heating blue sky".

"Cat dude, enough", Chris told him, "If you begin singing right now I'm gonna implement shock collars".

"Sorry", He replied, "I'm just excited to be here. All this whole multiverse fantasy stuff I've never heard of. I think I'm going to like it".

"Yeeeeeaaah, not surprising".

The cat began to introduce himself to the cast, "Hello my new companions! The name Rocky! Rocky Rickaby! But you can call me anything...just Rocky".

"Neat", Megumin said, "A Talking cat. This is starting to get interesting".

"Oh, my gosh! He's so adorable", Debbie remarked, pulling out her phone, "I'm taking a photo of him right now".

"He is!" Liko remark.

"Just to let you guys know", Rocky said, pulling out his violin, "I have a very charming reputation. One of them involves music".

"Ooooh that's adorable", Liko said, "A talking....umm, cat that can play a violin".

"Damn, wish I could play a violin", Conker said, "I mostly suck at musical instruments, unless it involves guitar".

Before he could start playing, a rock was thrown at him, "Ow! What the?"

He turned to see Chris who completely acted as if nothing had happened by whistling. Then he resumed announcing, "Okay people, it seems like the first bus has already been cover. . There's more contestants still on their way. Hopefully it's quick because I want to get this show going on the road here".

Suddenly, a blast of light ray shot from the sky above. Two of them to be exact. These rays of lights beam down onto Chris and the entire contestants alone.

Everyone was focused on it. Some were in awe and curious while others are a bit agitated and confused.

The sound of a propeller helicopter can be heard, as it reveals itself to be one.

"Whoa! What's going on here!?" Liko asked.

"I don't know, probably a huge, epic entrance", Chris said.

"Shoot! I should've done something like that", Lightning added.

Then a voice can be heard from the helicopter, as the figure reveals itself to the public, "You are correct, Chris Mclean".

This voice hit Ryuko by the familiarity of it. She couldn't believe it, nor try to figure out the different possibility of it as she uttered, "Wait a second...that voice...it can't be".

Even Chris recognizes it, but instead of stunned recoil he instead grinned, knowing full well on how Ryuko reaction will be, "Ooooh yes it is! Allow me to introduce myself! Lady Satsuki! The President of the Honnoji Academy!"

"Oh HELL NO!" Ryuko shouted, enraged by the revelation, as the figure revealed itself to everyone.

She was tall, having long black hair and thick eyebrows. She also wore a white and blue school uniform, resembling a more higher class one with a demanding position. She is also holding a scissor blade similar to Ryuko, holding it like a cane with both her hands on it. Her frowns are seen, as she took notice of everyone down there, especially Ryuko, "Hello...Ryuko Matoi".

Ryuko can only scowl, as Satsuki immediately without any hesitation, leaped out of the helicopter and landed on the ground quickly, as if she teleported to the ground with a slight dust clearing.

"Clean and swift", Chris remarked, clapping his hand with that introduction, "Welcome to the show! I heard your reputation at the academy is quite big".

"Yes, I am very aware of that. I've come to have a bit of a break from my work", She said, as she faced the crowd of competitors in front of her, particularly Ryuko. Both making eye contact, "As well as having some time for myself".

As Satsuki approach her and the others, Ryuko can only think of, "Cr*p. Why the f**k is she here!"

"Hey Ryuko, she seems...familiar", Brendan mentions, pointing at her, "Isn't she the same woman I saw fighting you from a different universe we saw?"

But before Ryuko could muster a word, Satsuki finally made contact with her upfront, telling Ryuko, "I'm sure you're as surprised as I am, it seems. To be honest, I originally had no intention of competing in such a vulgar show that involved humiliation, but when I heard of your exploits, it got me interested".

"So your only here just to compete against her?" Brendan asked.

"Correct. I see no issue behind that".

"Oh, I see a lot of issues behind that!" Ryuko said, trying to hold her grudge, "And whatever happened to that whole Raid Trip you've been setting up! I thought you were leading it!"

"That's still going on. I made sure I prepare my Elites for whatever they face while I'm gone. Rest assured, it will go nicely".

"Damn, she means business", Lando remarked, "I mean, she claims to be president of a school academy, correct?"

"Yeah, I'm as shocked as you are", Wendy said.

"Ooooooh this is hilarious!" Aqua responded joyfully, even expressing it near Ryuko's face, "Looks like I'm not the only one with an annoying, familiar face!"

And once again, Ryuko immediately responded by another punch in the face, "Shut up!"

"Ryuko, try to cool yourself down a bit", Senkets gestures, quivering in fear as he notices Ryuko's heated tension against her.

"If you think I'm interested in beating you again! Fat chance! I'm already over with it!" Ryuko told her, "I've already dealt with everyone on this show and that pink slut back at home!"

"Even so, that doesn't change anything", She told her, "Whether or not if you're interested, I'm going to ensure that my victory from here will be felt by many, especially from the academy alone".

"So what? This is just an image boost or something? Is that it?"

"Hmm perhaps", She replied, "Perhaps I'm just bored. Perhaps I saw your success and felt envious about it. Either way, me being here will surely be an experience for the both of us".

"Grrr, whatever your reason I'm going to make sure you don't try anything to harm my friends".

"Speaking of friends", Satsuki's attention was now focused on Wendy and Brendan, as she took a particular interest in her new friends, "I see you made new friends during your stay on this show. A peasant, monk boy and a ginger, low class lumberjack".

"Hey", Both Brendan and Wendy said, feeling offended by her comment.

"Take that f**king back!", Ryuko told her, shielding them away from her with her right arm, "Don't you dare insult my friends. Leave them out of this",

"Please. I'm just merely expressing my thoughts here".

"If I'm being honest here", Lando stepped in, "This whole feud here is starting to confuse my head a little".

"Yeah, she doesn't seem like a nice person at all", Liko remarked, worryingly, "I met school presidents who are a lot nicer than her".

"I'll say", Nami added, "She totally came off delusional".

"Listen here! You may be a president bada** in our world, but out here, you're no better than any of us", Ryuko told Satsuki, "Trust me, you are going to realize the hard way".

"If that's the case, then I'll take up that challenge", Satsuki said, right at her face.

"Hey! Ummm, guys? Come on", Liko said to the two of them, "Let's not get too riled up here. I'm sure there's no need for drama. Let's both try to get along, okay?"

"No, no, let it happen", Aqua told her, "I'm totally getting some enjoyment out of this".

Just when things seemed to settle down a bit, Chris announced the next competitor, "Okay everyone! Mind saving the quips for later on! We got like a few more contestants to introduce so let's hurry up. Now then, let's meet our next competitor, who is really patriotic. Stan Smith!".

The man with the huge chin, having black hair, and wearing a blue suit, came onto the scene, carrying his own backpack, wearing a blue and white helmet, and holding a mk47, as he proclaimed it proudly, "USA! USA! USA!"

He jumped out of the helicopter and faced straight to the ground below, as he ejected the parachute. Then he proceeds to aim his mk47 straight up and begin firing, continuing with his chant, "USA! A true American entrance!"

However this backfire as his shooting caused holes to be created in his parachute, causing him to fall, as well as screaming.

He fell straight to the ground, flinching and cringed by some from the impact, but Stan quickly got up, assuring everyone, "I'm okay! No need to worry about it".

"Well, you certainly made an entrance of yourself", Chris remarked.

"Thank you. I want to make sure that America is going to be number one here", Stan Smith replied, "By me, of course".

"Oh, so you're doing the whole representation thing".

"Correct!" He said, as he approached the cast behind him. Waving and greeting them, "Hello, Stan Smith is my name. I'm a CIA agent and a proud American".

"You don't need to repeat yourself of being an American you know", Wendy told him.

"Hahahahahaha!" Stan approaches her, with a cocking attitude, "No. It is totally necessary on my part".

"Everyone! Watch out!" Brendan yelled, as suddenly a vehicle appeared behind all of them.

They all jump and back quickly away to make a path for the vehicle that almost ran over all of them. It drives past them and u turn around, stopping immediately for the dust cloud to disappear.

"Who dares try to strike me down!" Satsuki demanded.

"I don't know. Probably one of your own colleagues", Ryuko sarcastically said.

The vehicle itself was a blue van, and what came out of the blue van shocked the entire Cruise cast (With the exception of Alastor, Scott, Lightning, Wendy, and Stocking).

It was a boy with orange glasses, black hair, and a gray shirt and green pants.

He stepped out of the van from behind, then appeared before them with his arms behind him.

"To those who know him from last season, allow me to re-introduce..JOSE!" Chris announces.

"Greetings fools!", Jose pointed to himself, "It is I! Jose!"

"Aw f*ck!" Ryuko said, "Are you kidding me?!"

"This isn't good", Brendan said.

"That's right, you fools! I'm back!" Jose claimed, goose walking his way to them, "Not only am I back, I'm here to compete on my terms, understand?!"

"Oh...no, I should've known", Brendan facepalm, realizing his mistake of not telling this sooner to his fellow contestants.

"What is it, dude?" Wendy asked him.

"I forgot to mention to some of you but Chris may have allowed Jose to compete on this show?"

"Huh?"

"It's a long story", Ryuko told her, then turning her attention to Chris, "And also, what the hell, Chris?!"

"Look, I was held hostage by them", Chris told them, "What am I supposed to do? Give up my fortune to the little guy?"

"YES!"

Chris remained silent from that comment, completely stunned by the response until replying back, sarcastically, "Well...good to know none of you value the safety of one fortune".

"Uhhh I'm kinda confused", Yamcha said, looking around, "What's up with the grudge against this little kid?"

"Yeah, he just seems like an annoying, little brat", Lando added.

"Hey! I am not a little kid!" Jose claimed, "I am Jose! And all of you should cower before me!"

"Pfff, as if I'm going to cower before a little brat", Damian said, crossing his arm and not looking at him directly.

This caused Jose to get up front at him, asking him in a demanding voice, "What did you just call me?!"

"Oh, I'm sorry", Damian replied, sarcastically, looking at him, "I meant to say, little sh*t".

Jose growls, readying to throw a tantrum. Before he motioned his hands to strangle him, Robyn stepped in to stop this, "Hey, let's calm ourselves here will ya? We've already had another fight. Can we not repeat ourselves?"

Jose was hesitant, feeling the urge to dismiss her comment and just get back to the kid. Surprisingly, he didn't as he adjusted himself, telling Robin, "Hmph! Fine! I'm not going to bother! Let alone, get my hands dirty by touching him".

"Good. You aren't even worthy enough for a fight anyway. The guy with the ugly hairdo, Yamcha, is more worthy than you".

"Ugly hairdo?" Yamcha asked, offended by his comment.

This causes Jose to simply give a middle finger.

"Indecent child", Satsuki remarked from Jose, then asked Ryuko, "Is this what you have to put up from your show?"

"Glad we share the same opinion here", Ryuko responded.

"I'm already hating this guy", Wolverine commented.

"Hate me all you want", Jose stated, "But soon you will all learn what I'm truly capable of".

"Capable of not shutting up", Robin said, only irritating Jose even further.

"Okay Chris", Nami asked, "This is getting old. Are all competitors gonna be like this? Drama magnet?"

"Totally. We got loads of em".

"Why am I suddenly feeling worried right now", Aqua remarked.

After Jose's introduction, a second bus appears behind Chris.

"Ah finally, the second bus has finally arrived", Chris then heard a ringing from his phone, pulling it out and answering it, "Hello?...wait, he's in there? Well bring him out then, man!"

The door opens, revealing Copperhead pushing a hand truck, which contains a vicious and uncontrollable bloodlust of a teenage man. He has black hair, pale skin, and is wearing an old, Japanese, black kimono. His arms were a great interest, as they appeared to be fake.

He was seen viciously struggling to get out of his restraint. Growling, thrusting, shaking, and yelling aloud like a wild animal.

Everyone was in shock by this, even Copperhead felt a bit concerned about bringing this man along. Some were gasp by the sight of it, some were stunned but at the same time, puzzled by what it is, and others...had no reaction.

But not to Chris, of course. He remains delightful, as he introduces him to the contestants, "This is Hyakkimaru, everyone! He may not be able to see, but he can make sure those pizza slices are clean and satisfying".

"Uhhh Chris, what did you him bring onto the show?" DJ asked, being the most afraid out of the group, "Because that doesn't look human".

"Yeah, I don't like it that much", Conker agrees with him.

"What's wrong with him?" Liko asked.

"Don't worry, this guy is...sometimes harmless. He may seem scary and doesn't really speak much, but he's adorable...somewhat", Chris said, "Sure, he can get angry, and a little violent at times, especially those with bad souls. But do not worry, I bring along someone to make sure this guy doesn't go berserk and massacre you guys. Bring her out, guys!"

A girl was thrown out of the bus. She landed roughly, as she was revealed to be a young girl with black hair and wearing a green robe with no sleeves and an exposed chest.

"Dororo! Our new intern! And Helper. She's his care assistant. Had to kidnap her because apparently she didn't seem fond of competing on a reality show again", Chris explained, "But anyways, she's here as a non-contestants, accompanying and aiding our samurai boy".

"I hate you", Dororo got up, rubbing her head.

Just then before any further interaction could be made, a head poke out from the bus. He is seen to be non-human. An alien, actually.

His head resembles a feral mammal, with husk. He seemed lanky and wore a black and green suit. He is also seen holding tightly on an orange lantern, as he seems obsessed over it.

He sniffed around, looked around. He's hunch over, coming out of the bus with pure hesitation, but seemingly cautious around him.

As he moves forward, passing by Copperhead who is releasing Hyakkimaru restraint while Dororo watches, he is startled by Chris.

"Welcome dude! It is an honor to have an official Lantern onto my show. Welcome!"

"AH! Stay away from me! It's mine! Mine!" He barks, hugging his lantern really tight.

"Cool it, dude", Chris gestured to him, "I'm not here to steal your lantern...thing".

"Then don't! Because it's mine! You hear me?! Mine! Mine! And where's the money? You said there's money? Where's it?!"

"Dude, how many times I have to tell you, Larfleeze", Chris explained, "The contract stated you have to compete for the money".

"Compete?! No compete! I want it now! NOW! NOW! NOW! NOW! NOW!"

"You want the money?"

"YES!"

"Then you have to compete for it. There's no other way around this".

This causes Larfleeze to moan out of frustration, until eventually he decides to submit to his demand, seeing no choice of this, despite how his desire is forcing him to want it.

"Fine! Fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, fine, I'll compete", He said, "But the lantern is mine! Still mine! MINE!"

"Okay, okay, just go stand with the others", Chris told him, as he walked past him, "I'm sure the contestants will love to meet you".

"Ugh! Don't let it get near me!" Jose exclaims, disgusted by his appearance, which amuses Robin.

"What's wrong? Never heard of an Orange Lantern?" Damian sarcastically asked.

"You know what those things are?"

"I know everything, Jose. More so than you".

"Oh, I heard of a Lantern too", Robyn mentions, "Not an Orange Lantern I haven't seen one of those, but I have met a Lantern once".

This surprises Damian, as he didn't think a girl from the 17th century would know what a Lantern is.

"You...met...a Lantern?" Damian asked.

Robyn nodded.

Robin, staying silent for a moment, replied with an unconvinced tone, believing it to be her trying to make herself interesting, "Yeah right".

"MOVE ASIDE!" Larfleeze yelled, as Wolverine, Yamcha, and Liko backed away from him, as he continued to hug tightly on his lantern, "And stay away from what's mine! Mine! Got

it?! Mine!"

"This guy has an obsession issue", Tiff commented, "Like seriously".

As Copperhead finished releasing the restraint, Hyakkimaru immediately tried to lunge at him, causing Copperhead to startle and fall back, as Dororo tried to pull him back, "Hey! Bro! Please! Easer down already! He's not harming anyone yet!"

A young man came out of the bus. He has gray hair, green pupils, has a purple hood, wearing a black and dull gray uniform and a pair of boots. He also carried around his back an arrow and a bow while carrying his own baggage.

"Ashe! Welcome!" Chris said, "Hope your not too weirded out by the transportation we've given you".

"It's fine", Ashe replied, "I'm kinda stoked to be here. Even if I'm a little...well, nervous doing this. After all, meeting new faces is gonna be hard to adjust with".

"That's okay, dude. It's your first day".

Another man appears, having brown hair and wearing a gray suit, his arm wide out as if he was trapped in that bus for eternity, "Finally! Fresh air! Gosh, it was terrible! Not as bad as the normal steaks I consume. Should've resorted to eating my favorite kind of meat, before the trip".

Chris approached the contestants that came out of the bus, grinning and greeting them, "Wassup, my fellow new contestants! Welcome to the show!"

"Chris! The guy I want to see!" The man in the gray suit replied, giving him a handshake, "Oh, soft skin you got there".

"Thanks. I stay in health".

"Anyways, my name is Donald Love", He explained, "And as you should know, I'm a man with business and taste. Taste...from anything. I even entered the race to be mayor, as you know".

"Great. That's interesting to know".

"Say Chris, will the food be good around here? I'm more of a meat eater than a vegetarian, just to let you know".

"Don't worry. There's a whole lot of meat you can eat on this show. Lots of it", Chris said, as Donald and Ashe walked past him.

"Hi everyone", Ashe introduced himself to the cast, "I'm Ashe from Fodlan".

"Fodlan?" Brendan asked, curiously.

"It's the world where I'm from. I come from the Holy Kingdom of Faerghus. I'm also a Blue Lion student of the Garreg Mach Monastery Officers Academy".

"You seem to have some manners", Satsuki remarked, "At least there's someone from an academy that knows when to behave".

This was a direct hit to Ryuko's own behavior, which she acknowledged and give her a scowl, almost wanting to beat her.

"Well ummm, that's a kind way to put it", Ashe replied, "By the way, I don't mean to assume much but do you come from an academy?"

"As a matter of fact, yes. I'm the head of one, actually".

"Wow really? That's interesting", Ashe said, "It's an honor to meet..uhh".

"Please. You can call me Lady Satsuki".

Back to the bus, a young, furry man came out, along with another furry creature floating by him.

He was blue, with long, short blue hair, with a tail, a blue cape, and wielding a mysterious blade. Along with him is a creature with bat rings, it is orange, and has a tail.

"Dust! And his pet, Fidget!" Chris said to them that the mention of the pet offended Fidget.

"Pet?! I'm not his pet, moron!" Fidget told him.

"I meant to say, aid", Chris clarified, "But anyways, welcome to the new season. Bet you guys are thrilled about it, huh?"

They give a blank stare, with Chris waiting for an answer. After a minute of silence, Chris replied, "Good, good, just make sure you guys don't lose".

As they walked past him, Dust asked Fidget, "You're certain this was a good idea for a new adventure?"

"Yep! From what that Lightning guy described, it sounded a lot of fun".

"I don't know. Sounds like a whole waste of time".

"Come on, you have to relax, Dust. If there's danger lurking around then we can both handle it".

"You mean I can handle it, mostly", Dust asked, jokingly.

"Ha, ha, real funny".

As Dust and Fidget join with the cast, Fidget is being bothered by Celebi, who appears to her with a sense of curiosity as she looks at her, much to her annoyance.

"Uhhh...hello? Wh-who are you?" Fidget asked, confusingly.

As if it wasn't enough, Liko stepped in and asked in awe, "Oh my! What is that? It looks so adorable?

"Uhhh Dust, a little help here?" Fidget asked him, feeling uncomfortable by the attraction, "I think they are getting way too interested in me. Like, I adore the attention, but this is a bit too much to handle".

"Hey! Sha-Lightning knows you two before", Lightning quickly recognizes them, sliding his way to them.

"Oh....it's you", Dust said.

"Yeah it's me! Guess you took my sha-offer and entered the sha-show to make an alliance with me, right?

"You didn't mention anything about an alliance".

"Really? Sha-huh? I seem to recall I did".

Along with him is a girl with red hair, wearing a white uniform, a green jumper, and long, black boots. She also has a camera hung around her neck with a strap.

"Hello there, Mahiru", Chris greeted them, "It is a pleasure to have you here".

"Uhh thanks Chris", Mahiru replied, "I'm really hoping to capture some really unique photos along the way".

"Good, good, totally betting there's going to be a lot of interesting worlds that are worth a photo", Chris said, "Perhaps you could take one showing one of your fellow contestants getting mangle".

"Wait, what?"

"Nothing".

As she walked past him weirded out by him, Chris felt a gush of air blowing his way. He looked up, as everyone noticed an egg-shaped ship landing to the ground.

There was no visible mark or line to indicate anything inside, but eventually a glowing, rectangular light opens, releasing a metal, plank and revealing a figure stepping down to meet the host.

He is shown to be a man with a mustache, wearing goggles, and wearing entirely a buff, red, yellow, white and black lab uniform.

Chris was pleasantly surprised to meet him, even calling out his name, "Doctor Robotnik! Eggman! Whatever name you want to be referred to as!"

"Just call me Robotnik", He said, confidently, "I do believe my luggages is handled well".

"Dude, buddy, don't worry", Chris replied, "I made sure they are perfectly secure".

"You better be right".

"Okay, Robotnik", Chris, as the ship flies back up in the air and disappears like a shooting star, "So? Got any reason for competing? Like to prove yourself or-?"

"Nope. Just here so I can gather more funds and show off how great I am to that pesky hedgehog!"

"Good to hear", Chris said, as Robotnik walked past him, "Loving that confident attitude. Gonna need it when the game begins!"

Another scientist seems to appear behind Chris, startling him.

The scientist was not phased, as he gave a friendly hand greet, "Hello Chris McLean. Sorry I was late. I probably should've arrived earlier, but time isn't always perfect".

"Whoa! How did you-" Before Wendy could finish, which also shocked some of them, he appeared next to her, still with a friendly gesture, "How did I appear right next to you?"

"Ahhh! He teleported!" Aqua pointed.

"Wow! Did he just do an instant transmission?" Yamcha asked, with another unexpected shock and startle, as once more the man appeared behind Yamcha with a small chuckle.

"I wouldn't say that, Yamcha", He said, "It's more or less, just one of my unique abilities".

"Okay, what are you even?" Wolverine demanded.

"Allow me to introduce myself", Suddenly, even though they saw him right in front of them, he appeared right next to Chris from the previous spot, surprising everyone, some even more slightly, "My name is Paradox. Professor Paradox. Time travel genius to be precise".

"Wait a minute, did you just say time travel?" Zoro asked, with this revelation surprising everyone, except for a few.

"Wait, your a time traveler?" Tiff asked.

One of which is Ryuko, muttering, "Why am I not surprised".

"Correct, my friends Zoro and Tiff", Paradox replied, "As for how I know many of your names. It's a long story. Long in fact, I would even say incomprehensible".

"So you're not going to tell us then?" Fidget asked.

"Exactly".

"Wow, time travel", Ashe said, "Never thought this show would be this big to attract these kinds of people".

"Oh, I understand your surprise very much", Paradox said, "Matter of fact, I seem to recall some of you not being here".

"What do you mean?" Robyn asked.

"Well, not to make things too existential", Paradox explained, "Let's just say there's been a few....revamped here in this universe. Specifically the amount of contestants and members. I even recall making a joke about their foreshadowing demise".

"Huh, that's quite interesting", Mahiru remarked.

"Yeah, yeah, yeah, fantastic tales there", Scott replied, "Seriously, why am I feeling like the only one sane guy here?"

"Uh huh, okay then", Chris said, "Welp, good to have you here, I guess. Just remember, there are rules and restrictions on how you can use your ability, especially time travel ones".

"I can assure you, Chris", He said, as he suddenly disappeared out of Chris' sight and swiftly appeared, standing alongside with the startled, puzzling and baffled crowd, "Cheating is out of my territory. If I want to, I wouldn't even sign up for this dangerous show".

"Hey, since you're a time traveler", Rocky said to him, "Can I touch your stuff?"

"No can do, my feline fellow. It's off limits".

"Aww", Rocky replied, "My one chance to see how bonkers the future could be".

"Your living in the future right now", Ryuko told him, "Isn't that enough?"

Suddenly, a helicopter appeared way above the sky, as it caught everyone's attention. Blazes of lights shine down on them, as music is being played, possibly from within the helicopter speakers.

It seems to be playing, "Get Jinxed". In fact, the name is fitting as a girl appears at the open slide door, holding in both her hands are cackling, small devices resembling a toy with additional, customized elements that made him more like grenades.

As for her appearance, she has blue hair, is skinny looking, and wears punk fashion clothing in her world. She also carries a weapon on her belt, being a taser, guns, pistols, and more grenades.

She also carries a machine gun on her back.

She gave out a shout, consisting of joy and excitement, "Hellooooo new world! Jinx!"

She descended, jumping out of the helicopter and throwing the two grenades down at the ground as she did so.

Once the grenades hit the ground, an explosion happens. A spectacular explosion, with purple and blue, flashing lights spurring out of the smoke, as Jinx landed on the ground with her one hand.

Then she stood up, as she threw another grenade behind her, which exploded and revealed her name as she stood with her machine gun out, "Call me, JINX! Only Jinx! And I'm here to make this show go boom!"

"JINX!"

A scold, loud and harsh voice caused her to drop her grin and heard it with pure stunned, as she slowly turned around, realizing she made her spectacular introduction...the wrong way.

As she sees Chris and everyone else are covered in black dust, with some having some small flame on them while others like DJ and Aqua completely collapse from the explosion thrown upon them.

Chris was not happy. Along with everyone else, except for Alastor, Megumin, Paradox, Larfleeze and Rocky. Larfleeze is too occupied clenching his lantern.

She quickly grinned again, trying to apologize for the mistake while hiding her machine gun behind her back, "Oops...sorry about that. Heheh, probably should've been more observant to my surroundings' '.

"Yeeeeeaaah...as much as I would love to see some cool introduction, this was not it", Chris told her, as she sneakingly made her way to the cast, none of which was too fond of the first impression.

She quickly moved on from that and greeted the cast, awkwardly smiling and chuckling, "Hi everyone! The names Jinx! If anyone hasn't caught that already".

She then moved onto a different topic, albeit awkwardly, "You guys saw...you guys saw that, right? My....cool, exploding, spectacular entrance?"

To some, they were both stunned by that introduction or completely deadpan about it. However, two stood out. Megumin and Rocky, who had the most stunned expression. And as soon as they spoke, slowly there came a surprise and change of mood, "That...was...FREAKING AWESOME!"

"Really?" Jinx asked, feeling delighted that someone liked her introduction.

"Yeah, that was amazing!" Megumin said right in front of her, "Did you really use those...things to do all that stuff?"

"Yep! Did it all by myself. Pretty rad, huh?"

"Totally!" Rocky said, "You got to give me some of those gadgets your carrying".

"Uh huh! Can you do it again?" Megumin asked.

"Sure!"

"NO!" Everyone shouted at her, as everyone was wiping the dust off from their entire body, as they all heard the sound of another vehicle coming their way.

It was a white van this time, as it slid its way to Chris, parked and shoved out the next contestants out of the van slide door.

The man himself is clad in a black and purple robe with a tricorn hat. He was tossed on the ground, as he stood up with an irritating remark from how he was handled.

"Those lousy freaks! Dare treat a judge from god with discrimination", He remarked, rubbing the sand off his robe, "I would love to burn them to the stake if I could".

"Claude Frollo!" Chris approached him, "Once the judge of Notre Dame, now reduced to being one of my victims- I mean, contestants".

"I wasn't reduced, you moron! I simply signed up for my own accord in order to seek a new purpose, to improve myself, and repent my image from the hellish land where I used to reside...and perhaps find some way to gain some financial stability".

"That's an understandable reason there, Claude", Chris said, as Frollo made his way to the contestants.

However, his first meeting came with appalled as he flung his arms like birds by the sight of it, eyes widened and mouth open, "What is this sight?"

Many of the contestants were confused by his reaction, as Frollo continued to remark in a negative viewpoint, "A bunch of vile heathens before me. Look at this! I can't believe I'm going to compete with...with..."

Before he could muster some insulting remarks, his attention is grasped by each and one of the contestants' appearances.

These include Ryuko, Satsuki, Jinx, Nami, and Stocking, as he commented, "What are you women wearing?! Are you trying to poison me with lust?!"

This offended them, especially Ryuko as she replied back, "Well, f**k you too, pal".

"Such vulgar words...by a woman, no less", Frollo said, causing Ryuko to roll her eyes as he continued to move his attention toward the other contestants.

The last mention made most of the female contestants obviously offended, as Serena tried to stand up against him, "Hey! That's really rude, you know!"

"Yeah, how about you apologize", Sanji threatens, "Or else I'll stomp you".

"Hmph, I do not need to apologize to these", his attention is then distracted, gasping at other particular contestants that caught his eyes. Megumin.

He pointed, aggressively, "HERESY!"

"What?"

"Witches! And...and.." Frollo then turned and stared directly at Alastor and Larfleeze, specifically, "Demons?!"

"Is...is this guy alright?" Yamcha asked Packard, unlike the others, she showed no bewilderment by his response.

In fact, she seemed used to it, and even replied, casually, "Eh, you'll get used to it. Guys like him definitely have problems".

"I guess he's not used to meeting folks like you guys", Ashe pointed out, "I manage to handle this pretty well, surprisingly".

"There are witches and demons here?!" Frollo exclaimed, then turning to Chris, "You didn't mention anything about these...these things?!"

"Ugh, He's kinda giving me some Lord Protector stench here", Robyn remarked to Brendan.

None of the contestants are taking him seriously, as he continues to rant on by this sight he's seeing, backing away from them, "This...this can't be happening. Am I really in hell?"

"No dude, you're in Arizona", Chris sarcastically clarified, "So are you going to join with your fellow contestants or what?"

Frollo grunted, until eventually he composed himself, "Forgive me, I'm not used to seeing unworldly, strangers, outside from the period. With the exception of one, that is".

"Heh, yeah. I know how that feels. Meeting new people can be hard".

As he approaches the cast again, trying to maintain his calm composure he tries to find a specific someone to stand next to, thinking to himself, "Let see, I do not want myself to stand next to, nor befriend these heathens for my first day. I need to choose wisely which of these are more...tolerable".

He then spots Brendan, figuring he's the least abhorrent one out of the group, based on the assumption from the fact he's wearing a typical monk robe, associated with religion.

"Right on", He thought, as he approached him, showing a little more...gentle greeting to him, "Ah, finally a monk boy. Perhaps this one may show some dignity".

"Huh?" Brendan was confused by his comment, confused if he's referring to him as Frollo stood next to him.

"My apologies, I was afraid that I would be the only religious purest in this...group".

"Uhh..okay?" Brendan responded.

"By the way, what is your name, boy?"

"Brendan".

"Brendan, what a wonderful name. Perhaps we may get along really well, knowing our interests and such".

"What?"

"Don't stand too close to him", Ryuko told him, "He's already bad news from the start".

Suddenly with Chris' back turn, he is then startled by a thrilled voice behind him, "Hi!"

"Whoa! What the?!" Chris turned around and saw her.

A young girl with six wings, has gray skin, blue eyes, wears a white dress and has a ring hovering above her head.

"Sorry! I didn't mean to scare you", She apologized, "I probably should've properly descended myself here, instead of appearing out of nowhere".

"Uhhh yeah", Chris proceeded to introduce her to the cast, "Everyone! This is Emily! A Seraphim Angel from Heaven itself!"

"Hi!" She waves at them.

"Whoa! An angel?" Brendan and Robyn were at awe by her, but Frollo was more shocked and even appalled.

"That thing?! An angel?!" Frollo pointed.

"Wow! I...am really stoked and kinda nervous", Emily said to them, "A little nervous, but I hope we could get along. Spread the good will of joy to all! Sorry, am I being too forceful in my introduction?"

"Uhh no, your totally alright", Wendy said to her, casually.

"Thanks", Emily replied, "This is like one of the rare times I step out of my usual comfort zone".

"Comfort zone?" Stocking asked, as Alastor moved swiftly and grabbed Stocking's hand tightly in a burning grip.

"Greetings! Perhaps you may have recognized me or are familiar with my reputation", Alastor said to her.

"Oh yeah, your the Radio Demon from-"

"Hell! Correct! It's good to meet a fellow angel from our world", Alastor replied, holding his hand out for a handshake, "Compare to a certain angel I had to sit through".

Stocking stares at him with a deadpan, almost disgruntled manner.

"Well uhhhh, yeah", Emily awkwardly shakes his hand, which quickly lit up in flames as she swiftly pull out, "Glad to hear. I hope you and I will get along".

"Certainly! There's no reason for us to be separate in this world! We can hang out and chat freely! Without the interference of an angelic higher up".

"Right", Emily replied.

"Ugh, couldn't believe it", Frollo remarked to Packard, "This is the angelic being I'm supposed to pray for? I doubt she's even pure, based on how casually she's okay to be around that devil".

"Not one to judge, but your being quite ironic", Packard told him.

While that's going on, another bus arrives, which would be the final bus to appear, much to Chris' delight, once again, "Ah! The final bus has arrived!"

Once the door opens, they are greeted by a girl wearing a leotard with an invisible skirt. She has blue hair and a gem in the center of her chest. In fact, she is entirely blue. Even to the point of almost resembling a reflective, shiny gem.

"This is Blue Pearl, everyone!" Chris announces, "A gem from her world, and the only gem that is willing to join my season. I was actually hoping one of the main cast would be competing, since those other reality shows have one, but whatever. She's cool, I guess".

"Hello", She bowed, sounding calm and shy at the same time, "Steven told me this place would give me more chances in socializing".

"Really now?" Chris said, "Well you come to the right place. There's all sorts of individuals that would like to socialize with you like.....uhhhhhhhh..."

Chris, in an attempt to end this conversation, pointed at Dust because of a random guess, "That blue hair dude...yeah".

"Oh, that's nice".

She made her way to the cast and stood next to them.

"Wow, she looks so diamond like", Liko remarked, "Kinda like you, Terapagos".

"Tera!" Tera responded, delightfully.

"Diamond like, you say?" Eddy said, curious about the girl, implying he could make some banks off of her.

"Hello! I'm Emily!" The Angel introduces herself to her, lending her hand out, "I know this is our first day, but I like your attire".

"Thank you", Blue Pearl replied.

Another figure came out of the bus, this time resembling less of a human and more of an alien this time.

He was big, bulky, had a cyborg arm and leg and a cybernetic right eye. He also wore a pirate attire.

"Hello there, host of the show!" He greeted, as he approached him with an open arm.

"Hey! Captain Silver!", Chris greeted, as the pirate approached him with his hand out, revealing a load of mechanical contraption, "Welcome to...the show".

"What's wrong? Haven't you seen an arm like this before?"

"Uhh...yeah".

Silver retracted it, now using what he deem a regular hand, as Chris handshake it with Silver laughing it off.

"Sometimes it does crack an old geezer like myself to see the reaction from many", He said, as he patted Chris on the back real hard and made his way to the cast.

Similar to what he did to Chris, he gave them an open greeting to everyone, "And hello everyone! My name is Captain Silver! Infamous pirate in my own galaxy".

"Another pirate, huh", Zoro remarked, "Well this one seems unique. Never heard of a pirate from a galaxy".

"Heh, you have no idea how many there are", Sanji said, taking a lighter and flickering a smoke for his cigar.

He bowed to them, in which Eddy took notice, as well Celebi, who flew to him to give a hug to his face, "Hey! A familiar face! Which only means one thing".

Eddy, not wanting to get a hug, tried to sneak his way out of there, but was too late as Silver took notice and snatched him in his grasp, hugging him in his arms, "Eddy! My boy! Great to see ya here, young chap! I was fearing you didn't make it from that evil, Ironbeard fellow grasp".

"Yeah, so glad to see you again".

"Wow, I didn't know this big fellow is a friend to that kid", Mahiru remarked, "He seems... kinda nice".

"And dirty looking", Jose commented.

"Wait, what does he mean by Ironbeard grasp?" Donald asked next to Wendy, "Wha-what does he mean by that? Did that kid kill someone or what?"

"Eh, it's a long story, dude", Wendy told him, "So long in fact, I still can't wrap my head around on how this kid managed to pilot an air shuttle".

Another boy stepped out of the bus. A boy familiar to certain contestants in the crowd.

"From the deep Abyss, here comes Reg!" Chris announces, as he approaches the boy, "Sup Reg! Welcome to the show! Or welcome back to the show, considering you were from that other show, show".

Reg looked around, curious about his surroundings. He then notices something off, asking the host, "Where's...Don?"

"Don? Who's Don?" Chris asked, sarcastically.

"The host from the previous show I was on. I...actually thought he would be here".

"Yeah, well...you aren't on his show anymore, bud", Chris told him, "you on my show, which means...it better...far better Blaineley and Don shows, that's for sure".

"Oh, well...that's unfortunate".

"You better off without him. Just like you're better off with a guy named Conner".

"Who's Conner?"

"Just a guy you don't want as a host", Chris said, as before Reg could make his way to the contestants, a loud yell can be heard.

A girl came out screaming, not with fear but with excitement as she came out with two blow horns, blasting them away as she proclaimed, "Alright! Let's do this! Mabel in the house, son! Woohoo! Along with Waddles".

Waddles came out, sporting glasses and making pig noises.

Her sudden presence shocks Wendy, never expecting to see one of the individuals she closely knows from her world be competing alongside her, "WHAT THE?! MABEL?!"

She kept on doing it, much to Chris' irritation as he covered his ears and remarked, "Mabel Pines...totally forgot she signed up for this show".

"Yep! You know I never pass down a second chance...despite uhhh...what happened from the other show", Mabel said, rubbing her arm in a nervous mood.

"Yeeeeeaaah.....well you can repress your trauma later", Chris said, "Glad to have you here. Great to see more people being static about this".

"Yep! You bet I am! Me and Waddles got everything to survive through this!" Mabel said, then took notice of Reg's right arm. His right arm interests her, as it seems to be replaced with a claw feature, rather than a broken one.

She gasped, almost startling Reg, and remarking, "Reg! I didn't know you had a new hand! I didn't know you would be here".

"Mabel, you didn't notice me on the bus?" Reg asked her, "I was sitting right next to you".

"Whaaaaat? No".

"Yes".

"Oh...guess I got too excited about this", She said, as she and Reg walked forward to the rest of the contestants".

Frollo remarked, "That damn child. Her scream almost tore my ears off. It's like she's a screeching demon".

Mabel quickly hugged the stunned Wendy at the legs, seemingly happy to see her again, "Wendy! I can't believe your here too".

"Yeah dude, of course I'm here. Why else would I come back here? Free will?", Wendy then asked, feeling relieved and happy as well, but also confused, "But why are you here?"

"Duh! I got selected to return", Mabel replied, releasing her and saying casually, "Didn't I tell you I was competing on that other show".

"Oh yeah", Wendy remembered, "Totally forgot about that".

"Yep! And now that I'm here! Along with Waddles. You know what that means?"

Both pointed to each other, knowing full well that they were the only two characters from their world to be competing here together, "Girl duo!"

"She's friends with that...thing", Satsuki remarks to Ryuko, feeling displeased by this new competitor, "I'm almost feeling sorry for her".

"Hi! I'm Mabel" She introduced herself to her, pointing at her, "You look like you need a smile on that face".

"What?" She asked, sternly.

"Heheheheh, hey...Mabel, maybe you should talk with someone else that isn't....ummmm, her", Wendy told her.

"Oh", Mabel complied, putting her focus on Frollo, as she approached him, "Hey! Looks like you need a smile! How are ya?"

As Wendy followed her to keep her safe, Ryuko told Satsuki in a reasonable fashion without any sass, "Mind being a little more friendly to her?"

"Please. I only respect those who earn it".

Before Ryuko could make any retort, her attention is directed off by a voice next to her.

"Ummm...Ryuko?"

She turned and saw Reg, looking at her and recognizing her before.

This brings some relief to Ryuko, as she too recognized him before, "Reg! Your here".

"Another peasant boy you have met along the way? Typical" Satsuki remarked.

Instead of a replied from her, it came from Mako as she explain to her,

"Yeah, Ryuko saved him from the evil clutches of Baron and his Blood cronies".

"I see. Why am I not surprised?".

"Glad to see you again, Ryuko", Reg confessed, "I was wondering when you were going to show up".

"Well, I'm glad to see you again as well".

Besides his reunion with Ryuko, someone else took a good interest in Reg.

That someone is Paradox. He appeared to him with a bow, as he introduced himself, "Hello there, Reg. Nice meeting you here with that new arm of yours".

"Huh?"

"That's Paradox", Ryuko explained to him, "He's a time traveler".

"Not time travel. Time lord to be precise".

"REG!" Another voice called out her name, this time Reg was pin down on the ground.

It was Dororo, grinning at him, showing a huge relief and joy in seeing him.

"Dororo", Reg mutters, "Your here too?"

"As an aid and intern, of course", She replied, getting off of him, as they both stood up, 'I'm so happy to see you again".

'Yeah, me too".

'Let me guess, you two know each other?" Ryuko asked them.

"Yeah, me and Dororo were friends way back on Don show", Reg replied, "She helped me a lot".

Dororo nodded, "Yep. You could've seen how crazy that season was. Fighting giant snake, dealing with a ghost lady, having to fight that dumb-"

"Uhhh yeah, let's save it for later".

As Chris grinned, being satisfied by the reunion is a tap and startle by a boy who greets him, "Greetings, fine sir!"

The boy resembles a feline with brown and yellowish hair, wearing a brown and yellow vest with a black shirt underneath. Complete with multiple pouches and pockets. He also has a tail. He's seen carrying a hoverboard with him.

"Oh, it's you", Chris proceeded to greet, "Welcome to the show! Wilykat! Former member of the Thundercats".

"Heh, what can I say?", Wilykat replied, "I have a sudden urge to surprise people when they least expect it".

"I can see that", Chris remarked, "Well then, join with the others.

Once that introduction is out of the way, Wilykat soon met a familiar face, "Dororo?! Hyakkimaru?"

Dororo was even surprise to see him while Hyakkimaru is seen patting Floragato head, "Wilykat!"

The both of them embrace in a hug, as they laugh each other in seeing them again.

"What are you doing here?" Dororo asked him.

"Funny. I was gonna ask the same thing".

"Wait, you two know each other?" Reg asked.

"Yep", Dororo replied, casually resting her elbow on his shoulder, "Me and Kat met way back then, like a couple of years ago".

Wilykat nodded, "And ever since then, we became best friends. Sharing an expertise in thievery and getting more money".

"Hey! Did anyone seen my wallet?" Chris asked.

"Huh, so your some kind of thief then?" Nami asked.

"Yep, and a pretty cool one at that".

"By the way, where's your sis?" Dororo asked, "Wilykit?"

"Oh, her? She's off doing her own thing. Just like me".

"Wait? You guys broke up or something?"

"I'll explain later once we get this show going".

"Ugh, why does that moronic Chris keep bringing sinful credins on this show?" Frollo asked.

"Eh, I don't have any issue with that", Rocky commented, "I kinda like the kid. Reminds me a bit of myself in my younger days".

"Ew. I can see why you would associate with those creatures".

Suddenly, a frog man appeared behind Chris, startling as he said, "Hello".

"Aaaah! Again?!"

"Hello, I'm Mr. Frog".

"Uhhh hello, Mr. Frog. I heard you signed up for this show because of more recognition".

"Heheheh, yep. Hehehehe".

"Okay then, good to hear", Chris said, as Mr. Frog ran straight toward the cast.

"Hello! I'm Mr. Frog! From the Mr. Frog show! That eats the bug".

"Umm...hi, Mr. Frog", Liko nervously said, as she tried to hold out her hand for a shake gesture, only for her to get ignored as he moved on with Frollo.

This startled the judge, as Mr. Frog greeted him as usual, "Hello, I'm Mr. Frog. How are you today?"

"Get this demon away from me!" Frollo shouted at it, "He's staring at me with those eyes!"

"Heheheh, your funny. I'm going to eat that squirrel over there", Mr. Frog pointed at Conker, turning around in confusion.

"Huh, did you call my name?" Before Conker could answer, he was quickly grabbed and shoved down by Mr. Frog mouth, much to everyone's shock and disgust, as none of them expected that to happen.

This caused Jose to throw up, with Brendan remarking, "Okay, I did not need to see that".

"He just swallowed him", Liko added, stunned by it, "Without any hesitation".

"Jeez, that guy is more quicker than Sonic", Robotnik remarks, "Not from a long shot".

"Hey! Vomit that little guy out, bud!" Wolverine demanded at Mr. Frog, who simply replied without any remorse or care.

"Heheheh, no".

This causes Logan to punch him in the stomach, causing Mr. Frog to spit Conker out.

Conker lay there in a puddle of drool, with a stunned and traumatized look to it, only muttering one sentence, "I don't think I feel the need to eat any longer".

"Wow, what a charming group of people, helping one of their fellow new guy out", A sudden, casual and sarcastic voice is heard by everyone, as they turn their attention to a gray figure wearing Greek robes and having blue flames as hair, as he appears behind Chris, saying jokingly, "Makes me want to just....burst out a vidiano and laugh at your guys! Am I right?"

No response, just awkward silence as the man continued, dropping the jokingly grin, "Once again, no audience applauds".

"Hades! Lord of the Underworld!" Chris announces, approaching him, "Glad you are here. Super excited to have a Greek god on my show. So how's that underworld business going for ya?"

"Oh, you know", Hades replied, "The usual. Crying, sorrow, filled with grief and regrets. You know, just the typical feeling of someone who really loathes HERCULES!"

The name Hercules burst Hades into flames for a moment, startling Chris, as he re-adjusts himself, "Sorry, sorry. I'm referring to my hobby. I actually have my own hobby which revolves around me trying to get into Mount Olympus, while also getting rid of a certain snotty nose nuisance! That is a thorn in my plan".

"Really? Did you get kicked out from Mount Olympus?"

"No! No, no, I did not. Well, I eventually got kicked out because of that reason, but that got revoked, then got banned temporarily, then I got banned again and- You know what, let's not dwell too much about that, okay? I'm here to win, not explain my tragic life backstory, host guy".

"Well that's good to hear then, Lord of the Underworld"

"Heheheh, yeah...yeah, I'll be Lord...once I become Lord of everything, that is", He said, as he made his way to the entire cast, which caught everyone's attention.

"Hi! What's going on here? The name Hades! Lord of the Underworld", Hades introduced himself, shaking the hand of Reg, "Brother to Zeus, blah, blah, blah, you know the rest".

"You seem talkative", Reg remarked, releasing his grip.

"What can I say? I'm a man who negotiates and makes deals. Lots of deals. Seriously, have you seen my resume? I got tons of guys wanting to make an offer with me. Something about me granted them something and I gained their soul. Like what am I? A car dealer?"

"Woah, a god of the underground", Mabel remarked next to Frolo, looking down at her, "He looks hot! Eh, eh, get it? I said...hot!"

She nudged her arm to him, trying to gain some reaction from her joke, only for the response to be deadpan silence.

"Okay, I'll stop".

Hades then took notice of Frollo, approaching him with his arm wrapped around his shoulder, much to his irritation, "Frollo! Pal, what's up! Didn't see you there, how are you doing?"

"Fine".

"Fine? More like, devilishly fine, am I right?"

"No".

"Good! Because everyone back home, mostly us the villains, worry about you".

"Oh, you mean those sinful ghouls that resided in that rat hole?"

"Yep! Everyone was betting on whether or not you weren't competing".

"How surprising".

"Heheheheh, right", Hades said, releasing him, "Welp, seems like I've already met everyone. Hope I didn't forget anything".

"Ahoy there, old friend!" Alastor called out with his hand wave, gaining his attention, and both greeting each other as if they knew each other before.

"Alastor! Didn't expect you to be here, radio guy".

"Me either. Guess we do have luck on our side, sometime".

"Yep!" Both of them proceed to laugh, as this revelation surprises some of the contestants around them.

"Okay, I know this has been asked so many times, but do you guys know each other before?" Wendy asked them.

"Know him! We hung out before", Alastor explained, "Me and Hades met during a hellish raid, when the Lord of the Underworld took a visit".

"Yeah, I was searching for a new employee to take up the job in getting rid of a small nuisance", Hades said.

"We met, we chatted, we even took a little visit to his brother's place and vandalized it".

"Yep, it was all fun! Totally! I even destroyed one of Zeus' favorite statues. It was hilarious to see his face, until he struck me with lightning".

"Hahaha, that was amusing".

"Sounds like a perfect match in hell", Packard remarked, sarcastically.

Just then, a sudden portal appears above dropping down a giant whale.

It landed with a huge impact, much to everyone's surprise as a man with long, brown beard and a mustache, wearing a red coat and a pirate hat, as he slid down from its mouth. Sliding a pile of golden coins.

"Greetings! The name Pirate Captain!" He introduced himself, "But you can call me...the Pirate Captain".

"...ummm, okay", Chris replied, "Not sure about your nickname, but cool entrance".

"Thank you. I was a bit confused on handling that tinkering device you gave me, but eventually I manage adjust it to my liking".

"Sweet", Chris then asked, "And the whale?"

"Oh yes! You see, I needed an entrance that would spark the interest of my fellow curiosity competitors!"

"I see where your coming from", Liko remarked, as some of the contestants took a closer look at it.

"So you just kill a random whale just to show off?" Tiff asked, worryingly and offensively.

"Well no", Pirate Captain replied, "Uhhh...not exactly".

"Bruh, that would be awesome!" Muscle Man added, "You just wrestle that thing by yourself then, right?"

"Uhhhh.... "

"Hey, wait a second", Mabel was the first to take notice as she touched it, "This whale is made out of paper".

"Yes, well".

"And the coins", Mabel picks one of them up as she rips the golden wrapper off, "They chocolate".

She then proceeds to bite it, leading to Larfleeze to push her away to save it all for himself, "They mine! Give it to me! All mine!"

Pirate Captain can only give an awkward grin and chuckle to the whole event, "Quite the oddity. Anyways! Can we get the show going?"

"Sure, sure", Chris replied, "Just wait until we go over a few contestants first. Seems we are almost done".

"Ah, another fellow pirate", John Silver greets Pirate Captain, holding out his artificial arm, "Nice to meet ya, Captain".

"Oh! Nice to meet you too", Pirate Captain shakes his hand, "Say, nice arm you have there. Did you make it yourself?"

"Ay! Took a lot of gold to perfect it".

"I see then", Pirate Captain explained, "As you know, I admire every single strange folks around the world, with no judgment".

"Kinda a weird nickname to go with", Nami remarked.

"Well it's a gosh darn, good name madam! It's a name more well known than....umm, Blackbeard".

"Heh, I see".

"It's true. I even made several fake news-I mean, made good legitimate points in my official historical research books", He claimed, "They weren't really selling well, unfortunately".

The next contestant arrived, which surprised some and caught the attention of some, as it drove to them, resembling a tank of some.

Once it got near them it transforms into a bulky, one eye robot with a dark purple and green color scheme.

This put Megumin, Rocky, Reg, Mabel, Liko, and Eddy at awe by it, including Celebi.

"Everyone! Meet Clobber!" Chris introduces, "Former Deception, but now Autobot".

"Hi", Clobber wave, "Ummm am I at the right place?"

"Yep".

"Cool!"

"Chris, what the hell is this?" Ryuko asked, "You invited another giant robot on the show?"

"Uhh yeah, is there a problem?"

"No offense or anything, but if I recall a robot almost could've killed us", Stocking reminded.

"True", Chris replied, "But you see, Clobber here is an Autobot, meaning she's harmless".

"Yeah! I'm harmless!" Clobber assures them, "Totally, totally harmless. Hence my name... wait".

"So yeah, nothing to worry about".

"Hope he guarantees that", Ryuko mutters.

"Look on the bright side", Brendan explained to her, "She isn't aiming her cannon at our heads".

"Yeah, I mean I'm a robot so no big deal", Reg told her.

"Hey, the name Clobber", Clobber introduces herself to Blue Pearl, shaking her hand, "As in, I clobber things with my fist. Get it, because it's my speciality, but also my name".

"Oh, that's nice ", Blue Pearl remark, "Did you come up with that".

"Kinda...it was really hard to think of".

"Well it looks like your not the only one with obvious names", Nami told Pirate Captain.

"Ha, ha, I found her name to be amazingly clever", Pirate Captain claimed.

"Well at least it's simplistic", Lando replied.

"Come on! Does anyone have a problem with my name choice?"

"Hmmm, seems like we are missing someone", Chris said to himself.

Right on cue, a van drove by and quickly dropped off someone as it drove off.

The man is a skinny, thin guy with black hair, red boots, shirtless and wears what seems to be a blue speedo of some sort.

"Ah! Right on cue!" Chris said, as the man slowly got up. He is then helped up by him, "Greetings! From yours truly! Sorry about the rough pick up. We like to give newcomers a bit of surprise".

"Couldn't you have waited until I dressed up properly and picked up my things?"

"Nope! Besides, you being in your usual wrestling outfit is perfect for branding! And don't worry about your stuff. My interns got that cover".

"I don't believe you".

"Good. Now meet your new travel companions for this brand new season!" Chris introduces.

The man's expression goes from confused to complete bewilderment.

As in front of him stood loads of contestants from giant, waving bomb hand robots like Clobber to claws like Wolverine to furry creatures, angels and such.

All of which pushes him back a little, pointing at them with open eyes, "Are they-?"

"Yep! Real and alive! Now go out there and introduce yourself".

As Chris pushes him to them, he proceeds to awkwardly introduce himself, "Ummm hi. I'm Steven. Also known as, the Esqueleto".

There was a moment silent in confusion, with Clobber scratching his head.

"It means Skeleton".

"Ooooh! That's what it meant", Clobber said, "For a second there, I thought that was your real name".

"What? Why did you assume-nevermind".

"Well hi! It's nice to meet you, Steven", Emily said with a smile, holding her hand out to him.

Steven is a bit...puzzle by the sight of her, pointing at her, "Your an angel"

"Yep. I know it's freaky and all, but I'm sure we'll get along".

"Wait, he mentions you're a wrestler, right?" Yamcha asked.

"Umm yes! Yes I am", Steven said, proudly and chiefly.

"Sweet!" Muscle Man then asked, "Looks like we got ourselves a champ. How many matches did you win, bro?"

This first good impression soon faded, as he frowned and awkwardly looked down while not responding, making Emily a bit confused and worried.

"Finally, it's all over then", Jose said, relieved and believing they can now move on with the next part, "Can we get a move on now?"

"Yeah! Sha-Lightning does not like to keep waiting", Lightning added, crossing his arm.

Everyone is waiting for Chris to move forward to the next part, that being their new ride for today. But instead, Chris told them with a cheeky smile, "Ohohohoho, we are not done yet".

"Not done yet?" Wendy asked him, confused by his comment, along with everyone else, "Dude, there's like already enough new guys around here".

"Yeah, remember I mentioned there were some...late additions? I really mean it because we have one more person to introduce. This one is...I-I can't even put my words to it. It's freaking great".

"What's freaking great, Chris?" Nami asked him, suspiciously.

"Glad you ask", Chris replied, "Because the next newbie is actually from your guys world".

"Wait, really?" Zoro asked, put off by his response, even Nami and Sanji were surprised to hear this.

"So another contestant is competing here from our world?" Sanji asked, "Is it Robin?!"

"Nope", Chris responded.

"Damn it!" Sanji exclaimed, calming himself and then asking him, "Okay then, is it Vivi?"

"Sanji! Will you shut up!" Nami told him.

"What? I'm just making an educational guess here".

"Chris, just tell us who this guy or girl is?" Nami asked the host.

"Yeah, why exactly did you save him for last? Sounds kinda suspicious if you ask me", Zoro asked.

Chris chuckled, then grinning and rubbing his hands together as he explained himself, "That's another good question. For a surprise".

Off guard once more, but not enough time to further question Chris' answer.

Just then, a helicopter appears in the sky, hovering way above them.

"And what perfect timing", Chris commented then shouted, "Come on out, dude! They're all here!"

Indeed, a surprise happened as a figure arose from the shadow of the sliding door and jumped from the helicopter.

The mighty, accelerating speed is felt by the sky as the figure plummets down into the ground, creating a huge splash of dust and storm.

Everyone tries to remain still. Everyone covering from all the sand hitting their way. Aqua, and the Toiletator were all pushed away by the gusting wind, only to be stopped by a boulder, making their stop painful.

Only Chris remains unfazed as he comments, once the dust storm is clear, "Nice introduction. Totally knew your size was going to be this impactful".

As the storm cleared, everyone's reaction was met to the figure, and what many saw...shock them. Some more than others. Some..more terrified than many.

The person himself was tall. He wears a long, white coat, a cap, long pants, and a red suit with a flower and a tucked in Hawaiian shirt. He has black hair, a mustache and a goatee. He's also muscular, biting a cigar in his mouth.

Everyone was in awe of it, even amazed by him. But there are others that are terrified by him. The specific ones are the main three. Sanji, Zoro, and Nami. All in horror by him. Jaws dropped as they finally saw him with the dust clearing.

"No...no, it can't be", Zoro stuttered, feeling the fear running in him. Along with him, Nami remains frozen, with Sanji backing a little further away from it.

"This...this isn't happening", Sanji added as well.

"Everyone! Allow me to introduce you to our next new contestant!" Chris announced, "Sakazuki! Aka, Akainu! Aka, Fleet Admiral of the Marine! Or the Navy, either one of them

is fine".

The man known as Sakazuki, stood there with his arm crossed while his eyes remained staring directly at everyone with a huge, grudgingly and menacing look to it.

Hyakkimaru begins to growl at him, swearing at him as he is quickly held back by Dororo, trying to hold him back from his senseless killing, "Aniki, calm down!"

"Wow! He's so tall and menacing!" Liko remarks, as she and her Pokemon were shocked by him.

"So these are the scums I'm going to compete with?" Sakazuki finally spoke, "A bunch of low-lives, huh? Tch, I'm not impressed, especially from those I can clearly recognize".

"Sh*t! I knew Chris could be dumb and be desperate for views", Sanji said, "I didn't think it would be something like this!"

"Now I gotta mention our policy to you", Chris reminded him, "No killing. As much as that would be legit funny, it wouldn't be PG if we just allow a few killing here and there. You can hurt them but not kill them. I mean, how else will I get revenue then? Am I right?"

This only made Sakazuki scowl and roll his eyes, much to his disappointment as he began to approach and join with the cast itself.

"Chris...why would you bring him onto the show?" Zoro asked Chris, "Do you have any idea who this guy is?!"

"Uhh yeah, I do. Pretty cool, right?"

"CHRIS! YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR!" Sanji shouted at him.

"You can cry all you want, I'm not leaving anytime soon", Sakazuki said, as soon as he came nearer to them, most began to back away from him, "And if you're wondering, I haven't forgotten what happened back on that island. So don't think I'm here to make it up for ya".

"Wait, what island?" Wendy asked Sanji.

"It's best if you don't think about it".

"Still, why are you here?" Zoro asked Sakazuki, "Don't you have other things to do, besides competing on a game show?"

"That's none of your business".

"Cr*p, this isn't good", Nami thought, "Out of all the people Chris could've chosen from our world, he chose...him?!"

"Whoa! Now this is the type of guy I want in my own alliance", Hades thought, "Big, muscular, pure menacing and getting straight to the point. I gotta say, I really dig the suit he has there. Not too fond of the tucked in Hawaiian shirt but I can get used to it".

"Oh goodie, another freakish monster in this abomination of a group", Frollo remarked sarcastically, "At least this one is dressed a little more properly".

"Hmm the way he mentions justice sounds like he would be perfect in your group", Coachmen nudged next to him, while laughing which annoyed Frollo even further.

"Alright then, it seems we've finally finished with our new cast introduction", Chris said, "So let's get this show running with our brand new transportation".

"Uhh, is it going to be an airplane like from World Tour?" DJ asked, worryingly.

"Actually, it's a different type of transportation", Chris continued, "One that is outside the realm of science and into the realm of whimsical, fantasy".

"Where are you getting at, Chris?" Ryuko asked him.

"Oh you see!" Chris said, as the sound of a train can be heard from behind him. He turned around to see it in the distance, "And here it comes now!"

Everyone sees it. A gush of smoke made its way to them, seeing the two glowing lights emitting from it, resembling the eyes of a creature. The sound of the whistle, the sound of the engine, and the sound of the tracks can be heard combusting and retracting.

Soon the sound became louder and louder, until eventually the shrieking stopping of the track caused the whistling sound to stop. The train stopped, releasing the seam to shoot out of there, as the train finally revealed itself to everyone.

It was huge, massive, and long. There were about three coaches, each bigger and more compacted. The train itself, as well as the coaches, resemble closely to the early 20th century with the countless pipes and steam engines attached to it. At the front of the train shows Chris' signature logo. That being, his face with a grin that emitted steam and the eyes being the light source. There were not a whole lot of track wheels for the train to be supported. Rather, they were all custom varied to include claws, tank tracks, large wheels, and more.

As for the coaches themselves, all of them were wooden, all of them have extra, pop out roof structures, all of them have lined up squares of windows, and all of them have pipes and chimneys for added effects.

Everyone stares at it in awes. Some were not able to comprehend what that thing is, others were fully too amazed by its appearance overall.

"All aboard!" Chris announces.

(Cut to inside the first coaches of the train).

The first section that Chris and the entire cast enter seem to be the kitchen.

The kitchen itself is long, with three metal table line up in the center with the surrounding consisting doors that leads to somewhere else like the storage or restroom, and essential

props like tables, cabinets, sink, ovens,

Everything was clean white, which seemed to awe some of the contestants.

"Woah! Everything is so clean and glossy", Mabel remarked, "It's as if I want to put my face onto everything".

Waddles began to press his face on the floor and slide around, rubbing it.

To which Fidget remarks to Dust, "Yeah, I don't think I'm gonna get along really well with that helper".

"Hmph, it's not that impressive", Scott remarked, "My kitchen at home is far cleaner than this".

As Chris led, he explained the main purpose on each of the sections in the train itself, due to its massive size, "Every coach contains three levels that lead to each section. The top section consists of my room, as well as my interns lounging area and cabins. At the bottom contains the electrical room, which powers my train. In here is the kitchen, where every dish will be served to you. You can also do your own cooking freely if you want".

"That's a relief", Sanji remarked, "Guess that means I don't have to eat another slop by those guys again".

"Eh, my old kitchen looks better than this", Silver commented, "A bit too sterilized".

Before they moved on, Larfleeze took the time to look around the place. Without anyone noticing, he uses his to ring project a sack, then proceeds to construct a series of lines in his disposal, where he proceeds to take the drawer out and drop every utensil into the orange, much to his desire.

Chris led them to the next room, which showed to be the diner room.

The diner room itself resembles a Edwardian era type of diner. The surrounding wall was more white and decorated with gold patterns. The walls consist of paintings, showing ocean landscapes and butterflies in the fields.

Up the ceiling contains three chandeliers hanging. The tables themselves have white sheets, with everything being properly lined up and positioned such as candles, wine glass, plates, napkins, bowls and silver utensils like knives, forks, and spoons.

Once again, some were in awe of it.

"Wow, fancy", Yamcha remarked, "I'm totally gonna get a hang of this".

"This place looks amazing", Liko remarked in awe, along with Floragato.

"Eh, he probably overdid it", Wolverine added.

"Dang, I was expecting this place to look complete sh*t", Ryuko added.

"Yeah, beats the old cafeteria hall", Wendy commented.

"This is the dinner hall where the winner will be eating here with his or her teammates", Chris explained, "It's also a place for me and my interns to crash in. Speaking of, let me introduce our new intern for this show".

He gestures toward a giant robot cleaning a glass wine with a feather duster, while also humming to himself.

"Serling! Our robot butler!"

"Ah, Chris McLean ", He turned around to greet him and the new cast, "Glad you and your new competitors are here. I was just refinishing everything for the big trip. I made sure everything is properly placed and in order".

"Good to see", Chris said, as he explained to the contestants, "You see guys, lately I have been noticing the lack of decency from my interns. So I decided I need someone that could clean around the place, as well as bringing me some joy in messing it up for him".

"Well that is just-wait, what?"

"So yep, that's why our new intern here will be managing everything tightly. So if you need something, he'll be there to assist you".

"Wow, cool! Does he have any cool features like a laser weapon in there or a battle ax?" Jinx asked, "Or a flamethrower?"

"Please, I'm not one of those types of robots, madam", Serling replied, "I'm well equipped with sortement of useful tools for any scenario, but I am not a combat robot. I'm programmed to serve you and nothing more".

Just then, they heard a shattering noise coming from behind. They turned and saw Mr. Frog, using a random hammer he found and breaking a valuable vase.

His simple response was, "Heheheheh, nice".

"Oh dear!" Serling said in disbelief, "That was a rare, Greek vase! How could you?!"

"Heheheheh, I don't know. Heheheheheh".

Chris continues to lead the cast to the next coach, with Mr. Frog rejoining back to them.

As Serling turned around, he was modified to see that all of the utensils, candles, and dishes he placed were gone. Every single one of them.

"What the?! The napkins! The dishes! They're all gone?!" Serling exclaimed, "It took me a whole week to set everything up properly!"

They went through a wooden passageway, with nothing special other than having some windows revealing the outside world.

While this was going on, some of the contestants seem to converse to one another, either about the train or something else, all while Larfleeze is way behind, due to him dragging the orange sack.

"This isn't bad so far", Yamcha remarked, "I'm starting to like this place".

"Remind me of my visit to France", Packard said, "Too bad my vacation there got interrupted by revolts done by a bunch of Paris guards".

"This place is huge and beautiful", Brendan said to Mabel and Jose, "I've never been into anything that looks this high fancy before".

"If you ask me, I'm not impressed", Jose said, "I'm hoping we get our own separate cabin. I don't like sharing".

"Ah, a magnificent place indeed", Pirate Captain remarked to Donald Love, "For someone like me to lounge around and strategize".

"I wish my place resembled this fancy deal", Donald Love said, "Being a high social norm myself, I can see this work as a good business venture".

They were then led to a passenger seating area, facing forward with every seat having a blue cushion. With each row on each side consisting four rows.

"Right here is the loser's room, where if the team loses they must relax in this area. You could rotate your chair and converse or take a nap. Either way, this is only reserved for the losers".

"Uhhh sir, this place seems kinda cramped", Clobber mentioned, as due to her size she is unable to traverse through the narrow room filled with mainly seats.

"That's the entire point of the loser room".

"Seems a bit too comfortable for it to be the loser room", Scott remarked.

"Ha! I'm not going to be in this loser room", Jose stated, "Because I'm going to make sure I'll be at top!"

"Ha! Fat chance!" Stan Smith told him, "I'm gonna make sure I don't end up here. A real American deserves to stay at the top and that top doesn't involve a low class, coach room like this one".

"Please, enough with the mention of America this and America that", Wendy told him, feeling frustrated and tired from his patriotic tone, "We get it. You're from the CIA".

"Central Intelligent of America to be precise" Stan retorted, trying to show his nonstop patriotism, "I know it's not the correct acronym, but I just prefer this version".

"Holy cr*p, I see American transfer students are less ego driven than you", Ryuko told him.

"As for the top and bottom", Chris continues, "They contain...whatever else it contains. Didn't have any idea how to use those spaces. Guess you could say they're just storage rooms or something".

Chris continues to lead them to the next room. That being, a room consisting of one door on the left side center and dozens of chairs set up. The room itself is entirely red, resembling an interior counter hotel.

There's also a wooden, voting box at the back corner with a wooden door.

"Right here is the elimination ceremony room", Chris explained, "This room will be the place for losers to get booted out. Each contestant will be given a cinnamon bun to ensure their safety. If a loser doesn't get one...well, you know the rest".

[illegible]

"And in this stall will be your new voting place, as well as your new confession stall", Chris explained, "Where you can express anything privately".

[illegible]

Chris then led them to the next coaches, leading them to a huge, massive room with no two levels from bottom and top.

It was a pool room containing a giant pool, with an extra pool being a hot tub and a kiddie pool for some reason. There were seating stands on each side. There were tables at the back, while also containing a snack stand as well.

"Here is the pool room", Chris explained, "Why is there a pool room, you may ask? Welp, in case anyone is interested to take a little dip in the pool or enjoy a steaming spa in....the spa room. The right side contains the shower room, as well as lockers, restrooms, stalls and changing rooms.

Before they could be led to the next coaches, they were greeted by a new intern who was seen scrubbing them down with a sponge, looking very...stressful.

He wore glasses, resembling a turtle, and wearing a red, intern clothing that Chris usually forces his new interns to wear.

"Filburt!" Chris called out, startling the turtle man, "What's up, dude? These are my new contestants. Say hi".

"Oh! Uhhh...hello", He replied, awkwardly, "My name is Filbert ".

"Hey Filbert, how about you tell us more about yourself, as our new intern?"

"Oh, uhhhh...well, you see-".

"Okay, nice meeting you", Chris said, preventing Filbert introducing himself, much to his shock and disappointment, "Let's get moving guys".

Leading them away from Filbert, who was bewildered that he didn't get a chance to introduce himself.

He led them to the next room, this time resembling the same size as the more average coaches like the previous ones. It contains all sorts of luxury for the contestants to relax in. There is a large piano at the back corner. On the left side contains a wooden table with ten chairs. There are two red chairs, as well as two couches in the centerpiece with a red carpet. Bookshelves at the front left and right side. A TV at the top front door with capable internet access. Plus, several art pieces like paintings, mini statues, and vases that are either stood by a green pillar or are hung up on the top wall. Then there is the right side which mostly contains seat stands with a green cushion, as well as lamps and a coffee table. The most noticeable thing about it was the one booth containing a round table.

"And in here is the winner's lounge room", Chris explained, "Where the winner can chill here and do all sorts of fun stuff like group meetings, drink together, and have fun. There's actually another lounging room at the top, but that's mostly reserved for those who want privacy. It's pretty much identical to this room".

"Can we smoke here?" Wolverine asked.

"You can do whatever you want", Chris told him, "As long as there's drama".

"Hey Chris, I have a question", Mahiru asked, "What's with all the huge vents? I seem to notice those a lot throughout this walkthrough".

"Oh yeah, apparently there were extra spaces and we have no idea what to do with them", Chris replied, "So I decided to turn those into vents. Allows more cool air to flow in".

"Yes...cool air", A voice surprises Chris and the contestants, as none of them notice a man sitting on the couch.

A man speaking in a British accent, wearing a black suit and having black hair.

"Uhh...who are you?" Chris asked him, never seeing this man before.

"Bond. James Bond", He replied, puffing the smoke out of his cigar, and closing his lighter. He stood up, much to Chris' surprise and realization after hearing that name.

"James Bond! Dang, totally forgot about you dude. So sorry".

"No problem. I was confused where I should be", He explained, "So I took a best guess and chose here to introduce myself. I assume we pick the right train?"

"Right on", Chris said, as he turned to the contestants, "Everyone! This is James Bond! Greatest spy in the world".

This causes Stan to gasp, both in shock and flabbergasted, "James Bond?!"

"Who's James Bond? Reg asked.

"He's one of the greatest spies in the world!" Stan explained, modified to speak further, "I-I can't believe this. He's actually here".

"So what brings you here from dear ol England?" Chris asked, in a terrible British accent.

"I came here just for a vacation", James Bond replied, grinning at them, "Just like the rest of you. Need a bit of a time off. You know how jobs can be".

He then approaches Nami, gently holding her hand and giving it a kiss, "And I suppose you have a name, miss-?"

"Uhhh...Nami", She replied, blushing and feeling flattered by his pleasant and gentlemanly manner, which makes Sanji extremely jealous.

"Get your f**king hand off of my Nam-Nam", Sanji mutters, as James releases her hand.

"You dumba**" Sakazuki commented, "You do realize you are kissing an infamous pirate, right?"

"A pirate, you say?" James replied, sarcastically, "Then I will treat her with more respect from then on. Thank you".

"Huh? Was that an insult?" He asked, grudgingly.

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"That man just grinds my teeth", Sakazuki confesses, "He's the type of person to treat ladies with respect like they are royalist, no matter if they are against the law or pirates. If only that dumb host would allow me to execute him".

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Chris then led them to the final coaches. This one being entirely consists of cabins on each side, as they enter in a wooden hallway, with four doors on each side.

"And finally, we made it to the last coaches, containing each of your cabins with bunk beds, sinks, drawers, and plug holes".

"Ugh, do I have to share my presence with...them?" Frollo asked.

"I mean, you don't have to", Chris said, "You can pretty much sleep anywhere else you want, except for the top level. That one is more reserved for the winner. And by winner, I mean the individual winner, not their entire team. Speaking of, let's get into forming some teams. Meet me in the lounging room".

Later, Everyone returns to the lounging room, where Chris begins with his name calling for teams.

"Alright then, so you guys know the rule", Chris explained, "When I say your name, I need you to stand with the person you are teamed up with. So let's begin..."

"Please don't place me with Zoro", Sanji begged to himself, "Please don't place me with Zoro".

"Alastor".

"James Bond".

"Silver".

"Mahiru".

"Tiff".

"Reg".

"Sanji".

"Zoro".

"OH COME ON!" Sanji shouted, much to his dismay.

"Muscle Man".

"Conker".

"Robotnik".

"Hyakkimaru".

"Aqua".

"Megumin".

"Mr. Frog".

"Dust".

"Blue Pearl".

"Yamcha".

"Stocking".

"Hades".

"Stan Smith".

"Emily".

"Steven".

"Rocky Rickaby".

"Ashe".

"And Sakazuki!" Chris announced, "You guys will be the Bloody Bastards!".

"Sweet! I'm in the team with the cool name", Yamcha remarked.

"I know!" It's freaking awesome!" Muscle man agrees.

"Looks like you and I are gonna get along real nice", Rocky nudged his arm near Megumin.

"Yeah! Totally!"

"Oh come on! This sucks!" Aqua exclaimed, "I'm stuck with not one, but two explosive freaks?!"

"As for the ones that do not get their name called", Chris continues, "This includes...

"Ryuko".

"Wendy".

"Brendan".

"Lightning".

"Scott",

"Da-I mean, Robin".

"Logan, aka Wolverine".

"Robyn".

"Packard".

"Larfleeze".

"Paradox".

"Jinx".

"Satsuki".

"DJ",

"Debbie".

"Eddy".

"Mabel".

"Claude Frollo".

"Wilykat".

"Donald".

"Mako".

"Nami".

"Lando".

"Liko".

"Clobber".

"Pirate Captain".

"Umm actually, it's The Pirate Captain", He clarified.

"Whatever. And Jose!" The last name brings a dismay of groans and mummer among the cast that were called, realizing what this means, "You guys will be known as the Cruel Stars!".

"Great, we are stuck with an annoying brat", Frollo commented.

"This day couldn't get any better", Lando sarcastically said.

"HEY! What's wrong with that, huh?" Jose asked.

"Not only I'm stuck with someone annoying", Ryuko remarked, as she refer to Satsuki, "I'm also stuck with the stuck up b*tch!"

"You know I'm more disappointed I wasn't in the same team as her", Wilykat said to Jinx, "But whatever".

"Same with ya", Jinx agrees.

"Anyways, that's a wrap for sorting out the teams", Chris said, "There isn't going to be a challenge today, so you guys can go and explore wherever you want. So, any question?"

"Uh yeah, I got one", Sanji asked, "How come I'm placed in the team with Moss head and an Admiral, separate from my dear Nami? Can you change something about that or-"

"Uhhh I'm stuck with Megumin too. Can you change that as well?" Aqua asked too.

"Hey! What the hell?!" Megumin shouted, "Don't try to get yourself out of this!"

"Sorry, this is permitted", Chris told them, "Can't do anything about it".

"How unfortunate", Satsuki said, looking at Ryuko, who gave a grudge look at her.

"Oh, by the way! I almost forgot", Chris said, pulling out a walkie talkie as he began to yell through it, "Hey! Bernie Turturro! Come out here and introduce yourself!"

"Alright, alright, I'm here", the new intern revealed himself. He wears a captain sailor hat, a fur coat with a turtleneck collar, and white pants. He also wears a fake hair wig and is shown to be really short and have gray skin, "God, it's pretty hard to navigate around this place. Seriously, do you have a map stand that I can follow? Because I keep confusing the bathroom with the confessional booth".

The reveal of Bernie brings a level of shock to Stan, particularly. Many of them don't know, but to him he knows who this man is.

Not the man that goes by that name, but another man behind it. A man who shouldn't be referred as a man, but as an alien.

Indeed this was a cover up, as Stan stood there in shock, wondering why this familiar fellow is here.

In fact, he stepped up, asking Chris, "Uhhh Chris, can I speak with your new intern, privately".

"Why? You got something to hide?" Chris asked him.

"Uhhh..no, no, just...want to speak with him for a sec, okay", He said, as he grabbed Bernie by the arm and dragged him out of there from the door behind.

After locking it, Bernie asked him, "Hey jacka**! You could've at least saved it until I introduce myself, you know".

"Roger! I know it's you!", Stan then asked, "Why are you here?"

"Seriously? Not gonna compliment my new disguise? It took all week to come up with this. First the planning stage then the rough drafts-"

"ROGER!"

"Okay fine, I got a little bored around the place. Having nothing to do but lay there in my couch, watching Bones on reruns and thinking of new beverages to serve at my bar. Some of them don't have brands you know".

"Roger, do you have any idea how bad this is! They'll eventually find out you're an alien".

"Oh, so that's why you're freaking out all of a sudden?"

"Yes Roger! That is specifically why I'm upset!"

This brings great satisfaction to him. Unfortunately, it short live when Mr. Frog came by, tore it off, and swallowed it, running off, much to his annoyance.

An argument stirred between, once again, Sanji and Zoro, apparently over who claimed which bed, gaining some of the Blood Bastard boys attention.

"Hey, this is my bed! I claim this first!" Sanji told him.

"Yeah, well my sword touched it first", Zoro replied, "It's mine, so go find your own bed".

"No way! This one has cleaner sheets! Go search one that's more fitting for you. Something that's more dirty like yourself".

"Oh yeah? How about I find one for you as well! I'm sure it be enough to suck the fluid from your pervy tendencies".

Both of them growl at each other, until eventually being stopped by Akainu confronting the both of them, towering over them and shouting, "Enough with you two!"

This got their attention, looking at him intensely.

He continues by saying, "I'm not going to let you argue with each other, and give me a freaking headache. So you both move aside and let me take the bed, or else-"

"Or else what? Your not our captain", Zoro told him.

"Yeah, and even if your an Admiral we not going to listen to what you say", Sanji told him, only making him even more frustrated.

Making him clench his hands and grind his teeth. The others can only watch, some feeling concern, while others see this as being pointless and embarrassing.

"I see they are not going to get along really well", Dust remarked to Fidget, Ashes, and Steven, having already chosen their bed.

"Yeah, no kidding", Ashe tell them, "I-I'm kinda a little nervous having to sleep with those guys, especially the big, lava guy".

"Tell me about it", Fidget agrees, "I wonder how this Akainu guy is going to sleep, since he's huge and what not".

"You guys are a little too scared", Rocky said, hanging from the top bunk, "If you ask me, having a bit of excitement here might be worth something".

"Like what?" Steven asked, bothered by his comment, "Getting potentially burned up?"

"Just take my advice, guys", Rocky said, now laying on his bed with his arm resting behind his head, "It's way more fun seeing what type of drama might transpire out of this".

"I don't think I like this cat". Steven remarked to his pals, giving him the looks of uncertainty.

While that was going on, James Bond put his briefcase on the bed he chose, with the top already been picked by Reg.

Once he opens it, the case reveals the tools he requires for this trip. It contains a watch, four pistol magazines with four pistols, a harpoon, several pen and paper, perfumes, and photos, containing some that are personal to him, while others are resembling foes such as one including two men, another being an African American with a claw as a hand.

It also contains some clothing inside it, as he removes his coat, revealing beneath it a white button shirt.

Reg, taking notice of the content in the briefcase, asked him while his head poke out to look down with a curious question, "Umm hi, sorry to interrupt, but what do you got there?"

"Oh these", James replied, "Old memories of previous adventures I went through. I travel throughout the world, meeting new and familiar faces".

"Interesting", Reg commented, "It must've been real fun, huh?"

"Indeed. Perhaps someday I may bring you along with me".

"Really?"

"Yes. You seem like a curious boy, aren't you?"

"Well.....Besides Don House and the Abyss, I never get the chance to explore much. I heard there's a lot out there that me and my friends really hope to check out one day".

"I think you might like the places on Earth. I heard Japan has some beautiful animals you may like".

Reg grinned back at him, as he seemed to take a bit of a curious liking to the spy agent.

Meanwhile on the other side of the boy side (That being, the Cruel Star).

While everyone was picking beds, conversing with one another, and unpacking their things, Frolo is having issues adjusting with his new cabin.

Mainly due to it being bunk beds.

"They expect me to sleep on these?" Claude remarks, filled with unhinging resentment.

"Hey, if you want there's a lot of extra beds around here", Lando mentioned to him, then pointed to the left corner, "And look Larfleeze already gave one for you".

Larfleeze, dropping everything he stole to make a hoarding pile, chose this as his sleeping place, as he climbs on top of it and hisses at anyone who gets near his stuff, along with his lantern.

"This is my territory! You hear me?! Mine!" Larfleeze scowl, "And don't touch my Lantern! That's mine too!"

"Ggrrr, I'd rather not sleep next to him", Frolo said, "Who knows what kind of plague riddance, diseases he has".

"Don't touch my bed!" Jose shouted, kicking Lightning off the bed that Lightning picked.

"Ow! What was that for?!"

"As team captain, I'll choose whatever bunk I want", Jose claimed, "That means, yours! Hahahahahahahahaha!"

"That's not fair! I-"

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"Sha-Lightning just got an idea", He said, "If I remain loyal to him and work alongside him like his Sha-second in command, I may actually get to the final two. Yeah, that's a great strategy. By me! Sha-Lightning!"

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"Uhhh....you can keep it. It's all yours!"

"Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! Hold on a second", Pirate Captain cuts in, "We haven't decided yet who should be team captain".

"Uhhh it's already been decided!" Jose states, "Which is Me!"

"I Sha-agree with him", Lightning replied, nodding.

"Now hold on there you little scoundrel", Pirate Captain told him, "As someone with that familiar title, it's quite obvious who's the true contender in this team".

"Nuh uh! It's me!" Jose retorted.

"Hey, hold up", Brendan interrupts, not wanting a feud to begin while everyone is adjusting, "Can we not fight right away. I believe it's best we talk about this after we settle down for a bit".

"Exactly boy", Captain Hero told Jose, "I agree with this little, ginger chap".

"It's Brendan".

"Right, Brandon".

"No, it's Brendan with an A".

"Oh, apologize about that", Pirate Captain said, sincerely, "Brandon".

This made Brendan sigh a bit, as Damian is placing his swords inside the drawers under the bed.

"Boy, you really something", Lando remarked, "Never seen a kid carry that amount of blades on their back".

"I'm an assassin. I make sure to come prepared".

"Hmph, alright then", Lando replied, "Can't say I'm a little scared of what you're gonna do".

On the girl side of the Bloody Bastard, everyone is interacting while adjusting to their new surroundings.

Mahiru is unpacking her stuff, until Emily comes by to greet her, "Hiiiiii, I'm Emily. I know we didn't have a bit of a proper introduction, but just thought I would introduce myself again to make sure we're on the same track".

"Oh, ummm hi", Mahiru replied, "I'm Mahiru. Mahiru Koizumi. I'm into photographs if you couldn't tell".

"That's sweet", Emily said, "So do you take photos of birds, nature, or random buildings".

"I take all sorts of photos, really. It's always been my huge interest in getting a better view of the world".

"I know. Seeing new locations is such a treat for me. Being an angel and all".

"Right".

Meanwhile, Aqua and Megumin are fighting over a clean, white blanket.

They were pulling it, tightly and violently, trying to pull away from gaining it.

"Give it to me! I saw it first!" Aqua shouted.

"Nuh uh, I touched it, so its founder keepers!" Megumin stated.

"Well I don't care! I almost won, so I deserve it!"

Instead of another retort, Megumin spit on it to declare it as hers, much to her shock.

"Did you just spit on it?!" Aqua demanded.

"Yeah, I did", Megumin then tauntingly asked, "Got a problem with that? I thought you were a goddess of water? B*tch".

"Oh screw you!"

"Will you two be quiet!" Tiff cuts in, "I don't know how you two work out together, but we do not need our first day together to be a bunch of arguments! Understand?!"

Both of them turn and look away, arm crossed as Aqua said, "Whatever. It's not like I'm in the mood to talk with her".

"Yeah", Megumin retorted, "All that could've been avoided if you just simply let me have the clean sheet".

Aqua turns furiously, waving her fist at her and growling as Tiff can only sigh to herself, "Can't believe I gotta put up with this".

In the other girl cabin, everyone else was still trying to unpacked and adjust with their new home.

Jinx literally holds her backpack and drops every weapon on the ground that is piling up, all while whistling to herself, casually and having some of the contestants watching, looking quite baffled by it.

These weapons include more grenades, bombs, guns, machine guns, rifles, more machine guns, and other arsonals and explosive materials.

Nami, seeing all this, asked her, "Uhhh Jinx".

"Yeah?" Jinx replied back, still dropping a few more things.

"How many arsonals did you pack?"

"Eh, a lot. I don't want to leave all my toys behind while I'm gone. So I decided to take everything with me".

"Like legit everything?" Liko asked, putting Terapagos on the bed who seem pleasantly comfortable on it.

"Yep".

"I see", Nami remarks, holding her main pole of combat, "Honestly, the only thing I manage to bring is a compass, some snacks, a couple of fancy devices given by Usopp, and my trusty pole.

"Well that's nice", Liko said, "I only brought some of the stuff I needed, like my Pokemon".

"Not gonna lie", Jinx commented, rubbing her hand near Meowscarada fur, "They are pretty cute, especially this bipedal cat".

"Meow, meow", Meowscarada responded, confidently.

Elsewhere, Satsuki claims her own bed. She didn't take a liking to her new surroundings but eventually she had to make do with it, as she placed her blade on the bed and sat on it.

"This will be my resting place", Satsuki said, "Although this is not my liking, I will tolerate this just for once".

"Great, already chosen your bunk", Ryuko sarcastically said, "I'm not sleeping near you, you know".

"Hmph, why else would I care", Satsuki told her, "My priority is not remotely of your own interest".

"Come on, Ryuko", Wendy told her, pulling her arm, "You gotta let it go. I hate her as much as you do, but let's try not to stir up a bit of trouble.

"Fine, I guess; But I'm still gonna kick her a** afterwards if she's doing anything sh*tty".

"Oh yeah, totally".

"Ugh, the connection here suck", Debbie moans, looking at her phone, "Seriously, I'm gonna need to send a complaint to our host".

"I seriously doubt he'll consider it", Wendy told her.

"Whatever".

(Meanwhile, in the kitchen).

Dororo screams, backing away near Phantasma and the Blue girl.

Apparently the sudden startle and fear comes from the fact she is face to face with the Lunataks. It would seem she recognized them before, and was not too happy about being their colleague.

The Lunataks themselves seem a bit amused by this reunion, going so far with Luna mockingly saying to her, "Well, what do you know? It seems we have a familiar face within our midst".

Red eye laugh, "Foolish girl! We've met again at last".

"Yeah, it's been a while since we last met", Alluro mentioned, "The last time we met, you and your blind friend literally humiliated us by making us fight among ourselves".

This surprised both the girls, both looking at each other and looking back at them, with Phantasma saying to them, "Wow, I didn't know you guys know each other.

"Let's just say this little girl owes us some debit after last time", Chilla hiss.

Dororo, trying to stay calm and remain tough, stuck her tongue at her and said, "I may be forced to work with you guys, but I'm no fool. I can still stop you from whatever devious plans you guys are up to"

"Of course you will", Luna said, "But you don't know anything. Your just a pet, who needs someone like you to navigate".

"I'm not a pet! Hyakkimaru is my friend! My family!"

"Keep saying that because we're gonna make sure your stay is as painful as being dropped in a spear of lava!", Luna and her Lunatask cackle.

Their triumphant enjoyment is soon interrupted, as Wilykat enter the room after having pick up loads of food from the fridge, taking notice of a familiar group.

"Wow, after so much has passed", Wilykat said, getting their attention, "And you guys still haven't change".

"What?!" Red eye eyes glow in shock, "It can't be!"

"Not one of those snot nose brats!" Alluro pointed out.

Wilykat gave them a grin, "Long time, no see".

"Well, if it isn't one of the Thunder-cubs!" Luna said, as they approached him, surrounding an unfazed cat, "Where's your other annoying companion?"

"Wilykit? Off her own".

"Ha! It's no wonder she isn't around", Tugmug pointed, "If she had to follow a wimp like you".

"Same old, same old".

"Listen here you little punk", Luna told him, "Just because we are no longer working for that Mumm-boob! Doesn't mean you and I are off the hook!"

"Eh, whatever", Wilykat said, as one by one the Lunatask began to trip unknowingly by the strings of his grappling device, "It's not like you guys aren't that much of a threat anymore".

After that conversation is finished and the Lunataks are left groaning on the floor, Wilykat hands an apple to Dororo, "Want some?"

After everything had been settled in, Chris called everyone to meet him at the passenger seat.

They all came, and the two teams were directed to their seats. With the Cruel Star seated on the left, while the Bloody Bastards are seated to the right.

Chris appears at the front, announcing to everyone, "Glad that all of you have come. Hope everyone is already adjusted with their home".

"I'm not", Damian said, referring to Jose, which angered him.

"I can't fit, you know", Clobber mentioned.

"Well that's great to hear", Chris said, "Because right now, we are going to get this show going! In 5 seconds, we'll be up in the air and flying into the multiverse!"

"Wait, flying?" DJ asked, surprised to hear about this.

"Yes DJ, I said flying. What did you expect me to do? Go around the world with my train? You know I was being serious about the whole fantastical part".

"You didn't mention anything about flying!" DJ shouted, getting up from his chair, "I'm getting out of here!"

"Oh no, you don't", Chris then called out, "Copperhead!"

With Copperhead entering the room and pinning DJ down, right before he was going to run off.

Once the five seconds are up, the train begins to have a vibration, felt by many. Then, some of the contestants notice out the window that the ground is slowly becoming smaller and smaller.

The train begins to float in the air, until eventually it u-turn around and fly off into the sky, as it stretches and zooms out of there, flashing out of existence.

The train was now in a hyperspace tunnel, where all of the contestants looked out in awe.

Some took photos like Mahiru and Packard, others didn't seem to took notice of the spectacle from outside and instead occupied themselves while that's going on, such as Loona and her phone.

"It's beautiful", Wendy remarked.

"I've never seen anything like this before", Robyn added, "Not anything like this".

"Oh trust me", Chris said, "This is only the half of it".

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"Well this is it", Ryuko said, "The second season of this shitshow. I don't know what Chris has in store for the future, but I'm fully prepared for anything".

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"Wow, so many people", Liko confessed, "So much to learn. Alright then, if I'm going to get better as a trainer, I have to learn and practice in my new surroundings".

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"Yeah, I'm in right now", Sakazuki whispers to a snail that he's holding, "The Straw hats aren't going to see what's coming just yet. I'll keep up the report".

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"I have no idea why I'm here, and I got nothing to say", Mabel Pines confesses, "Other than I'm pumped for this!"

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"Okay, so even though Zoro and the Admiral are here", Sanji confesses, "At least Nami is around to cheer me up. I just hope that spy guy stays a distance away from her".

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"Okay, so here's the deal with me being here", Hades confesses, "Me and Zeus made a bet during his stupid son anniversary. He said, this is what he said, he said if I compete on this show and somehow win, he'll hand me over Mount Olympus with no fee or anything. So I was like, "Ha! Really? Are you serious? Are you going to bet on that? Are you crazy?" And he was like, "Yes, I'm dead serious", And I was like "Yeah, okay, come on". I wasn't taking it seriously, but after he convinced him, I was stoked. No cheats, no scam. He just offer me a stupid bet where I have to compete in this mortal game. I was totally on board with it. However, there is one catch. I have to do this without cheating. MEANING! I had to do things more calculated, less usage of my powers and cheats, and more usage of my surroundings and it's dumb rule. Now, I know you guys may be thinking, "Well geez, this sounds terrible. How will the great Lord of the Underworld do this without cheating"? And I'll say! "That's a good question". So after sometime of thinking it over, the best chance for me to making it through is by-"

Before he could finish, a knock is heard and a voice can be heard, that being Logan, "Hey, you've been in there way too long. How about letting us in, alright?"

This caused him to sigh, ending this confession with this statement, "Just watch me".

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"Xavior told me this would be a good idea", Wolverine confessed, "He thinks competing in this would be a great journey for me to learn from. Whatever that means".

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"Okay, a little anxious to be here", Mahiru confesses, "Not sure how I'll go about this, but if it's anything to go by...oh boy".

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"And there you have it, folks!" Chris announces, coming to a close, "Eighty contestants competing on this new, grand multiverse voyage for the grand prize. What new drama will be stirred up? What kind of challenge do I have in mind? And what's the deal with some of our competitors? Find out next time on TOTAL! DRAMA! TRAINWRECK EXPRESS!"

And there you have it, folks. The start of a brand new season! Hope everyone is pleased by it.

I know some of the contestants didn't have much screen time or interaction. I try my best to have each competitor get some kind of screen time.

But enough with that, let's recap, it seems Chris has brought in even more crazy folks before. This time to a larger scale. Now there are going to be a lot of ideas I have in store for these guys. Like a lot. Some coming from me, and others coming from my readers.

Now with this larger cast, it will definitely make my chapters longer, meaning slower to update, but I'm still going to ensure there's enough content in these chapters to bring joy, sadness, and lots of deep lore and interesting concepts. There are even going to be chapters elaborating some of the things being shown in this chapter like what's the deal with Dororo, Wilykat, and the Lunataks? What's Paradox business for being here? And so much more.

Moving on, there are also the new interns. These include Filbert from Rocko Modern Life (A fan suggestion), Dororo, Roger- I mean, Bernie Turturro from American Dad (Another fan suggestion), and Serling from TMNT. There's also some others, but I won't reveal them just yet, until the next chapter comes out.

But anyways, that's all I have for you guys today. I'm going to put this fic on a hiatus (As I got much else to do that is very important), but in the meantime, here's a preview to the next chapter.

After new adjustment with their new surroundings, making friends, forming alliances, and making enemies, the cast will be confronted by their first challenge. Two random challenges because Chris ran out of ideas on how to start off the new season. So this is just something he came up with, randomly. I won't spoil too much, but there's a lot of things that are being set up in the next chapter. Like a lot.

So stay tuned. Let me know what you think? Give me a follow, fav, or a review. If you have any potential challenge or story ideas, PM me or send it through review.

Goodbye everyone. Stay safe.

Chapter 2: First Day, First Pain

Sup guys, it's been too long since I updated this story. So I'm back, and bringing you some new content.

Anyways, enough time. Let's begin!

"Last time on Total Drama Trainwreck Express", Chris Mclean recap, "With a brand new season, we bring along the old cast and the new cast on this new voyage across the universe. Only this time, it's on a flying train! We got everything from a Fleet Admiral to space pirate to even a squirrel! We got every insane, out of this world competitor you can ever imagine! Now that the voyage is off, who will win the grand prize in this brand new season? And who will be the first to leave with their first live TV disappointment? Find out today in Total! Drama! Trainwreck Express!"

The sky was as blue as the sea. The clouds were everywhere, and the birds flew freely, before being struck by the train's frontal nose.

At the lounging area, it was a day filled with relaxing and getting used to the surroundings. Well, relaxing depending on the definition from each contestant.

For example, the group of guys consisting of Yamcha, Clobber, Lightning, Scott, Stan Smith, Steven, and Muscle man were both partying all out at the round table, with Muscle man drinking every last soda can that is available, all while the rest of them, mainly Yamcha, Lightning and Clobber, cheer for him.

"Take that losers! That's how much soft drink I can withstand", Muscle man proclaims, as he ram the can to his hard head, with his fellow boys praising him, "That just proves I'm gonna win this".

"Nuh uh!" Lightning said, "Sha-lightning got this! I got the muscle and the brain to sweep through this like another Football practice. Shabam!"

"Wow, couldn't tell by how much you boast about it loudly", Scott sarcastically pointed out.

"Amateurs", Stan Smith commented, "It's obvious I'm gonna be the winner".

"And why's that?" Muscle Man asked, sarcastically, "Is your chin the navigator?"

"I'm gonna ignore that verbally, abusive comment", Stan replied, "You see I'm gonna appoint myself as leader".

"Really?" Clobber is confused, "You don't seem like the type".

"Come on, it's pretty obvious. I have the charisma, the skill, the training, the discipline, the strength, and the charm. I can wing it".

"Your guys are wrong", Yamcha states, chiefly, "I'm clearly going to beat this reality show. Heck, I might even beat the first challenge".

"Ha! Alright then? What do you get that can make you get to the merge? Your hairline?" Muscle man laughs.

"Nah, I got something more than that. My amazing baseball skill, my charm, and the best of all", Yamcha said, "My Wolf Fang Fist!"

"Wolf Fang Fist?" Lightning asked, "You mean your Sha-fist can turn into a literal Sha-wolf?"

"Ummm no, that's not how it works-"

"Well whatever your fist can do, Sha-Lightning can do better!" Lightning state, raising his bisect up and showing off his fist, "Look at these clean, solid packs, Sha-baby! They are fresh out of the oven!"

He then proceeded to kiss his bisect.

"Heh, my bisect is more buff than yours", Yamcha claimed, pointing at him and then to himself, "I spend most of my time training".

"Training? More like Sha-draining. If you even call those bisect", Lightning mocks, laughing to himself, much to Yamcha's offense.

He pouted, all a while muttering, "Pff, as if he knows any better".

"Don't feel too bad, Yamcha", Puar said, floating and holding a tray of soda's, "I think your bisect is perfect the way it is".

"Yeah, don't feel too bad, champ", Stan told him, "You have a lot of potential".

"Really?"

"Nah, just messing with ya. You are not gonna win any sports with those muscles".

Stan laughs to himself, causing Yamcha to fall face on the table and groan with Puar patting him on the back for comfort.

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"Is it weird I'm literally taking offense from that", Yamcha asked, "From a green guy with emotional problems and a jock who keeps adding "Sha" in every sentence? I mean, I'm not really that petty of a guy to get tick off by him, but still, I'm kinda getting a bit too worked up by that. No matter. As long as I ace the first challenge, I'll be just

fine. And hey, I might even score some fans afterwards. They got to be rooting for me right now after my introduction".

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"I'm not fond of the new guys around here", Scott confessed, "They are loud, crass, and really annoying to be around. Case in point, there's a big chance I may get eliminated this early round. Best option I have in sticking around is my wits. Luckily, I have someone else in mind that could make me go further into the game".

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While that's going on, other contestants were doing their own usual things to pass time.

Some were sitting down, either watching the TV or relaxing. Some even took to smoking, mostly Sakazuki and Logan the Wolverine.

Packard had already set up her radio set on the long, counter table on the right side of the carriages, where she is able to speak to those back at home, surprisingly, "Hey the connection is surprisingly good. Not perfect, but I can still talk to you. Now what's this whole thing about her husband marrying another lady?"

On the other side further to the table is Satsuki, seen sitting in a chair, drinking a cup of tea. Right next to her follows Brendan doing his usual drawing in his book.

Satsuki doesn't have much to do, other than observing what Brendan is doing. She wasn't the only one. Sat by side are Robyn and...Robin, aka Damian (From now on, he'll be referred as Damian Wayne), with Robin not paying too much attention as he's cleaning his katana. Swiping the blade with a cloth.

"This looks beautiful, Brendan", Robyn remarked to him, "It took you over several long days to finish a specific small detail?"

"Yep, I had to make sure everything came out right", Brendan replied, "Can't leave it look off, you know".

"Totally. I'm impressed. Wish I could draw as well as you do. Most of my drawing skills are a bit limited".

"I could help you practice one".

"Really?"

"Sure. I have enough time to help out a new friend", Brendan told her, "If there's one advice Aiden gave me is that anyone can draw with the right understanding and direction".

Robyn smiles from that idea, same with Brendan.

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"It's very nice to meet someone closely related to my home country", Brendan confesses, "It's a breath of fresh air from all the random characters I've encountered. Not to mention, I can finally make some friends who's around the same age as I am".

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"Do you like drawing?" Robyn asked, which Damian gave a slight shrug.

"I'm above average. Never draw a whole lot", Damian replied, "I prefer training, judging the problematic nature in the current political system, do more training, scouting, taking down scums, rinse and repeat".

"Oh....ummm, that's...that's nice?"

"I also watch a lot of cartoons".

"I watch cartoons!" Mabel sprung from the table, startling Damian for a bit, "Sorry for scaring ya. Just eating some chip crackers under the table for no obvious reason".

"I see".

"By the way, my name is Mabel", Mabel hold out her cheese cover hand, "But you can call me Mrs. Pine".

"Mabel is fine by me".

"Right! Right, totally got ya".

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"So making new friends on the train is gonna be easy", Mabel confessed, "I'm already making one with Brendan and Robyn, but so far that Robin kid seems to pique my interest a little. Now I know you might be thinking. Mabel! Didn't you learn your lesson the last time and I said, yes I do! However, that doesn't stop me from becoming best friends toward any boys without being a total love weirder".

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"So I was wondering if you-"

"Be my friend. Sure, I don't care".

"Whoa, really? I mean, that's cool with you then-"

"If you are talking about extending a relationship, I'm not interested".

"Totally! Relationships stink. I get ya", Mabel replied, "by the way, I like your sword. You kinda remind me of that Steam lad fella".

"Whatever".

"You don't know who's Steam lad, right?"

"No".

"Well let me tell you all about him".

The four of them are getting along, more so than Ryuko.

Speaking of, Matoi is sitting further next to the boy and next to Wendy who is chatting with Liko.

Ryuko is still a bit fixated over the Soul Stone she still has, while Wendy is talking about her homelife to Liko.

"Wow, it must be quite crowded", Liko remarked, "Having to stay in one small house with a huge family".

"Tell me about it", Wendy remarked, "That's why I always like going out and hanging out with my friends a whole lot. Having to avoid my family constant bickering over the last slap of meat is such a huge relief to me".

"Well, I'm sure they do care about your well being".

"Yeah, well enough they are not aware I'm even competing on this show".

"Oh, that's....that's interesting to hear?"

"By the way", Wendy asked, "Hope the cast isn't too much for you".

"Oh no, it's been fine", Liko replied, "I'm just not used to meeting people who are more....let me put this in a better term, feral?"

"Eh, you can say that pretty much for everyone. Especially us veterans", Wendy said, "Right Ryuko?"

"Huh", Ryuko replied, releasing the stone as it hung from her neck like a necklace, "Oh yeah, pretty much".

"Ummm are you okay, dude?" Wendy asked her, "Your not overly fixated over your rival sitting in the same room as we are, right?"

"Pfff no! Not really".

"Uh I'm not fully grasping the context behind this", Liko said.

"Yeah, something happened between her and Satsuki", Wendy told her, "Something, something, she killed someone".

"She didn't kill my Dad", Ryuko corrected her, "It was someone else. Some b*tch I know before".

Debbie enters the room, recording herself with her phone.

"What's up, my followers!" Debbie said, "Bringing you some fresh content as I'm here today, recording for you guys from across the multiverse".

"Umm actually, I think we are somewhere in the sky", Liko pointed out.

"Ugh, please do not interrupt", Debbie told her, turning the recording off, "Seriously, I am trying to gain more likes and followers so I can get myself more revenue and more publicity".

"Isn't being with a nature documentary family popular enough?" Wendy asked.

"I'm referring to my social media career here, but yeah I suppose that's also the reason for my increase in popularity", Debbie replied, then turning to Liko, "Speaking of, where's your Pokemon pals? I need them for a video".

"Oh, they're off somewhere, likely having fun with some of the animal companions on this train".

Lando entered the room, shaking the towel on his head and seemingly enjoying himself, "Phew, that steam room was just fine as hell. You guys gotta try it".

"Hey Lando, I'm curious", Wendy asked, "What were you doing between Cruise and this season?"

"Oh, good question", Lando began sitting down between the two as he decided to give them a bit of a long tale after his departure, "It's a long, crazy story, but I think you guys might enjoy it. Just don't tell that brat, Jose about it".

"Trust me. We are not that dumb to do so".

"Actually, I'm kinda curious as well", Liko said, "Since you guys did mention about getting caught up in some weird trouble involving giant alien creatures and bad guys".

"Hold on!" Debbie told him, setting up an audio recorder app and placing it on the table, "Okay, now you can proceed".

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"It's really nice getting to know everyone on the train", Liko confessed, "So far, I've only interacted with some of the veterans like Wendy, Brendan, Ryuko, and Eddy. Hopefully I could get around learning everyone else".

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Despite everyone being cordial to one another, Ryuko has yet to socialize with everyone.

Senkets took notice, "You've been pretty silent. Mind telling me why?"

"It's nothing", Ryuko replied, "I'm just a little hung up, that's all. Knowing we have to experience hell again".

"Look at the bright side", Senkets said, "Everyone seems to be getting along just fine".

"Yeah, but I'm just worried about this whole thing", Ryuko told him, "I'm not sure what we may encounter, but I'm certain it ain't gonna be any pleasant".

"Don't let it get to your head. It's okay to be open minded, just don't let it consume you. Try interacting with any of the new guys here like Brendan, new friends or Liko".

"I love to, but what am I supposed to say?"

"Hey Ryuko, you've been pretty silent", Lando took notice, "Is everything alright?"

"Uhhh yeah, totally", Ryuko hid the Soul Stone back into her pocket, "Just-"

"Oh I get it", Lando replied, "A little nervous, aren't you? Well don't worry about it, kid. This is a brand new season with a brand new cast. It's okay to be a little shy with new faces".

"Your right about that".

"Of course, if it because of that girl, Satsuki then-"

"It's not any of that! I swear!"

"Hey, if you need any help in socializing", Mabel said to her, "Just come by me for help. I'll give you the best advice in the whole entire world".

"That's wonderful, but I'm pretty confident on how I present myself", Ryuko assures them, "Besides, I think I'm well acquainted enough to befriend anyone I see".

"Unless it's Lady Satsuki" Senkets mention, which bothers Ryuko.

"Will you shut up!"

Moving on, Zoro is seen sitting on one of the fancy couches cleaning his sword with a wet towel, all while Dust watches, seemingly admiring it, "You got a nice sword there. Did you make it yourself or got it from someone".

"Thanks for the compliment", Zoro replied, "Nice to see another fellow who's into swords".

"Well, I am a swordsman after all", Dust said, "Been training for my entire life".

"Sounds like a good opportunity to form an alliance with him", Fidget whispered.

"What?"

"Nothing", Fidget quickly responded, "Just a suggestion".

"By the way", Zoro remarked, taking notice of Dust sword, "I noticed your sword there seems to be emitting smoke. I'm guessing yours is more mystic".

"You are correct", The sword speaks, much to Zoro surprise, "Oops. Sorry I haven't introduced myself properly. I am Arah, one of the five blades of Elysium".

Zoro didn't respond, merely looking at his beer bottle and asked himself, "Wonder if I chugged a lot of liquor in my body".

"You got to excuse me for remaining silent, Dust", Arah said to him, "I was inactive throughout the introduction. Only observing".

"Eh, it's okay. Your not the only strange oddity on this train", Dust told him.

"Yeah, there's like a god", Fidget begins listing, "A guy who can create magma, a gem, a time traveler-".

"To be precise, time walker would be a better name", Paradox enter, eating an apple and reading a book, "Hmm, interesting. I'm quite shocked that this host fellow managed to pack an interesting collection of astronomy and science".

"Eh, guy owns an interdimensional train", Zoro replied, "Figure he has something like that".

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"Zoro seems like a nice guy", Dust remarked.

"Nice?" Fidget asked, "The guy who literally got drunk a lot quicker than a rabbit getting-"

"Okay, stop there. You're not making that analogy".

"I'm not sure about that guy. He seems like a complete doofus from the looks of it".

"Well, we share an interest in swordsmanship. Besides, you're the one that suggested an alliance".

"Yeah, that's before I noticed how many liquor bottles he drank! You didn't notice, but there's like fifteen bottles on the floor".

"Thought for sure they came from the Blue Goddess lady".

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Aqua, who was laying on the floor the entire time next to them slowly got up, "Ooooooh, I need to pee really badly".

"Your okay, madam?" Paradox asked her, "For someone who's a healer and a former god, I expect you may be aware of the health issue".

"Nah, I know that kinda stuff", Aqua walked off, "Now move away!"

Aqua passes by Frollo, who was sitting between Emily who is having an interesting conversation with Alastor all the while Stocking tries to ignore it and Larfleeze crested his lantern.

"So yeah, Seras was a bit shocked that one of your friends from the hotel", Emily explained, "Sir Pentious, arrived at heaven unannounced".

"Interesting", Alastor asked, "And has he stirred up any trouble over there. What with him being all snake theme and stuff".

"Oh, no, not at all. He's doing splendid", Emily replied, "By the way I do want to apologize for what happened to your guys hotel. I should've try everything in my power to prevent it".

"Oh don't you worry about that", Alastor assures her, "It's not your fault for being unable to do anything with your stasis and power. Everyone has that issue, including me....interestingly enough".

"Right", Emily replied, "Anyways, I'm glad there's no ill feeling between each other".

"None at all".

"I promise you, sir. I'll try to make it up for your people down there. I totally swear of it".

"Hmmm, glad to hear", Alastor said, then continued speaking in a tone that is directly meant to be passively aggressively toward Stocking, which she heard and is now seething at him, "At least there's someone with an honest, but sworn obligation to make".

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"Hmph, there he goes again", Stocking remarked, "Doing his usual taunting to get a riled out of me. I wouldn't be shock if he try to f*ck that angel just out of spite".

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"Okay, I'll be real I wasn't expecting Alastor, the Radio Demon to be here", Emily confesses, "Guess that's a bit of a shocker and a little awkward. Nonetheless, I'm still looking forward to bringing hope and compassion to everyone on this train. After hearing how awful the conditions here were, I had to come. To win the prize money and help rebuild the damage done by Adam, do the second option, and explore the outside world, since...I haven't really done that for a while now so I thought this would be the perfect opportunity to do so".

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Frollo sat there with a pouted position, with Larfleeze flies being an annoyance to him as all the judge could do was frown and watch a flat screen TV.

Filbert is casually walking by holding a bucket filled with tools when Frolo notices him.

"You there! Turtle man".

"Uhhh, it's Filbert", He corrected him.

"Whatever", Frollo requested, "Get rid of these flies. They irritate me".

"Uhhhhh...."

"Aren't you an intern around here? Move it!"

"O-okay, you don't have to be a bit pushy", Filbert pulls out a fly swapper and instead of swiping the flies away, he accidentally slaps Larfleeze back, causing the latter to feel it and tackle him.

As Filbert screams being torn into shred by Larfleeze, Frollo can only roll his eyes.

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"I cannot endure through this", Frollo confesses, "Not long enough to go insane with these....these heathens, but enough to burn myself to get away from them!"

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"Hey there", Scott walked by then sitting beside him, "New partner. How's it going? Enjoying some nice, TV quality to yourself?"

"I enjoy the more preacher type channels", Frollo then asked, "What do you want, rat?"

"Rat? Why, I'm offended", Scott sarcastically and passively replied, "I prefer swamp rats to be precise".

"Get on with it. I do not indulge myself into vermin like you. I'm more sophisticated than to speak with the likes of you".

"Fine", Scott explained, "I'm thinking you and I should team up. Help each other".

"And why should I do that?"

"Because we're an open target. I'm already bad news to some and your not giving off a good first impression. So here's the thing. I need someone like you to not vote me off and in return, I'll help you make it through the game".

"Please, you think one vote will be enough?"

"I'm just saying. It's best we do this, otherwise what other ideas you got besides mooching around and being all stank about the modern world tolerance".

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"I hate to admit", Frollo confesses, "As much as I hate working alongside him, I do need to know the inner workings of this game. I may be a recurring guest to that House

of Rat, but I know nothing of how these reality shows work. Perhaps that Scott fellow could fill me in".

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Suddenly, their conversation is interrupted by Jinx entering the room with her very own rocket, "Hey guys! Look what I just made!"

"You made your very own rocket ship?" Scott asked.

"Uh huh", Jinx replied, "I was going to show it off to someone special in this room, but I figure I'll give you guys a first hand teaser of what it can do".

"Please, if you think I'll be interested in that contraption", Frodo told her, "You are mistaken".

"Time to get it started!" Jinx proceeds to pull the handle, which triggers the small rocket, causing her to fly all over the room with no direction or control.

Sometimes she bumps to the ground or ceiling, sometimes she almost directly hit a nearby contestant and other time...she does it all at once.

Elsewhere, Eddy is handing out his own homemade pins to Liko Pokemon, Fidget, Hyakkimaru, and Paur, which are meant to promote Eddy and Celebi business tactics.

The pin itself shows a grinning Eddy and Celebi face, crudely drawn with their names on them in yellow with a red background.

"There you go, little guy", Eddy place the pin on a curious Terapagos, "Your very own pin, making you a supporter to Eddy and Celebi brilliance!"

"Cele!" Celebi agrees.

"Wow, these are nice", Puar remarked, "You guys really made these on your own?"

"Yep. all in an attempt to promote my business venture", Eddy replied, "Gotta spread my success and let everyone know who's the best".

Hyakkimaru smells it, Terapagos and Hattrem seem to take a liking of it, Chomusuke plays with it like it's a yawn ball, but Fidget and Meowscarada weren't really fond of it.

"Yeah, if I want to be exploited for someone's personal campaign", Fidget said, proceeding to toss it away, which causes Eddy to panickingly run over and grab it, "I rather do it on my own terms".

"Meow, meow", Meowscarada tossed it too, only Eddy didn't have time to save it and broke during impact.

"Hey! I won last season and befriended a Pokemon", Eddy told them, "So show me some respect!"

"Befriending a mythical Pokemon like her doesn't really amount to me being impressed", Fidget told him, "It just shows me how much of an entitled idiot you are".

Eddy grunted at her, then noticed Hyakkimaru biting on one of his pins, which stunned him.

"Hey! Don't ruin my merchandise!" Eddy told him, snatching the pin away from him, then immediately being struck down by a Jinx rocket.

"Meow, meow, meow", Meowscarada remarked to Celebi, baffled as to why she even befriended or became his companion, to which she gave an awkward shrug.

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"You know, I thought of something", Eddy confessed, "Since I won last season, I deserve to be team captain here. I mean, I won fair and square. So it only seems right that I should be appointed as their new team captain".

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Cutting to somewhere else as the chaos ensues with Jinx, Hades and Robotnik are having a conversation of their own.

"You can't get good help these days", Robotnik discussed, "I created the most genius inventions for the whole world to see, yet I have the worst helpers in existence!"

"Worst is a harsh word, but I'm not questioning it", Hades said, "Can't blame ya".

"I'm not joking", Robotnik explained, "Scratch and Grounder are a bunch of doofuses, Snively is a treacherous boob, Decoe and Bocoe are annoying to sit through, Orbot and Cubot are....second to the last two stupidity. And Agent Stone is....actually, I like him. Far better assistant than the others".

"Boy, that's quite a hectic group you have there", Hades told him, "I would've just gotten rid of them, you know".

"Yeah well, they're cheap to get. Even then, they always mess things up, which irritates me".

"Totally get ya", Hades replied, "I know how you feel. Pain and Panic. Not a bright duo. I keep giving them simple tasks like getting rid of Hercules and yet, they always keep messing things up for me!"

"I get ya", Robotnik remarked, "Although, ever considering hiring a replacement? I mean I figure since your the god of the Underworld, there has to be some competent moron down there".

"Yeah, I would try, but most of the time they either want more payment, better insurance, and oh yeah, want more power and attempt to overthrow me. It's not easy to rule the Underworld you know, just like it's not easy to take down one Hedgehog".

"Hey, that measly little Hedgehog is far harder to kill than your target. I can tell you that".

"Oh yeah? Well, Hercules could bare anything, no matter how much stuff I threw at him. I even tried throwing a green rock at him and it still didn't work".

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"Alright, since I'm gonna be here for a while", Robotnik confessed, "I gotta make sure I make it to the top. By what you may ask? Well, I'm thinking of appointing myself as team captain! Show those fools who doubt the great intellect of Dr. Robotnik himself! Oh, that sounds like a good tagline. I should write this down".

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Serling entered the room, being flabbergasted from all the racket that's been going on in this room, "What is even going on in here?"

"Crazy girl here invented a rocket ship", Scott replied, "I think she was bored or something".

"Not on my watch", Serling, without having any issue doing this, reaches his hand out and grabs Jinx.

Unfortunately, he didn't grab the rocket, which causes it to fly directly out of the room and into other rooms, which no doubt causes far more severe damages based off the crashing and shattering of many materials.

This of course, made Serling flinch and sigh, "Just what were you doing?"

"Giving it a test ride".

"You do realize your in a public area and someone might've gotten hurt right?"

"Uhhhh...I don't know".

Serling sigh again, "Listen madam, I would appreciate it if you tone down your excitement for the benefit of your contestant".

"But there's nothing much to do here. It's not fun if I don't create things and show it off to anyone".

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"Being on a train with no responsibility or concern of some high authority is a gold mine to me", Jinx confesses, "I seriously think this is the best thing I could've hope for. Finally, a huge vacation and day off from all the traumatic stuff I had to endure back at home. No more war, no more revolts, no more weird time travel businesses, just me and my inventions, and my totally sane brain of mine".

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At the passenger seating room (Or the loser room, in short), the contestant interaction continues here, as there are some conversing with one another and making new friends.

On the front right side, Mahiru can be seen taking some photos near the window with her camera.

"Wow, I never heard of photographs before", Ashe said to her, "Are they really amazing?"

"That's neat", Ashe remarked, "Maybe someday I could learn how to use a camera like that".

"I'm more of a drawer person", Blue Pearl stated, "I like to draw".

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"Team captain?" Blue Pearl asked.

"I can totally get that", Ashe remarked, "I'm not one to judge, but Stan does seem a bit brash, based on his personality".

"Umm, I'm unsure".

"Come on, it's fun to think about", Tiff replied, "There's a lot of candidates here. Some bad, some....more bad....I don't think we have a lot of good options".

"Yeah, from the looks of it", Mahiru remarked, "I'm not really thrilled with some of the teammates here now you mention it".

"I'm sure we might get to know them better", Ashe assures them, "Hopefully...unless that's who they choses to be".

Cutting to the other side, Pirate Captain is revealing his many tales out in the sea with his band of crews from his world, speaking of them proudly and fondly.

All the while Wilykat, Rocky, and Nami listen.

"There I was with my crew", Pirate Captain recounted, "Terribly surrounded by British forces, nowhere to go or hide, besides a few cans and barrels. So you want to know how I get out of this mess?"

"Do tell us!" Wilykat begged, excitefully.

"Yeah, tell us", Rocky added, "Don't tell me, explosives?"

"Explosives indeed, my feline lad", Pirate Captain continued, "I strapped dozens of explosives under the ship and blew us out of there. We manage to escape unscathed with a lifetime of hams and stolen treasure".

"That's so cool", Wilykat remarked, with Rocky nodding.

"Splendid story", Rocky added, "You really need to use more in detail how you manage to pull that off".

"Oh, someday my friends. Someday. It's quite a tale I like to boast about because it's one that proves you could do anything that seems unethical, insane, and practically impossible".

"Totally", Wilykat said, "I'll keep that in mind".

Nami doesn't seem that at all impressed, regardless where she came from, "Wow, what a spectacular story you've made for yourself".

"Thank you. I did leave out the part involving a cannon ball almost striking my hat, but that's the least important detail in my story".

"And nobody die from that? The ship isn't damaged or anything?"

"Come on, don't be so critical", Rocky told her, "His ship was probably magical or something".

"How would you know that?"

"I don't know. Just a fun thought".

"Right", Nami switches from doubtful to being curious, "Say Pirate Captain, I'm curious. Whatever happened to the treasure you've stolen? Did you hide it in a specific spot? Keep it

somewhere safe in a secure place?"

"Ummmm no, I actually use them to pay off my loan taxes", Pirate Captain replied, "What? Had to get these explosives somewhere, you know".

"Eh, whatever", Wilykat said, "I usually make sure to give away treasure or spend them on food or any essentials, really".

"For me, I'll go crazy with it", Rocky added, "My world is wild in its economy. Hope there's no huge crash in the future. That would suck".

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"I figure since he's a Pirate Captain", Nami said, "I might get to know him. Figure out where he hid the treasure and try getting there and steal it. Hey, I never claim I'm a nice girl around here. I just have some priority".

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Just then, Filburt the intern barged into the room at the back. Tripping and falling, getting everyone's attention.

"Hey look, it's one of Chris' slaves", Rocky pointed out, jokingly, "How ya doing, turtle guy?"

Filburt slowly got up, explaining to all of them, "I came to inform you guys to head to the diner room".

"Why?" Nami asked.

"Good question", Filburt said, "I don't know".

Everyone heads to the main diner room, awaiting Chris Mclean's arrival.

Some were confused and curious what today's challenge will be, while others don't seem to care at this point.

Particularly Sanji as Zoro came by and pushed him, annoying him, "Hey, watch where your going".

Zoro shrugged.

"What? Not gonna bother apologizing to me!"

"Hey, I'm not the one being petty here".

Sanji groans in frustration over here, until Sakazuki arrives and tones everything down.

"Oh right, I forgot this behemoth is even here".

"Right, no kidding", Zoro remarked, "I barely see him even interact with anyone".

"Umm guys, let's not be judgemental here", Emily told the two, "I'm sure he's just shy and all. It's our first day being here".

"Move out of the way!" Robotnik stated, "Robotnik is here to lead you all!"

"Oh boy", Hades facepalm, "Already seeing some new competition".

"Ummm, since when are you declaring yourself as team captain?" Tiff asked.

"Since now, young girl", Robotnik replied, chiefly, "I believe it is my right to appoint myself as your rightful ruler-I mean, team captain".

"Yeah, I'm calling this a bluff. You can't just declare yourself as team captain".

"Oh yes I can be girly, what are you gonna do about it? Cry?"

"Alright, alright, let's break it up here", Stan cuts in, "Now it comes to my attention that this whole ordeal about leadership is something we all have been thinking about. So, therefore I save the trouble by appointing myself".

"Pfff as if", Robotnik said, "You don't even dress properly. I have style".

"Ha! The only style I'm wearing is something more patriotic than yours! Mustache man!"

"Call me mustache man again or I'll robotize you. Starting with your chin, Chin man".

"Sheesh, talk about a rocky relationship", Hades commented, nudging his arm near Alastor.

"Indeed", Alastor snicker, along with Hades.

"Ooooh, looks like it's gonna be a fight", Rocky remarks, "I wonder who's going to make it out on top?"

"There's going to be no fighting", Mahiru cuts in between the two, "We can't start off, fighting over leadership".

"Hmph, I say we should. So far, we haven't selected a team captain yet, so appointed myself to save the trouble", Stan stated.

"Ha, I figure you'll cheat your way through without effort", Robotnik told him, "At least I have the capability to lead. What do you have that isn't America this, America that, America everywhere!"

"You leave America alone!" Stan pulls out his pistol and aims it at him, "Only I can say that!"

"Listen, I don't want any of us to start off badly", Mahiru told the both of them, "I suggest maybe handling this in a more appropriate manner that doesn't involve arguing or name calling".

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He bowed down to him, lifting his hand up to reveal the dish to him, "Sha-here you go! Original meat dish made by Sha-me!"

Jose took one glance at it. He was not impressed. Scoffing it off at him, "Ugh, looks awful".

"You don't Sha-like it?" Lightning asked, very confused.

Jose then proceeded to get up and grabbed the dish, slamming it onto Lightning head, "Of course I don't like it! Go make me a new one!"

"Uhh yes Sha-sir!" Lightning ran off once again.

"Okay, I'm not gonna stand by this", Ryuko proceed to tell Jose off, "Hey dipsh*t! Stop acting like your our team captain!"

"Who dares speak to me in that tone?"

"Me and my loud, defiant mouth! You little sh*t", Ryuko pointed at him, "Your not our leader! And you can't just order us around because you have an IQ of 69 or wear a Burger King crown!"

"I don't know if you could hear me, but I can and I will!" Jose stated, "I have a brilliant mind and you don't!"

"I'm a little hesitant in using my sword on him you know", Damian said, then clarifying to Robyn, "Just a reminder".

Hattrem begins to get extremely annoyed by the fighting, which Liko tries to assure her, "Relax Hattrem. I know this feeling, but I'm sure they can settle this down".

"I don't think it's gonna be easy", Mabel remarked.

"Listen here you little sh*t", Ryuko told him, pointing at him, "It's very clear who's the leader here and that's me!"

"You?!"

"Wait, what?" Brendan asked, confusingly. Even Wendy is a bit of a puzzle.

"Uhh dude, what are you doing?" Wendy asked.

"Now hold on here", Eddy intervened, "I'm clearly the team captain here because I have experience".

"Oh boy, looks like the fame has gotten to him", Scott remarked to Frolo.

"Yeah right, I have experience too", Ryuko told him, "And guess what, my experience involves leading the team, which you were a part of!"

"Well....clearly it makes sense for someone to take over. Someone who's the winner here!"

"Silence! I'm the leader so I'm the team captain here!" Jose shouted at them.

"You three are pathetic", Satsuki remarks, "The both of you have no idea of what it means to be a leader".

"Oh shut up! I know what it means", Ryuko called her out, "I've been through it. Don't try to give me any advice on how not to be a f*cking, upstanding leader!"

"Hmph, As if any of my advice would give you the right boost", Satsuki replied, "Just know how that I found your fighting with that annoying boy to be pathetic and weak".

"Who are you calling annoying?!" Jose demanded.

"Ryuko, can we talk for a moment", Wendy pulled her away as her and Brendan decided to talk to her in private. "Dude, what are you doing? Are you trying to make yourself look terrible here?"

"I'm trying to make sure none of those a**hats become team captain", Ryuko replied.

"No offense, Ryuko", Brendan told her, "Aren't you going about this a bit misleading?"

"What?"

"I think what Brendan meant is", Wendy said, "I appreciate looking out for us, but this is different. So far, you're not really projecting yourself as a good team captain by getting into a fight with a little kid".

"They're right, you know", Senkets added.

Ryuko sighs, "Look, I'm not trying to be overly dominated in trying to reclaim that title. I'm just trying to make sure we don't lose every time they make a f*ck up and one of us goes home".

"We know that", Brendan said, "Just don't get too overly fixated like you did last time. We worry about that".

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"I guess they right", Ryuko confess, "I mean I am still having some problem controlling my anger, not helping that b*tch, the student president is here. I gotta remain cool and not let my guard down".

"You know this is a weird suggestion", Senkets replied, "And I'm not implying anything wrong with you, but ever considering getting yourself a stress toy?"

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Someone else entered the room. Aqua, coming out of a nap after she drank fifty five doses of boozes.

"Hey guys, what's going on here?" Aqua asked one of them, until she notice Megumin,
"WHAT THE HELL! WHAT IS SHE DOING HERE?"

"Oh, it's you", She replied with a deadpan delivery, as Aqua approached her.

"You...you...you here?! Not a figment of my imagination?"

"Uhhh yeah", Megumin replied, "What? You think our introduction was just a dream?"

"Damn it! I was hoping it was!"

"Too bad. If it was a dream, you would've been rich", Megumin told her, "So welcome to the unfortunate event of reality, you bare a** goddess".

"Don't you dare speak back at me!" Aqua shouted, "You may be competing alongside me, but guess what. I'm fully prepared for anything! And I'm also more experienced thanks to my long lasting tactic and skill on this show".

Ryuko: "Pff, ha!"

"Ryuko, your one to talk", Brendan said.

"Eh, at least I'm not sober".

Jinx whispers to Megumin, asking her, "You want me to throw some explosive at her? I could do it".

Megumin replied, "Hmmm...tempted..."

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"Aqua seems a lot more reckless and mean spirited compared to when she's in our world", Megumin confesses, "Guess the show really changed her...for the worst. Oh well, that really doesn't matter. She could whine, call me out, be bitter about me being new and less experienced. Whatever. My focus is winning this and having fun doing so. Besides, if she could make it this far, I could".

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"If I'm going to be honest, and this is totally not a lie by the way", Aqua confessed, "Megumin is terrible at performing any spells whatsoever. Literal. She sucks at it. I bet that once the challenge begins, her spell is going to backfire as Darkness can't control her orgasim".

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"We're going to die", Packard sternly comments.

"Hey, it can't be that bad" Lando assures her, "A few fights doesn't put our entire team in danger....well, I hope not".

"You wanna hold some shred of optimism".

Chris Mclean entered the scene. With his grinned and his arms folded behind his back.

"Greetings everyone!" Chris announced, getting their attention, "I seem to notice some of you are adjusting well in your new surroundings".

"Oh yes, adjusted", Frollo sarcastically replied, "I'm so adjusted to sleeping with these heathens in the same room with me".

He look at Brendan.

"Except for you, of course".

"Awww he calls us heathens", Clobber said to Reg, thinking it to be a compliment without any hint of sarcasm, "Well isn't that kind of him".

"Good! Anyways, today is challenge time!" Chris continues, "We are going to begin with our first challenge today. Starting with our setting".

"Ummm yeah, about that", Hades asked, "Where exactly are we heading because based on your tone there I'm guessing it's something special, isn't it?"

"Good question, Hades", Chris explained, "It ain't Earth that for sure. I'll explain later once I drop you losers off".

"Wait, what do you mean by that last part?" Mahiru asked, feeling concern for that statement.

"Oh f*ck, don't tell me", Ryuko moaned.

Suddenly, the floor below them slid open, sending everyone falling out of the train, much to his joy.

"Oh man, I just love doing that. Can't wait for the fun to begin".

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"Ok, usually I would bring my interns and order him or her to toss out the parachutes", Chris confessed, "But the problem is I'm on a budget cut. So fortunately, I dropped them near a lake".

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In the sky, everyone was falling down into the surface below.

Some were screaming and panicking. Others remain cool, trying to think of a way to avoid their death from a fall.

Larfleeze panicked so hard and screamed so hard, he realized something while still clenching onto his lantern, "Wait a second! I can still fly".

"Hey feral guy! How about you use that realization to SAVE US FROM THIS!" Lando shouted.

"This is not what I signed up foouooooor!" Liko screamed.

They fell and fell, until finally some of them managed to drop down into the pond. With a few strong enough to land on hard ground.

That being Sakazuki who uses his fist to break his landing. Emily gently flew down down a few contestants clinging onto her like Steven, Rocky, and Ashe. And as for Larfleeze, he uses his lantern to float himself down on the ground, resuming back to his hugging.

Yamcha landed hard into a crate, avoiding the lake and creating the second pose of his again in the cradle position.

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"Ok, not how I imagine my first day on a challenge would go", Mahiru confess, shivering herself from her drop into the pond,

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"That sadistic host almost killed me!" Frollo said, "What did he even expect from us? To spring out wings?"

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Later after their recovery from the fall and landing into the pond, they were all standing on the land that is unknown to them.

Around them is a vast, green field of grass. Hills surrounded the area, almost covering the distance that shows the forest and the mountains. There were some towns located around their corners, but are further away from them.

The towns themselves seem to resemble a medieval, German and Romania architect. And further away in the distance is a large, looming red castle.

In front of them is a singular, long tree. There are no leaves and branches. At the top is a jar filled with keys.

"Okay, this is new", Emily remarked, "Not any place on Earth that I could recognize".

"He did say it's not on Earth", Mahiru replied.

"Whatever it is", Steven said, "Did Chris really need to do that?"

"I don't know. It was kinda fun to go through that", Rocky replied.

"You are weird".

As they were recovering, Satsuki noticed Ryuko coming by near her, "Sloppy as usual, I see. For someone that has endured so much, can't even make it in the first challenge on time".

"Shut up!" Ryuko responded to her, "Just...shut up! It's not easy to recover from a fall in a lake! Also, how the hell are you this squeaky clean?"

"That's none of your business".

Ryuko growls at her, as Senkets try to calm her down, "Ryuko. Reminder. We don't want problems to arise from your anger issue". "

Ryuko recalled that moment back on the show and what happened in her world so she finally let it go, sighing to herself, "Your right. Sorry about that".

"Good to hear".

However their calm moment is soon interrupted by Jose being disgusted with his costume being wet, as he shouted to his most loyal servant for assistance, "Eeeww! It's ruined! Lightning! Get over here!"

"Sha-Lightning is here!" Lightning arrived, "What do you need, little guy?"

Jose ripped a piece of his shirt off, much to Lightning shock as he gasped from his action.

"Gotta get this dirt off me", Jose said, beginning to clean himself, "This is not how I should present myself".

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"Little guy can be rough to handle", Lightning confesses, "Sha-however, if I'm gonna ace this game, I'm gonna play the Sha-act. Make them seem like I'm being controlled, but in actuality I'm Sha-controlling them".

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Chris came by, announcing the country itself and today's challenge.

"Welcome to the nation of Avonnia!" Chris announced, "Located on a different planet in a different universe sector. This nation has everything from its lovely harvest cheese collection to their old medieval architecture to...whatever else it has".

"Oh, so it's like a European country", Mahiru remarked.

"Kinda like that, yeah", Chris explained, "One of their cultures involves their traditional game of lumber climbing. You guys see this thing? This will be your first challenge. The first part of this challenge is an old tradition of theirs. Taking it way back during its early days as a nation. In this, one contestant per contestant must climb to the top of this long timber. Whoever makes it at the top without falling will need to shove their hands into a jar of keys. One of the keys holds great importance for the next part and final part of this challenge. It's a

key with my face on it. If one of you manages to find the right key, their team gains an advantage".

"Alright then, sweet!" Yamcha said, "So all we have to do is climb on this rope and those pegs, and make it to the top, right?"

"Yep, but there's a catch", Chris continues, "This isn't any ordinary tree. It's an artificial one, designed by me. Every time you start climbing, it triggers a trap. All of which varied. Be wary, these traps will certainly, certainly, CERTAINLY push you to fall. Reminder, if you fall you don't get to participate in the next round".

"Oh my, that does sound hard", Blue Pearl remarked.

"Tch, I see nothing wrong with that", Muscle man said, "I could literally beat this.

"Oh really then? So who wants to go first?"

"Let me try it guys! I can handle it", Yamcha told his team, cracking his fist, "I'm a proud martial artist. I can endure through anything".

"He's right you know", Puar confidently nodded.

"Hmmm, I say we let him go", Silver said to his fellow contestant, "It'll be fun to see what he could bring".

"Kinda doubt that", Zoro replied, "He just sounds like the hype guy, instead of being legit".

"Uhhh, I'm legit!" Yamcha claimed, "Like real legit. There's nothing wrong about someone boosting themselves".

"Yeah, so you better watch your mouth!" Puar shouted right in Zoro's face, much to his annoyance.

"Umm Yamcha, didn't you listen to what the host said", Mahiru said, "He said, be wary about traps. I think we should think this over as a team".

"Ha! No need to", Stan Smith states, "This fella here is willing to go. After all, he did state he's a proud martial artist".

"Yeah but-"

"I say let him".

"Don't worry guys", Yamcha assured them, "I can handle anything. I'm both skilled with running and climbing. This is gonna be easy".

"Really betting on that, huh?" Hades' comment.

Yamcha approaches the tree. He tried to grab the rope and proceed to move his foot up onto the bark. However, this led to him slipping down on the ground, much to his confusion.

He felt a slippery feeling when stepping on it. He got up, remaining confident again and trying once again to climb onto it. Only to lead to him falling back down again, still even more puzzling, "Hey? What gives?"

Chris chuckled, explaining it to him, "Oh yeah, forgot to mention. The tree is covered from top to bottom with grease. Meaning, you have to try your hardest to stick on it, otherwise you fall".

"That sounds extremely difficult", Tiff commented.

"I know, which is why I added it", Chris said, "Also, one more thing. Sidekicks are forbidden from participating. Just want to remind some of you. So if any of your contestants have an animal or whatever companion, now it's the best time to tell them to leave and return back to the train".

Some of Liko Pokemon were a bit disappointed and concerned for Liko's well being.

"Hey, don't worry guys. I'm sure this won't be that bad", Liko assures them, "I'll be fine".

"Uhhh yeah, I don't think climbing on a literal grease trap sounds like a good idea", Debbie said, "Especially since it does sound both gross and dangerous".

"Well, I guess you don't need me here", Dororo tells Hyakkimaru, "Good luck out here".

Hyakkimaru nodded.

"Oh, and you can take care of him please?" Dororo asked Emily, "He can be a bit violent, sometimes".

"Don't worry. You can count on me", Emily assures her.

"Ha! Doesn't matter. I can still work with it", Yamcha stated, as he grabbed onto the rope and landed his foot onto the tree bark. He started climbing, much to the encouragement from his team.

"Yeah Yamcha! Way to go! Keep moving to the top!" Muscle Man shouted, taking his shirt off and swinging it in the air, "Woohooo!"

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"From someone with past experience", Yamcha confessed, "I learn so much about keeping a good balance. I really do. I mean, it's not like I completely forget everything that I learn".

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"Ok team! Listen up!" Jose explained, turning his attention to his team as he began to tell of his plans, "I'll be the one picking who goes next. So I don't want to hear any complaints! Got that?!"

"Hold on, we still haven't decided who's going to be our team captain", Brendan mentioned.

"Yeah, clearly it's up to us to decide", Robyn stated.

"And I'm making it easier for you all!" Jose shouted, "So shut up! I'm the leader!"

"Whoa, whoa, whoa here", Donald Love intervened, "Listen, I appreciate a little guy like you wanting to declare oneself as team captain, but we all know who has more capability to be leader, and that's me".

"Pff, why should you be a leader?" Ryuko told him, "We barely know anything about you. I know who Satsuki is and she's a b*tch".

"I will not tolerate any of your insults, Matoi", Satsuki told her off.

"Listen you three", Donald Love explained, "If there's one thing you need to know about me is that I have a large background that dabbles in the inner workings of politics and trade. Trust me, I'm suited for this job".

"Yeah well that doesn't prove anything", Ryuko told him off, "I'm taking over as team captain because I'm sparing you guys from losing".

"Hey, don't forget about me you know", Eddy shouted, "I have the biggest record out of all you three. Therefore, I deserve to be crown leader".

"You are far from maturity" Satsuki told him, grabbing his ear much to his pain, "You think I'll be fine being led by two incompetent children?! Never!"

"Ow! Ow! Ow! You're hurting me!"

"Wow, we already getting off real good here", Chris remark.

"Oh no, this is terrible", Liko asked everyone, "Can someone stop this?"

"Everyone! Everyone! please", Pirate Captain stepped in, "It's obvious some of you are too loud and picky on being chosen as team captain so I decree that I be appointed as your new leader if you don't mind".

"Oh f*ck off", Ryuko asked, "Another one?!"

"Hey, it's in my name".

"You idiots!" Frollo stepped in, "We are in the middle of a challenge here. If you want leadership, then I-"

"Frollo, Frollo", Scott pulled him over, "Let's...uhhh, talk about this".

The main group argue with each other while the rest watch on in confusion and annoyed.

"Sheesh, talk about fighting for supremacy", Wendy remarked to Brendan, Damian, and Robyn, "This isn't giving me any hope for the future".

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"I think I know where Ryuko is coming from", Brendan remarked, "We can't be led by someone like Jose or Eddy, no offense to him. At the same time, I do still think she's taking this a bit too far. I mean there's trying to win over the team and then there's desperation".

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"What are you doing?" Frollo asked Scott, "Don't you see I'm trying to ensure we-

"I know, I know, but listen", Scott explained, "In order to do this, we can't let our presence be exposed out in the open. We need to keep ourselves in a low profile".

"But-"

"But nothing! Trust me, it's the only way we can go through this".

"Ugh", Frollo replied, "Fine, but you better be right on that".

The other team, mostly Stan Smith, watches in amusement as all of them argue and their team looking on with disappointment and shame.

"Ha, look at them", Stan Smith pointed, "They still haven't figured out their own team captain. Amateurs".

"Umm excuse me, don't think you're trying to make yourself sound any better", Tiff pointed out, "You're not our team captain".

"Of course I am", Stan said, "I'm team leader".

"Umm, who appointed you as such?"

"Myself, of course".

"Ahem", Robotnik shove Tiff away, "I believe that title goes to me you blundering imbecile!"

"Yeah right", Stan remarked, mockingly, "As if anyone is going to follow a fat, bald, mustache guy who is likely to piss on the moon".

"I am very tempted to zap you into particles right now".

"Oh my gosh, you guys are being ridiculous", Hades cuts in, "Clearly it's a matter of preferences...I nominate myself as team captain! Who's with me?"

Stan Smith: " Nay".

Robotnik: "Double Nay".

"Oh dear lord", Mahiru facepalm, with the rest of the contestants not too thrilled by what's going on in front of them.

"Hey, if it makes you feel better", Emily assures them, "At least they....uhhh, motivated enough to participate".

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"Okay, so not a good start", Emily remarked, "It looks like we already have some issues going on in our team. Luckily, I'm here to make sure no problem arises from this situation".

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"Guys, guys", Emily cuts in, "I get that all of you want to be team captain, but we can settle this a bit more professionally".

"Oh, back off missy", Stan told her off, "I am being professional, and that's a fact".

"Professional? Says the guy giving out insulting nicknames", Robotnik stated.

While everyone argued over leadership, Chris quickly put a stop to this by blowing through a whistle which got their attention.

"Okay, so I'm seeing some problems going on here", Chris said, "Which I am loving it, by the way! Keep it up!"

"Chris, some of them are fighting over leadership", Brendan pointed out, "Which is preventing us from partaking in your games".

"Yeah, it's creating some problems", Mahiru added, "Can you find any way to resolve this?"

"Yes, I agree", Pirate Captain said, "Like say, appoint one dashing fellow like myself as team captain without further issue".

Jose, Ryuko, Eddy, Donald Love, and Satsuki stare at him, which he quickly refutes.

"Just an option", Pirate Captain reminded, "Just an option".

"Hmmm", Chris thought this over, which gives him an interesting idea, "Alright, here's how this is gonna go".

"Finally", Mahiru said in relief.

"Whichever team wins based on the specific contestant leading it and action determines me would be declared team captain!"

"WHAT?!"

"And the loser.....well, it's up to you guys to decide".

"Ha! Looks like it's a competition on who's going to be the leader! Which is none of you!" Jose said right at their faces, resulting in Ryuko punching him in the guts causing him to collapse and groan.

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"Why am I not surprised?", Ryuko confessed, "I should've seen that coming!"

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"Ryuko, maybe you shouldn't compete", Brendan told Ryuko, "Remember what happened last time you got a little heated?"

"Yeah, I know", Ryuko replied, "Sorry. I just can't let those four take over from here".

"I don't really see anything wrong with....ummm, Pirate Captain?"

"Eh, it's more or less she doesn't like how much of a dweeb he is", Wendy said, "Classy outfit, but a bit cocky".

"I detest that!" Pirate Captain overheard them, "But yes, I do have fine attire that I am greatly proud of wearing".

"Hey Jose! Let me go first!" Lightning asked, "Sha-Lightning can handle anything with my Sha-brain!"

"If he even still has one", Scott sarcastically said.

Suddenly, they all heard a scream coming from the top of the tree. It was Yamcha, falling straight down to the ground. Face down into the dirt, all a while in the same death position.

All he can mutter is a painful sound, "Ow".

"Ooooooh, looks like our proud martial artist is out", Chris remarked, "Those who failed must return back to the train. Next one! Please!"

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"Ok, freak accident aside", Yamcha confessed, "I'm still strong. At least I didn't suffer any bruises or scratches. That has to count for something".

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"Alright Lightning", Jose said to him, "Since you volunteer first, get going!"

"Right on, little fellow!" Lightning promise, as he ran off to climb, all a while forgetting he just insulted his captain.

"Don't call me, little!"

"Great idea, send out the test subject", Damian sarcastically told him, "That should prove your worth".

"Hey! Lightning is just happily willing to participate. He's obviously doing something noble here. Something I'm assuming you don't know".

Damian grip clench, wanting to punch Jose in the face but was quickly stopped by Mabel.

"Whoa, easy there", Mabel told him, "I'm sure we all want to punch that jerk in the face. I mean if you want, I could totally do it for you".

"Can we not do that, please?" Robyn asked.

"What? I'm not trying to flirt with him or anything".

"I'm not referring to that", Robyn said, "I'm saying that we shouldn't get distracted by Jose".

"Oh...okay, I actually would've thought you were..." Mabel quickly dodge the awkwardness coming from this conversation, "you know what! Nevermind!"

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"Sha-Lightning knows best", Lightning said, "He knows that being Sha-torment a lot, means you doing a Sha-good job. I don't see any problem of me being a Sha-victim of torture. I'm no Sha-victim. I'm a Sha-predator and a Sha-player. Lightning knows more about this Sha-game than anyone else".

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Meanwhile from the other team, they have the opportunity to reach toward their new circumstance. Or in this case, those who want to be chosen.

"Okay team, looks like they up next", Stan said to his team, "I suggest we sent in our strongest or-"

"Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa", Hades cuts in, "Whoa. Listen, I appreciate the idea of us moving along and making sure none of us head home in a sorrowful state, but that doesn't mean you should take CHARGE NOW!"

"Whoa there, steamy", Stan told him, "You misunderstood. I'm merely guiding them...which is to suggest I'll be totally picked as leader".

Hades scrambles for a bit and his flames light up, readying to strike him, but they are immediately stopped by Mahiru who just had enough.

"Alright, can we stop this?" Mahiru told them, "Please?"

"Uhhhh lady", Conker said, worryingly, "Maybe you should let the chin guy and obviously, doomsday god guy be. I don't think they are interested in hearing".

"We are in the middle of a challenge", Mahiru told them both, "Which means, we need to focus more on the game so none of us go home tonight. If you want to be team captain, either put that aside and focus on the game or try to participate as a team. None of us want to lose".

"Yeah, listen to her", Reg stated, "She clearly knows what she's doing".

Stan, being annoyingly understood, accepted her offer, "Fine. We'll put aside our fighting".

"Uhhh yep, totally cool", Hades replied, calming himself for a moment, "Totally cool with it. Your right. Shouldn't have lost my cool back there so let's get back to the game".

Mahiru smile in relief, knowing she finally get them to realize it which impresses some of her teammates.

"Wow, that was amazing", Emily remarked.

"Yeah, you actually manage to get your word across", Dust added.

"For a second there and to be frank", Megumin told her, "I was really concerned you were going to get fried by that Hades guy".

"Heh, don't worry about it", Mahiru assures them, "I'm totally okay. Let's just try to get through this, without any issue".

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Mahiru inhales and exhales quickly, hugely relieved that it happened, "Oh god, oh god, oh god, I literally told off a literal god! I didn't think my words would get across to them, especially a Greek God!"

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"Tch, typical Mahiru move" Stan confessed, "She's trying to act rational here, hoping she gets appointed team captain if we lose. Well, not on my watch we won't. The best way to be picked is being as loud and brash as possible. Sure, I could go with the other method and think logically, but who needs it when you're in a reality show".

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Cutting back to Lightning, he managed to climb a bit further away from where he could see the ground below.

He commented to himself, "Sha-woah! I'm really doing it. Sha-yeah! Sha-Lightning is going to beat th-!"

Before he could finish, a trap is triggered. An electrical pole came out and shocked him, electrocuting him until he eventually fell off and fell back to the ground. All burned up, with some flake of fire still on him.

"Ooooooh burn!" Chris remarked, "Think his brain is still intact?"

"Lightning felt...Sha-wow!" Lightning said, feeling dizzy.

"Great, Lightning is out", Damian sarcastically said, then asked Jose, "What's our next strategy, candidate?"

Jose began to feel nervous, realizing now one of his more favorable followers has failed him, "Uhhh..."

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"Darn, that idiot has failed me!" Jose confessed, "I was hoping that olaf would win me the favor from my team!"

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"If you ask me", Ryuko said, "And this is a suggestion, but I do think we should all reconsider taking him in. Unless we lose, of course".

"Honestly, we weren't really considering it", Wilykat said.

"Hey! Quit talking!" Jose mockingly said to her, "If you want to be team captain so badly, why not go up there and prove yourself! Huh?! After all, it's all about the experience!"

"I don't need to prove myself. I already know I'm a better person than you are!" Ryuko said to him in his face.

"Chicken".

"What?"

"You're a chicken", Jose proceeded to tauntingly make chicken noises, which resulted in a fist being directly punched in his face, knocking him out, "Ow".

"I believe he does have a point there", Satsuki remarked, which flabbergasted Ryuko.

"Are you f*cking serious?" Ryuko asked.

"I'm not supporting him", Satsuki told her, "However, if you really want to be team captain, Matoi you better prove yourself right now. Using past experience is only a mere bonus".

"Are you kidding?! I don't need to do...uhhh....well".

"Ryuko, you don't need to listen to her", Brendan said.

"Yeah man, just listen to your heart", Wendy added, "I mean granted, we do really need to win. Not out of petty reason, just the fact I don't want to go home".

"You know what! Fine! I'll go climb up there and prove to you high, all mighty b*tch what it takes to be team captain!" Ryuko told Satsuki, "Show you who's not an elite!"

"I suppose it will be amusing to see how this will turn out", Satsuki asked her fellow contestant, "Isn't that right?"

"Ummm, do we really need to agree with her?" Nami asked her fellow contestants, "I feel kinda wrong we should".

"I really don't care", Packard replied, reading her magazine.

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"You really shouldn't have listened to her", Senkets told Matoi.

"What? I gotta make sure I earn their trust", Ryuko stated, "And besides, it's all about winning our first challenge".

"Yeah well, taking up her words only enforces how much you care about the title".

"It does!...wait".

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Ryuko began her climb up, while the Bloody Bastards decided next in their course of action.

"Okay, so who's going next?" Alastor asked, grinningly, "Any volunteers?"

"I suggest we send out our strongest player next", Stan proposed, "In order to speed things up, we gotta bring out the big guns".

"It's a bit risky don't you think?" Mahriu asked.

"No, no, please", Stan said, "It's totally not a risk. Unless of course, you have other better ideas than stand around and watch".

"Uhhh..."

"Hey, she has loads of better ideas that don't involve something as yours", Tiff told him off.

"Ummm Tiff".

"Oh really? Then let's hear it", Stan said, "Oh right, I can't because she's too busy thinking of herself than being practical in the game here".

"Okay, that's enough", Mahiru stated, "We'll go along with your idea and see how it works".

"Mahiru!" Tiff said loudly.

"Great to hear", Stan is delighted to hear from her, "Glad that you accept my offer".

"Mahiru, what are you doing?" Tiff asked, "Are you trying to be on his side?"

"I'm not agreeing to be on his side", Mahiru told her, "But we need to try out some ideas in order to win here".

"I...I guess your right", Tiff told her, "Still, I don't trust the guy".

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"I entrust Mahiru a lot because unlike them, she doesn't act like a spoiled, giant jerk all the time", Tiff said, "She clearly has the right mind set".

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"I just had a wonderful idea", Robotnik confessed, "What if instead of convincing everyone I'm worthy, I'll just show them why I'm worthy. In other words, I'm gonna invent something that will blow them away".

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"Okay, so we're doing this", Rocky asked, "Who are we gonna send out? Me? Because I'm totally ready for anything".

"Eh, doesn't sound a whole lot of fun by the looks of it", Silver replied, "I'd rather sit this one out".

"Lazy", Tiff calls him out, to which he responds with a shrug.

"I say we sent out Steven here", Stan said, wrapping his arm around Steven, much to his surprise.

"What?"

"Think about it", Stan replied, "He's a wrestler. His body physics must be real durable to withstand any traps that get in his way.

"What makes you think I could".

"Duh, we believe in you".

"That doesn't make any sense".

Stan came right up close to his face, gritting his teeth, "I said we f*cking believe in you".

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"Okay so I don't know what to expect when I sign up for this", Steven confessed, "Like yeah, there's challenges, but I didn't think it'll go down to something like this. The advertisement clearly states " it's gonna be fun, well I don't see anything fun about it".

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Steven looks at the tree and upward, anxiously.

Emily came to him, giving him a reassurance, "Don't feel scared. No matter what happens, always believe in yourself".

"I believe in science".

"Oh...well, believe that as well".

"You sure he's gonna make it through?" Stocking asked, "Because I doubt he'll make it. He doesn't even look like he's going to make it through on his first date".

"Guys, let's be a bit more motivated", Emily told them, "He's clearly just a little nervous. I would be, if I'm competing".

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"For a guy who's into wrestling", Emily confesses, "He has a pretty interesting belief. Guess relying on logic and physics could work in your favor".

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"Holy f*ck!" Ryuko remarked, who is still half way through, "How long is this tree, anyways?!"

"Keep it up", Senkets told her, "Looks like you're almost there".

"Yeah, only a few 30 inches high!"

"Hey!" Steven manages to climb right up close to her, trying to be a bit casual from all this, "You manage to make it this far?"

"What the? How the hell did you climb so fast?"

He shrugged, "I don't know. Science? By the way, the oil here tasted more like corn oil. Did you know that?"

"Yeah, I-I don't know there's much time for me to talk about this", Ryuko replied, "Especially since I'm trying to, you know, not fall and die because of Chris dumb games".

"Oh....yeah, I guess your right", Steven replied, "This feels disorienting. Do you feel the same way?"

Before Steven could move forward, a trap triggered. It was a boot that sprung out and kicked him right at the upper chin of his, sending him flying off and screaming until he hit the ground.

"Awesome! Kinda expected it to be a kick to the crouch, but whatever", Chris shrugged, "Still fine by me".

"Dang, I totally felt bad for that guy", Ryuko remarked. Before she could continue, another trap is triggered, where a pepper spray spray into her eye. She exclaimed and began to lose

balance, "Ah! My eyes!"

"Woah, don't lose your way, Ryuko! Try to-" Before Senkets tried to help, he too got spray in the eye as well, sending him off, "Ahhhh! Come on! Why me?!"

The lack of sight causes her to lose grip and fall to the ground.

"Edgy one is out", Chris commented, "I was hoping she would've made it but nope. Still funny, though".

"Screw you!" Ryuko retorted, slowly getting up and clenching her arm, as Brendan, Robyn, Liko, Lando, and Wendy came to her aid.

"Ryuko, are you alright?" Brendan asked, "Are you hurt?"

"Quick! Tell me what sweater I'm wearing?" Mabel added.

"Yeah, I'm fine", Ryuko assured them, "I'm just more pissed off by Chris' usual gimmicks".

"Ha! Looks like you lost!" Jose laughed, "That makes me the new captain!"

"Shut up! That doesn't prove anything!"

"Ryuko, you gotta calm down", Wendy told her, "As much as I don't like the little gremlin and your rival, I'm kinda more worried you're taking this a bit too far".

Brendan nodded, "Yeah, I'm worried about acting like yourself from last season".

Ryuko was going to say a word, until she reflected on his comments and came to a bit of a realization, "Huh....gosh, your right. Guess I almost lost it there. Sorry about that, guys".

"Hey, no problem", Brendan assures her, along with the others.

"Yeah dude, it's fine", Wendy added, "I'm just glad you're alright".

"No sweat. Just don't get too hot headed about it, alright?" Lando asked, to which Ryuko nodded.

While this was going on, Satsuki stood there, as if observing the whole thing.

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"It does seem apparent Ryuko still isn't as perfect as I thought she would be", Satsuki confesses, "Not that's an issue. It does make me wonder if she has enough strength to continue and enough stability to keep up".

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"She got lots to think about", Damian remarked to Satsuki, "I would call her brash, but what do I know".

"Dude, shut up", Wendy told him.

"What? It just proves she doesn't have the right mind to be a good team captain like I am".

"I like to see you try you little jerk!" Wendy was ready to punch Jose, but was restrained by Brendan, Wilykat, and Lando. Jose shields himself in fear.

"Wendy, calm down. Remember?" Brendan asked.

"Kid, I'm not sure what your going to bring to the table", Wolverine asked Brendan, "She may have lost, but at least she proves a point".

"Grrr, quit you....you...hairy, claw thing!" Jose retorted, then proceeded to go with his next idea, "I'll show you how great a leader I am by choosing....uhhh, DJ!"

"WHAT?!" DJ exclaimed, shocked to hear his name be picked out.

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"Okay, this may seem a little cowardly of me", DJ confessed, "But I was literally hoping I didn't get to participate. I thought I would be spared from it. I literally beg!"

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"Oh no", DJ back away, waving his hands to show his refusal, "No, no, no, no, no, I am not going up there. Nu uh!"

"Come on dude, DJ is not in the mood yet", Wendy told Jose, "Can you pick someone else?"

"No! I said I chose him! And I'm sticking to it", Jose said, "We gotta go with someone strong and sturdy".

"Well I'm not participating! You can't make me!" DJ shouted, as he tried to run off.

Jose isn't having it, as he pointed and gestured to some of his teammates to pin him, "Get him, guys! He's wimping away!"

As DJ ran and ran, he was immediately caught and pin down by the Wolverine.

"Relax bud!" Wolverine told him, trying to restrain him, but DJ kept moving violently and trying to slip out, "This is nothing personal! You have to do this!"

"I don't want to! I don't want to!" DJ cried out.

"Look, I hate this more than you do, but if you don't, we lose!" Wolverine told him.

"But if I do that, I might get hurt! Or worse, get brain damage! I'm not risking that!"

"Jose, maybe he's not the right person", Robyn told him, "I mean, no offense to him or anything but look at him. He's literally panicking".

Much to his frustration, Jose reluctantly agreed to put a stop to this, "Fine! DJ, you can stop. It's over".

This seems to calm him down, "Really? I'm not going up there?"

"Yeah, yeah, I changed my mind", Jose said, as he approached him, face to face with a threatening tone, "But if we lose, you bet we are going to vote you off".

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"Better than that", DJ confessed, "There's no way I could survive from that. Granted, I survive a lot worse, but...I'm not taking any risk".

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"You!" Jose pointed at Larfleeze, clinging onto his lantern, "Orange one!"

"Don't touch me! IF you do, I'll rip your hair and tongue out!"

"...nevermind", Jose looked somewhere, "Uhhh, let's see....Jinx!"

"What's up?" Jinx asked, "What do you need, little man?"

"Don't call me little!" Jose told her, "I need you to go up there and reach the top without further problems! Got it?"

"No problem...only I got something cooler that could help us", She said, moving to the side to reveal something behind her, "Tada!"

The object itself is a custom rocket. Everything seems to be man made. It has no outside shell armor, no safety gears. Just two handles for two hands and three thrusters at the bottom. Most of it was made up of scraps from cans to clocks to even more cans.

As for the reaction, most were either amazed by it or were confused by it.

"Umm what the hell is that?" Wolverine asked her.

"It's..umm...a rocket!" Jinx replied, "Made from scratch...from my bare hands, in case any of you are curious".

"I AM!" Megumin shouted from the other team.

"Shut up! No one wants your opinion, enemy!" Jose shouted back, with Megumin giving him a tongue out tease.

"Whoa, you made this yourself?" Chris came by, impressed by Jinx's work, "Awesome, looks wicked".

"Thanks. It took me a whole night to finish it. I didn't even take a single break".

"Impressive to hear".

"Not impressive is the fact I barely got any sleep from her working", Wendy said.

"Yeah, it was hard to sleep through", Liko added.

"Anyways, gotta get it started then!" Jinx hopped on it, her foot pressed on the shuttle and her hands clinging onto the handles, as she pulled a string to get it started.

"Hey Chris, isn't this technically breaking the rule here?" Liko asked the host.

"Usually I would say so", Chris replied, "But I'm too curious to see where this goes".

The rocket then flew off up into the sky. Ascending up and up in the air, flying way passes above the challenge obstacle itself.

She screamed, not out of shock but pure amazement that it worked...until it eventually exploded in the air, much to the shock of everyone below.

As only the black smoke and shards flying out remain in the sky.

"Huh...didn't expect that to happen, but...cool", Chris commented.

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"Hmmm, probably should've done a test ride with it", Jinx said, "Then again, I never test out any of my inventions".

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On the train, Serling was in one of the boys' cabins. He was there in search for the many missing items and utensils, which led to him finding them in a pile.

They were all in drool, much to his disgust, as he picked one of them up, "Ugh, so that's what happened to them. Eww, it's going to take a lot of cleaning to get rid of these drools. And a lot of scrubbing on my part".

Just as if his day couldn't get more stressful for a robot, he heard a vague scream coming from outside. It seems to come from above, as he hears it more closely, "Hmmm strange, where is this screaming coming from? Am I hearing it right?"

Jinx crashes down into the pile, splattering and shambling everything into broken pieces, much to Serling dismay.

She popped up, unfazed by what just happened, as she turned and took notice of Serling, waving at him, "Oh, hi there mister robot".

Serling simply gave a sigh, knowing he has to do more than just cleaning.

"Looks like they are experimenting here", Tiff pointed.

"Okay, now this is the perfect time for anyone to volunteer", Mahiru asked, "Please".

Robotnik decides to step in and announces to his team, "Haha! Looks like it's my time to shine!"

"Ummm, what do you mean by that?" Dust asked.

"I mean that today you'll be witnessing my true genius being displayed here!" Robotnik revealed, "Introducing my new invention! The Robotic Hurl!"

He then reveals his invention. It seems to be an exaggerated trampoline with his face on it.

Some of the contestants were confused. Some were dumbfounded. And some were a bit disappointed.

"Well, what do you think?" Robotnik asked, "Fancy isn't it? Yeah, I took a few modifications to turn this trampoline into something far to my liking!"

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"Still need to come up with a better name for it", Robotnik said, "I didn't had time for one at the time. Although, I could gone with Trampolinik....sounds good?"

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"Uhhh, are you sure this is going to work", Rocky asked, "Because no offense or anything, it just..."

Rocky proceeded to burst out laughing, which didn't sit well with the mighty Robotnik.

"Hmph, laugh all you want", Robotnik replied, "At least I'm proving to you all why I would be a worthy contender".

"Yeah, contender at being the lamest inverter", Stan join in this ridicule laughter, which begins to annoy Robotnik.

"Guys, come on", Emily said, "I think it's kinda adorable he would design a trampoline. Isn't that right?"

"Uhhh no, I prefer it being called sophisticated than being adorable", Robotnik replied, "Although, I appreciate the compliment".

"Hey, can I eat your trampoline?" Mr. Frog asked him.

"What? No, you cannot", Robotnik responded, as he hop onto the trampoline.

"You know at this point", Sanji replied, "You could've just make yourself a jetpack".

"As if. I'm going with something more simpler" Robotnik bounces on the trampoline and jumps way higher into the sky.

"Whoa, look at him go!" Chris remark.

Everyone stood there, looking up and waiting for anything to happen.

Waiting.....

Waiting....

Waiting...

Until Chris asked, "Ummm, does anyone want to go next?"

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"Okay, so we probably should've been more prepare", Mahiru confess, "I mean how can you when your entire team gets tossed into day one of the show".

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A series of montages happen where each member of the team takes turns, with Jose trying and failing to prove he's a better leader by sending out the best of the best and coming up with excuses while Stan keeps proving and failing to show off his leadership capability in trying to benefit the team with his own strategy.

Muscle Man was next, who was delighted to hear.

"Woohoo!" Muscle Man shouted, swinging his shirt out once more, "Oh yeah! It's my turn to go! Watch and learn, dudes! This is how a real man does it!"

It only takes a few seconds when sounds of laser firing can be heard, causing Muscle Man to squeal like a pig and fall back down, all burning up and in smoke.

Second was Eddy, as he was much further away from where Muscle Man was. As he was climbing, he got immediately electrocuted by a pole that strung out.

After being electrocuted for a long minute, he fell straight down. Landing all burned up. Celebi look on in worry and disappointment, as it didn't prove his point as leader.

"Did I won?"

Third is Conker. Like many, he tried to take things a bit slower, but immediately got a frying pan slam in his face, causing him to fall.

The fourth of this montage is Scott, as it was his turn to take on this task.

Only for a picture of his worst enemy, a mutant shark named Fang, sprung up and startled him, causing him to fall to the ground, groaning.

This angered Jose further, "Darn! Darn! DARN! How hard is it for any of you to simply climb up there!"

"How about you do it yourself!" Scott retorted.

"Grrr, this is getting irritating".

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"It's not my fault that no progress hasn't been made", Jose confessed, "It's my team's fault. They are not in shape enough to deal with it".

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Jose is struggling to enact his next act, which Pirate Captain laughs at, "No offense, but it appears you're hitting rock bottom right now".

This offended the little boy, shouting at him, "Shut up! I'm not done yet! I'm just....trying to come up with our next strategy".

"You know I could think of a better strategy", Pirate Captain told him, "It's call, leaving everything to me".

"Uhhh, I don't get it", Clobber remarks, "Are you referring to yourself or him?"

"Oh, if you're going to be all cocky about it", Jose approached him, "Why not go up there and prove yourself!"

"Oh, I would love to", Pirate Captain told him, "Little scoundrel! To show you that I have the perfect skillset to prove to you and everyone, including my crew back at home, I'm worthy for that title.....which doesn't roll off the tongue well if you combine the words together. Pirate team captain. Sounds less single".

The both of them proceed to stare at each other, angrily until Wilykat cut in, "Uhhh hey, listen. If you guys want, I could go next".

"What?" Jose asked.

"Just asking. Kinda getting bored standing around and watching you guys fighting", Wilykat replied, "Gets really old".

"Yeah, I'm kinda in agreement with the kid here", Nami told them, "You guys need to stop, especially you little brat".

"Grrr, fine!" Jose replied, "Kat! Get your whisker up there! Now!"

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"Was it really foolish for me to argue with a loud lad?" Pirate Captain confesses, "Of course not! He started it! Now granted, it doesn't really present my case for why I should be nominated as the team captain. I have everything unlike that brat like a nice beard, a beautiful hat, a.....ummm, good sword".

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"Okay, looks like they already sent in one of their own", Mahiru asked her team, "Does anyone want to volunteer next? Anyone?"

As the team decides who to go next, Rocky jumps around and raises his arm, desiring to go next, "Me! Me! Mememememememe! Me!"

"Rocky!" Mahiru asked, confusingly, "You want to go next?"

Rocky nodded, "Yeah, I figure it makes more perfect sense to send out their bestest feline competitor out in the open. Makes the challenge more interesting, you know".

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"Taking this opportunity", Rocky confesses, "I like to know a little more of that scoundrel, considering he and I are like the only feline, walking, bipedal creatures in this train, besides Liko pal of course".

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As Rocky heads toward the tree on all four, Stan proudly remarks to himself, which didn't sit Mahiru well.

"Heh, finally one of my more loyal contributors goes next".

"Stan, I didn't see him volunteering in your place", She pointed out.

"Please. Of course he did. I think I saw him give me a wink".

"He gave it to all of us".

"How would you know? Are you psychic?" Stan asked, making a fake gasp and pretending to be shocked, "Oh my god! She's totally hiding something here, guys! I just knew it!"

"Stan, would you just stop it!"

The two begin to argue, the other team gives some of their commentary on the whole event.

"Man, they are really going at it each other", Dust remarked.

"Tell me about it", Zoro said, "At this rate, if they keep going we may actually lose this".

"I really hope not" Ashe added, "We are already on our first challenge, and right now it is just constant fighting over leadership".

As this was going on, Hades decided to make his move as he muttered to himself, "Alright then, looks like some of my competition are distracted. Time to make my move".

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"Looks like the big man in the universe is doing me a good favor", Hades remarked, "Take the loud, obnoxious, goodie two shoe away, leaving me the free birdies to

influence".

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"Look at them", Hades nonchalantly commented next to them, "Arguing like children. And here I thought they were the mature ones".

"Mahiru seems pretty mature", Blue Pearl said.

"Yeah, arguing with a slob like him instead of showing concern to our crazy, feline maniac", Hades said, "I tell ya, guys. If I were team captain, I would've obviously gone with a quicker route and have you guys storm up there, right?"

"Isn't that a bit unpractical?" Reg asked.

"No, but it's something", Hades continued, "Come on, compared to those doofuses I'm like... leagues better than those halfwits, right, right?"

Everyone stared at him in silence with no response, much to his disappointment, "No comment? No comment, got it. Really considering my offer".

"You haven't really made much of an offer", Megumin pointed out.

"Alright, alright, listen", Hades explained to them, once more, "Think about it. I have the charm, I have the smarts, I have the strength and power to do whatever I want for you guys. I'm literally A-plus material".

"Hmmm, well you're truly acting like a god", James Bond remarked, "That's for certain".

"Still, I'm not sure you seem cut out for this", Megumin pointed.

"Not sure, huh?", Hades continues, moving around about to make his point and to try to convince them even further, "Listen, I'm a literal god of the Underworld, alright? I literally have to manage a trillion souls down there. Trillion. Beyond Trillion, okay? It's a difficult job to be in, but I managed to scorch away my setbacks and got that place running like hell!"

"I don't see how this relates to you being a leader", Conker pointed out, then getting startled as Hades got up close to him.

"IT IS!" Hades shouted, flames sprung up which startled her. Eventually he calmed down and composed himself, "It is, it is, I'm trying to make a point. Give you guys some insight about me, and how I would be an ideal choice as team captain. Alastor, help me out here".

"Sorry, too occupied with my own things", Alastor replied, having his own tea break complete with a table, plates, bread, butter, and utensils.

Hades groan for a bit as the cast look among each other, with Emily giving a response, "Umm, can you hold up for a moment. Some of us are kinda-"

"Considering it? Oh finally", Hades said, "Take your time, sugar angel. Betting you guys will make the right decision".

"Uhhh yeah", As Hades is far from their reach, she discusses their current issue going on within their team.

Mainly to Reg, James Bond, Dust, Blue Pearl, Ashe, Conker, Zoro, Sanji, and Megumin.

"I think Hades wants to be team captain".

"Umm, kinda obvious from the onset", Megumin replied, "Honestly, I'm just not interested in participating in these kinds of things".

"We gotta do something about this", Sanji said, "I suggest we just settle with one we are all already thinking about".

"Who?" Ashe asked.

"Mahiru, obviously".

"You want her to be team captain?" Reg asked.

"Isn't that surprising", Zoro remarks, sarcastically.

"Hey, it isn't like that! I just think she's far better at handling this than Stan Smith or Hades".

"Hmmm, you do have a point", Emily replied, "I do like her, but I don't how she would react to this".

"I'm sure she'll take it pretty well".

"Honestly, I'm kinda on board with that idea", Conker replied, "She's less of an a** compared to the other contenders".

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"After thinking this over", Emily confesses, "She does have some trait of being a good team captain. She even spoke out too".

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Wilykat pulled out his Flink, a retractable device that can shoot out a string with an ornament, adorned with three claws.

He used it to grab at the nearest top and began climbing.

As he climbs and climbs, he checks down and notices he is very high, "Oh man, I'm really high up. Guess radical hair girl wasn't kidding about this being so high".

"Tell me about it. Sometimes it gets annoying when people keep describing me like that".

On the other side, Rocky joins by just casually climbing and acting unfazed through the whole deal.

The two exchange witty remarks.

"So how's your team doing?" Wilykat asked.

"Not great", He shrugged, "You?"

"Eh, ain't much better. Pirate guy is pretty neat", Wilykat replied, "He's a lot better than the pirates I had to encounter back home".

"Whoa, you dealt with pirates?"

"Yep. Even won a few fights. There were the Berserkers, Captain Cracker, and.....yeah, pretty much it".

"Wow, you are living the best life", Rocky replied, "All I had to deal with is mob bosses and the IRS".

"IRS?"

"Yeah, guys in suits. Way worse than getting bullets shot at ya", Rocky replied, "Had to move towns every time I get into trouble".

"Boy, you tell me".

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"Rocky seems like a pretty chill guy", Wilykat confesses, "Never thought I actually met both a familiar face and someone who shares the same interests as I do".

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As the two felines conversed with each other, the rest took notice and watched.

"Ummm, what are they doing?" Sanji asked.

"Looks like they are talking", Emily remarked.

"Yeah, I prefer talking when it involves drama", Chris proceeded to pull out a megaphone, "Hey you two! Stop being a bunch of lazy cats and get moving!"

The two felines heard it, which annoyed them for a bit.

"Man, couldn't the guy wait until we finish our pleasant conversation?" Rocky remark, "Welp, it was nice chatting with ya kid, but it looks like we have to end our conversation he-"

He turns his head around and quickly realizes Wilykat is gone, much to his shock.

Then he stared right up, saw Wilykat was at the top as he waved and smirked back at him.

Pirate Captain scream is heard, as he falls back to the ground, injured and filled with bruises and burn marks.

Jose approaches him, bending down to look at him, "Pathetic".

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"That was....not how I imagine it'll go down", Pirate Captain confesses, "If I'm being honest, I was sort of halfway there".

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"Okay, I just had enough with this", Damian said.

"Enough of what?" Robyn asked.

"Enough to deal with his constant complaints", Damian approaches the tree, not before shoving Jose away.

"Hey!"

Without hesitation, Damian ran up to the tree, running upward much to the contestant's bewilderment from both sides.

He dodges every trap from flamethrowers, spray bottles, hammers, and punching gloves.

Damian manage to reach the top, shove his hand into the jar and found the correct key.

Afterwards, he landed back on the ground without any slight injury or broken bones.

Everyone's jaws drop by the sight of it.

He then held up the key, in which Chris took one close glance and declared, "Looks like The Cruel Stars win the first round!"

'This resulted in his team to cheer and celebrate their victory, with the exception of Jose, who was more envious and not impressed.

The other team were a bit disappointed, especially Stan, "Well, I think we all should owe our thanks to someone in particular".

And right on cue, Robotnik crashes down on the ground. Lifting his head and asking, "Did we win?"

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"So what if he won", Jose confessed, "Anyone can easily do that, if some of my teams weren't lazy".

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Both teams (and alongside their companions or helper) are now at two closed mines near the mountains.

"Cheer up, Mahiru", Tiff told her, "It's not your fault we lost. Hopefully we can win this next round".

"Yeah, I hope so".

Hades chuckled to himself, which caught Alastor's attention, "You seem satisfy about yourself".

"Oh, I'm just betting on my team here, hoping they make the right choice".

"You really think they might?"

"Heh, totally".

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"Admittedly, I was a bit too overly-confident to the whole ordeal", Hades admits, "Got too zealous about it, but hey you know, can't blame a god for having high hopes for his team".

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"Welcome to the second and final challenge for today", Chris announced, "In this challenge, all of you must enter through these two locked up mine tunnels, which will lead you to your next task. To give you guys a few fun facts about the native lifeform on this planet, there about twenty million different species living on this planet. One of them are called the Ki'rriiri".

"The what?" Frolo asked.

"The...you know what, I'm just gonna refer to them as simply pests", Chris explain further, "These things reside within caves, mines and tunnels. They are known for sucking the minerals and creating earthquakes. You guys need to go there and exterminate them. Then bring all of their bodies outside, which would give me time to count how many pests you kill, which will determine the true winner".

"Yeah, this honestly just sounds", Debbie pointed, "Pretty gross".

"I know. Thank you".

"Umm excuse me, doesn't this country have some kind of cleaning task team that could deal with this?" Lando asked, "Like you know, the professionals".

"Yes..."

"And?"

"What? You expect me to explain it further", Chris asked, moving on without elaborating, "Now since the Cruel Stars won last challenge, they get to have what is contained in this chest".

Copperhead came to open the chest with the same key. After it's open, it is revealed to be...flamethrowers, "Flamethrowers!"

"Hell ya!" Jose exclaimed, feeling excited about this, "Now we are talking!"

"So cool", Mabel stared at them in awe, "Gimmie!"

"Umm excuse me", Wolverine asked, "Isn't this a bit too inappropriate? I mean, I'm not sure if this is a good idea to give literal flamethrowers to kids".

"Yeah, but they seem mature enough to handle it", Chris told him, "Either that, or you don't have to use them. It's optional".

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"I am totally pleased by what we got", Jose said, "No doubt it is due to my high intelligence factor".

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"A flamethrower?" Frollo remarked, "I have no idea what a flamethrower is, but it sounds like something I would've used long ago during the purging of gypsies".

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"Oh my gosh! Literal flamethrower", Mabel confessed, "That sounds...totally awesome! I always wanted those! That'll totally get mind off from those love thoughts I keep having".

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"Ummm hey, what about us?" Megumin asked, "What do we get?"

"Oh yeah, for your team you get...nothing!"

The team is dead silent from that response.

"Loving the eutheism", Chris continued, as Copperhead and "Just to recap, it's simple. Go through and start killing off these pests. Whoever comes back in time with the largest killing spree, wins. And they get to enjoy a night out at a special cafe near a small town. Paid by me, unfortunately".

"We are totally going to that cafe", Jose stated to his team, "You hear me?!"

"You seem awfully silent", Wendy said to Paradox, "Everything okay?"

"Me neither", Packard said, pulling the given cart along with shovels in it, "I'm not much of a fighter myself. I used to, but not anymore".

"Eh, if it seems alright with you guys", Wendy replied, picking up one, "I'm totally cool with using one. Gosh, these are heavy".

Nami came last and took up the flamethrower, remarking at it, "Not the first time I use something that isn't my main weapon".

"Ummm, I prefer using my Pokemon", Liko said, as Floragatto and Hattrem nodded in agreement.

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"I don't know what I was kinda expecting when entering this show", Liko confess, "I thought it was going to be a lot of fun and stuff. Never thought I would experience something like this before".

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The Cruel Stars manage to grab their flamethrowers and head toward the lock mine.

"Alright team, I need someone to tear this thing down!" Jose said to his team, pointing at the locked entrance.

"Let me do it", Wolverine volunteered, "I haven't used my claws for a while now".

"Ha! Cat claws? How's that going to work?" Jose asked him, mockingly.

"First off, it's Wolverine claws, okay? My title is literally the Wolverine", He told him, approaching the mine entrance, "Second, watch me".

With his hands raised, the claws shoot out from his grip, much to everyone's surprise. The most surprise came from Claude Frollo, as he had never seen such an oddity do that.

Wolverine then proceeds to slice the chains off and wood. With a double slice, everything that was right in front of them collapses.

"Well, come on then", Logan gestured to them, "We got work to do".

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"How did that...that...thing manage to do that?" Frodo asked himself, "Is it one of his devilish spells that allow him to do that or is he a werewolf? Likely both".

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The Bloody Bastards stood, as they wondered how to remove the locks right in front of them.

"Hmmm, perhaps we should try finding some way to cut it like the other team did", Mahiru remarked, "Anyone has suggestions?"

"Nah, I say we all back away for a second and ram it", Stan suggested.

"That could work".

"Ha! See! You finally see why I'm capable of being a leader".

"Dang it, Stan, focus! I'm not trying to prove you right. We are here to win, remember?"

"Yeah, and by winning you mean me winning at being team captain".

"Alright, alright, break it up you two", James suggested, "We need to stay focus. Any suggestion would be fine that isn't meant to satisfy someone's need for leadership".

"See! Listen to the British spy guy", Stan told her, "He knows what he's doing".

"That goes to you too, sir".

"Ouch....thought we were on the same side here".

"You know, if you two aren't doing anything useful", Aqua told them, acting cocky about this, "How about letting me handle it. I know what I can do".

"What? You? Are you going to help?" Stocking asked.

"Uhhh yeah, got a problem?"

"Listen here, I may once have been from another team, but I know full well you're just gonna humiliate yourself right in front of us", She told her, which deeply offended her.

"No I'm not! I've changed for the better. I can do this!"

"Better. Probably worst".

Just as another argument is going to happen, a loud explosion is heard. They turned and saw that the lock and fortification got destroyed into debris.

It was Megumin who struck it down with her staff, much to everyone's shock.

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"What? I'm not going to wait until they stop whining", Megumin confessed, "If we ever lose and I get voted off, I might as well use some of my spell for something".

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"Whoa Megumin! What did you do?" Mahiru asked her.

"I use one of my spells to explode it opening", Megumin replied, "Now we can go in".

"That's amazing", Ashe complimented her.

"Great work, young girl", Alastor added as well.

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"Hey Jose, I seem to notice you looking worried", Damian sarcastically remarked next to him, "Are you afraid?"

"Afraid? Hell no! I-I'm just cautious, that's all", Jose told him, "In case these pests try to jump at me".

"Weeeee! I love caves!" Mabel said, running around and being the least concerned about this whole situation.

"Umm Robin, don't you think bothering him is only going to make things a bit worse?" Robyn asked Damian, "I mean, I'm not supporting his action and all, but I feel a bit concerned that it may backfire on us as a team".

"Eh, not really. Jose is a brat. What else makes him important, anyways? Other than being annoying".

"True", Robyn continues, "Still, I really do not want to lose, you know".

"Relax. I'm not going to bother him too much. He's not worth my time".

Then, Jose stopped at his track as it would seem he stepped on something, "Eww! I seem to step on some gum or something".

As the team came, they realized the horrible sight in front of them. Even Jose took notice.

It wasn't any gum or sticky substance. It looks like what appears to be a green, soft and sticky tissue, with human eyes and mouth on it.

This startled Jose, causing him to jump and land onto Logan arms, "Wha-what is that?!"

"Dear god! What is this abomination!" Frolo pointed.

"Eeeewww, this is literally worse than seeing a larva giving birth", Debbie added, pulling out her phone and taking photos and video at it.

The thing itself doesn't seem harmful, nor does it do anything. It remains stuck to the ground, while its mouth remains active, not spurring any words out other than breathing sounds.

Paradox, unlike the rest like DJ who was so startled that it led to him to faint, bend down and take a closer look. He did this out of curiosity, putting his finger at it to touch it.

Once he stood up, he spoke up as well, "I see. It would appear to be the right pest we need to ensure they are dead".

"Really? Those are the pests?" Wolverine asked, "I thought it was something more dangerous that could literally tear us apart".

"I thought so too but then I remembered", Paradox explained, "Clearly these are victims from long ago".

"Wait a minute, are you saying that these things we need to do were-?" Before Liko could finish, Paradox nodded.

"Yes, indeed. Although, probably not. I don't know. Sometimes my memory gets a bit fuzzy".

"Ugh, I don't know if you are clearly mad, but there is nothing to be happy about", Frollo told him.

"Well that's least of my concern", Donald said, as he used his flamethrower to light the pest on fire, killing it and burning it into black crisp, "See? Easy. Mmmmm that smells good. Smells like cooked chicken".

"Uhhh guys, I don't think that's one we have to deal with", Wendy pointed directly toward the path where they are heading, as right in front of them, the tunnel is covered from top to bottom to both sides with these pests.

All stick together like webs and all have human eyes and mouths. Some mouths remain open to reveal tongues out.

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DJ sat in the stall in a cradle position, while sucking his thumb, "Did you see that? Those...things! They were literally staring at my soul!"

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"Heheheh, pretty traumatic, huh?" Chris asked, "It's a shame they aren't harmful. That would've made things more entertaining".

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(The Blood Bastards).

Aqua screams by the huge sight of it, as the tunnel that they are heading in is now infected with lots and lots of pests.

They have entered a huge opening, with three tunnels leading to different directions.

"Ew baby, those are the most hideous creatures I have ever seen", Hades remarked, "Then again, I saw far worse at my place. My commission art given from my supposed followers. Literally awful, I hate them".

"Oh god! Wha-what are these?" Mahiru asked, "This is horrible. Does Chris really expect us to handle this?"

"Let's not waste any time here", James told them, holding his pistol out, with everyone else preparing to use their ability and weapons to get the job done, "We got a serious job to do here".

"Umm right! Got it", Mahiru composed herself, "Okay everyone, listen up. I know this may seem bad but we have to ensure we win this. No matter how disgusting it may seem".

"The girl laddie is right", Silver agrees, weidling out his laser cannon, "I've endured far worse. This is literally child play to me".

"Exactly", Mahiru continues, "So I need everyone to stick together if we going to win this. Got that everyone?"

Everyone was in agreement, except for Stan who crossed his arm and scoffed at that idea.

"Anyways let's get going", Mahiru gestured to her competitors to follow.

As they all follow her, Stan stay behind being bitter about what's been going on currently, "Great, now everyone is following her. My day is ruin!"

"Your day?", Hades said, who also remained behind, "Please. Only dividend intervention would obviously go to me, making my day any better".

"What are you smirking about? If I recall, you haven't done anything".

"Oh, I sort of did", Hades replied, "Kinda convince some of our teammates about my trait. Let's just say even if we do lose, the result might come in".

(Back to the Cruel Stars).

The task has begun. Flames of smoke and flares burst into the scene that had mainly been made up of darkness. Now lights have been filled up the tunnel, as some of the contestants that wielded flamethrowers began to fire upon the pest, burning them into crisp.

The contestants with no flamethrowers and instead resorting to their weapon, were still doing the job at hand.

Wolverine uses his claws to pierce through the pest, Damian uses his sword to slice every pest down, and Brendan and Packard were the only ones not doing any of the killings. They were simply shoveling the remains of the dead pests into the cart.

Frollo seems to take a bit of a liking of using the flamethrower, "Ah yes...fire...the blazing torch of hell itself. It is truly something for me, a Judge to use a weapon, likely crafted by demons".

"Looks like someone is totally enjoying it", Mabel commented.

"I'm not enjoying it. I'm just...testing it out if it works".

"Come on, you don't need to hide anything", Mabel told him, "There's no shame in trying new things. I like trying new things, and it's amazing".

"You are a mad child", Frollo said.

"Thank you".

"That wasn't a compliment".

"I know".

Paradox, meanwhile, examines a bit further with these pests, even picking one of them up, "Fascinating. Who knew that these things could last longer here without much exposure to sunlight".

"You really take quite an interest over these weird guys", Packard comments, still with a deadpan expression and smoking.

"Duh, I'm a scientist. Science requires the intrigue from someone like me and the oddity from things like these pests. Perhaps I may have gone a bit more mad from my experience with time but oh well, nothing to do much about it".

"You think he's a little-?" Brendan could finished asking Packard, she replied for him/

"Nuts. Probably. I'm no science expert, but I've seen weirdos like him in my days".

Right next to him is DJ, who is unable to shoot the flames at a small pest in front of him. Feeling great fear, doubts, and nervousness about this.

"Hey DJ, are you alright?" Wolverine asked, which startled him, "Keep up the work. We don't want that annoying kid to yell at us again".

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"Ok, to be perfectly honest", DJ confessed, "I've never liked killing things that are alive and such. Those pests, despite Chris forcing us to do it, isn't my thing. I mean I don't care if it looks ugly, I would never harm it".

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(Back to the Blood Bastards).

The team finally made their way to one of the tunnels on the left, finally making a stop in front of a huge opening area.

Before them is a large, massive pit, stretching across the area like an ocean.

Down in the pit were dozens of pests, all cramping together and sticking together, while creating a wave-like movement.

Mahiru almost had a sick stomach. Almost was going to gag. But Silver came by and tried to comfort her, assuring her, "Hey, take it easy there, kiddo. It's just a simple task we need to deal of".

"Yeah...yeah, you right", Mahiru said, "Still, how are we going...ummm, you know? Put them to-"

"You mean kill, right?" Stan asked, "Because if that's the case then you must be terrible with words. Hahahahahahaha!"

Silver retorted, slapping him at the head, "Ow! What? I was just joking".

"Let me handle this", Sakazuki said, getting everyone's attention toward him as he approached the edge.

No one tried to oppose him because as soon as he came glancing down at the pit below, his right arm began to glow red. A spark of flames spit out from the hand.

Then it began to erupt into puffs of magma, a light of hard and heated substances as it spilled out of his arm. He then proceeds to do the same with his left arm as well, both turning into magma.

He aims both the arms up, knowing full well how high the ceiling is.

With one loud, mighty voice, he shouted, "METEOR VOLCANO!"

He then began shooting the flames of magma upward as it disappeared into the darkness. He kept firing, until he stopped.

After a long seconds of silence, the shooting magma soon came down upon the pests. Hitting them and engulfing them into flames. The flames spread throughout the area in the pit, as now the oceans of pests began to burn into the pit of fire.

This shocked some by the sight of it, but Akainu stood seriously without a hint of any emotion.

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"Damn, that was...fire!" Hades remarked, "Looks like I'm not the only guy with fire ability. Not that I'm jealous or anything...then again, there is Alastor".

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"How were you able to do that?" Mahiru asked him.

"Simple", Zoro replied for her, "He ate a Devil Fruit that grants him power and some special ability. The only problem is those who ate it cannot swim".

"Seems...kinda impractical for someone to be a Fleet Admiral that can't swim", Tiff pointed out.

"Well then it doesn't matter", Alastor commented, "This man seems more capable of doing the job than Stocking".

"Oh that is just-" Before Stocking could retort-

"Enough screwing around," Sakazuki told everyone, "We got a job to do".

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"It's already worrying enough that with Sakazuki Devil Fruit", Zoro confesses, "It's unlikely he'd be eliminated early".

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The Bloody Bastards begins as every contestant from their team is doing their part in securing their victory from this.

Dust and Zoro use their blades to start slicing down the pests.

Sakazuki uses his Devil Fruit to continue his rampage by burning every single pest alive until they close their eyes.

Silver changes his cybernetic hands into his own personal torch, as he starts burning the pests.

James Bond and Stan Smith, whip out their guns and start shooting.

Despite the Bloody Bastards having started their challenges, the Cruel Stars were still gaining the advantage with their additional help of a flame thrower.

"Darn, my gun is jammed", James remarked, as the clicking of his gun resulted in nothing.

"Try stomping on it. Makes it more efficient", Tiff told him.

"Alright then", Before he could do that, Mr. Frog came by, snatched his gun, and swallowed it without hesitation.

"Heheheh, tasty".

"Hey, give it back".

"Nope", He replied, as he ran off before James could grab him. Mr. Frog was so fast, he began grabbing several pests and putting them in his mouth. He seems to be enjoying it.

"That horrid thing", James Bond said to himself, "Took me four years to buy that".

"Do you need any help?" Reg asked Bond, coming toward him.

"Why yes", James replied, "Mind helping me run after that thing and get my gun back. That would be appreciate".

"But wouldn't that be kinda wrong to tackle one of our own?"

"I was being sarcastic".

"Oh, okay then".

"Say lad", James asked, taking notice of his robotic arms, "I notice both your arms are...robotic. Fully robotic".

"Hmm? Umm yeah, they kinda are", Reg replied, looking at them.

"Are they useful?".

"Yes, but not right now", Reg explained, "I can only use my arms for practical means like in combat, grappling something, or aiming at a specific target".

"Aiming targets? You can actually shoot bullets out of it or lasers?"

"Lasers, although that would be kinda risky. Especially since using too much would put me to sleep".

"Interesting", James remarked, "For a child like you, I didn't expect you to hold such power".

"Me neither".

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"That lad is an interesting boy", James remarked, "It intrigues me most that with those enhanced technology, it had to be embedded in that child. I wonder why?"

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(Meanwhile, back to the Cruel Stars team).

The teams were almost wrapping up their kill count. The further they descend into the mine, the better they find more pests in a round, open area with no other tunnels leading to somewhere else.

It was as if this tunnel hadn't been left unfinished.

Satsuki continued forward with slicing the pest off with her blade. Showing no struggle and showing less stress. She moved to the next one casually and nonchalantly.

Brendan, being the only one from Ryuko's friend group left, was a bit curious about Ryuko's rival. More so, even since she came onto the show, regardless of her referring to him and Wendy as peasants.

Packard took notice, lighting a cigarette and taking a smoke, "What's bothering you, kid? Saw something that piqued your interest?"

"It's odd", Brendan replied, "I notice Satsuki hasn't emote a whole lot. I was expecting someone who's really devoted with being high class and stuff to react drastically. Here, she seems to tolerate it".

"Sheesh, don't need to act all grumpy", Nami said to herself, then taking notice of Damian slicing each pest down with one strike, "Huh, looks like someone is taking this task a lot seriously. For a kid, he's surprisingly efficient".

"Well, based off his background", Wolverine commented, "You never know how much stamina that kid has. He must've been either raise terribly or well".

"I see", Nami then turn her attention to him, "By the way, are you some sort of animalistic guy with wolverine power or something?"

"No, not really", Wolverine replied, "And as mutants, we each have different abilities. Mine is pretty much what you just describe".

"Interesting".

(Back to the Bloody Bastard).

Their team was still in the middle of their pest control job. Despite some feeling disgusted in doing the task at hand, the progress overall has been positive.

As the cart is now being filled up by dead pests.

"Okay hurry up and wrap it up", Mahiru announced, "We only have a few seconds until it is over".

As the task continued at hand, Blue Pearl was efficient enough to slice down some pests with her spears without any of the task being bothersome.

Her expression remained blank, cutting down pest after pest, all a while Dust looked on.

"Wow, never knew she's a fighter", Dust remarked.

"I know", Fidget commented, "I actually thought she was just a shy ballerina".

"You know I can hear you two", Blue Pearl said, causing Fidget to startle.

"She heard us!" Fidget hide behind Dust, "Did she see me? Of course she can't! Her hair is in the way!"

"Your friend is kinda obnoxious", Blue Pearl pointed out.

"Yeah, she can sometime be that way", Dust replied.

"Hey, I heard you! You better take that back", Fidget responded.

"It's kinda cute in an interesting way", Blue Pearl remarked, smiling at him.

He smiles back, as the two stare in silence until she resumes back to her work.

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"I'm gonna be real with you", Fidget tells Dust, "She is super weird. Like, weird, weird. Have you noticed she drew? I notice, and it's some weird, neck monster with a smiling face".

"I'm exaggerating?! Please!"

"Hey ummm, guys?" Ashe asked the team, using his bow and arrows to shoot down some pests, "Is it me or are we missing someone?"

"Strange? Because I'm pretty certain we are missing someone".

"I'm wondering if we are missing a competitor", Ashe replied, "Because I don't know, but I'm feeling an uneasy mood that we are".

Both of them were in the same position, as things felt a bit off right now.

(Somewhere else in the cave).

Then a realization struck him, as he looked around and noticed something off. His fellow comrades aren't in sight, nor can he hear anyone.

"You lost him?!" Mahiru asked Sanji, finding out that one of their members has been missing.

"What? You expect me to keep a close eye on him?" Sanji asked, "I'm not his pet owner, you know".

"Ha, looks like our potential team captain has failed us once again", Stan mocked.

"What?"

"You heard me. Potential. Looks like all that effort in keeping the team together has backfire".

"This is bad, real bad. We can't go out without him", Mahiru panic, "We'll lose".

"What are we going to do?" Reg asked.

"I'll go look for him".

"Whoa, are you insane?" Tiff asked, "This entire tunnel is huge. It's going to take forever to search for him".

"I have to try. We can't lose one of our members", Mahiru said, "I gotta make sure to see if he's going to be okay".

"Who cares! He can take care of himself. He'll be fine", Stan shouted, as Mahiru leave to find Zoro, leaving Tiff to look at him sternly, "What?"

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"I just wanna make it clear I wasn't intentionally trying to act like the leader", Mahiru confessed, "I thought it would go to someone else better. Now that I think about it, I guess that could explain why Stan was acting hostile to me".

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After she departs she heads through one of the tunnels leading to somewhere else, believing she could find Zoro in there.

Granted, she wasn't sure if this tunnel would lead to her or not, but it was her best bet it would.

She kept walking, trying to call out his name, "Zoro?! Zoououorouou! Where can he be?"

Her thoughts were filled with concern, as she kept going and going, feeling intense paranoia that someone is following her.

"I really hope he hadn't gone too far", She said to herself, "Then again, I really hope I didn't get lost. Probably should've thought this through. Still, why do I get the feeling I'm being followed?"

Just then, she heard a slithering noise coming behind her.

She turned and saw complete darkness from where she entered. There was a slithering noise coming from there, getting louder and louder.

At first, she thought it was the wind or likely, it could be Zoro.

As she approached closer she finally saw what it was or what she assumed to be related to the sound.

A gray bat is on the ground, screeching for its life. It was trapped under a rock. What makes this bat look peculiar is the fact there's no details on it, just the pure white eyes and mouth with a green aura surrounding its body.

"Gosh, it's a bat", Mahiru remarked, "Poor guy. Here, let me help you".

She proceeds to pick up the rock, which free it as it flicker around in front of him, seemingly making eye contact.

She was relieved, but also curious as the creature seemingly wanted to say something.

Then it departed, phasing through the wall, much to her surprise.

"Okay, that was weird", Mahiru remarked, " Don't know why it didn't go through the rock, though".

She turn around and saw a massive pest in front of her, readying to attack her.

Before she could react from her startelement, she heard a loud voice coming from behind the creature, "HELL HOUND!"

A magma fist penetrated the creature, causing it to gurgle and collapse to the ground, with Mahiru falling down by shock.

It was Sakazuki.

She wasn't sure to be relieved or terrified, as she didn't expect him to be here.

"Sakazuki...what are you doing here?" She asked him.

"Your team sent me to get you", Sakazuki responded, "Chris has ordered everyone to return. That means, you".

"Wait, the challenge is over?"

"Uh huh".

"Gosh, I must've been here too long", Mahiru then asked, "But what about Zoro?"

"GET GOING!"

Outside, both teams manage to come out with their cart filled up with dead pests.

Chris came by, going toward the Cruel Stars first, then the Bloody Bastards.

The cart is full, a large pile stacked up from top to bottom.

"Impressive", Chris remarked, "Didn't think you guys would do it. Then again, you guys do seem tough".

"Why thank you", Jose replied, "You can thanks to my role as team captain".

Damian fake cough, "Liar".

"Anyways, moving on with the Bloody Bastards", Chris said, approaching them.

Their cart was...not filled up enough. Only barely reaching the edge.

It would appear to seem that some of the contestants knew about this and were a bit disappointed.

"Wow...sheesh, seems like you guys are having a literal bad day today", Chris remarked, "Say, where's the camera girl, lava dude, and sword dude?"

"Ummm Zoro got lost in one of the tunnels", Tiff explain, "So Mahiru volunteer to-"

"Let me handle it better at explaining here", Stan cuts in, "So essentially what happened is that clumsy dolt, Mahiru got herself lost in the tunnel. We try sending two of our bestest and strongest competitor-"

"Hey, that's not how it goes", Blue Pearl pointed out.

"Umm yes it is", Stan told her off, then explaining to Chris, "Ignore her. She really requires a new haircut, you know".

"I see", Chris said, "Well, that doesn't matter anyways because the Cruel Stars team won! Which means, Jose is the new team captain!"

"Yes! Yes! Yes! Yes! Yeeees!" Jose proclaims, "In your face! I'm your new team captain!"

His team were not so thrill about this news.

The others remain incredibly disappointed by the lackluster tactics they did during their first challenge.

"See you losers at the elimination ceremony", Chris informed, "Oh, and reminder you guys better choose your new team captain".

"Seriously, how did we manage to gain such a low body count", Hades wondered, "I could've sworn he had a big amount".

"Ooooooh I don't feel so good", Mr. Frog utter, as much to everyone's surprise he began to vomit.

Not spit or slime, but puking out dozens and dozens of pests.

He kept doing this until they all stacked up together in a pile.

After he finished, he collapsed to the ground, breathing heavily. Before spitting out James' pistol".

"Well....that explains everything", Megumin remarked, "We probably should've inspected this a lot closer".

"Heheheheh...sorry, heheheheheh".

Mahiru and Sakazuki arrive at the scene, much to some of the contestants' relief. Not so much with Akainu, but so much for Mahiru safety.

"Mahiru! Your back!" Tiff said.

"Yeah, we were totally worried about you", Sanji told her, "Oh, and also him as well".

"Yea, I'm totally alright guys", Mahiru replied, "So did we win?"

"Ummm does this look like we won!" Stan shouted at her.

"Whoa, what-what happened?" Mahiru asked.

"That stupid frog ate the pests", Tiff explained, "Which resulted in us losing, no thanks to him".

"That's terrible".

"And who's fault was that Stan asked her, "Hmmmm?"

"You blaming me for this?"

"Your the one that's supposed to maintain control, young lady, but here you are, running off somewhere else and not being concerned with our team effort!"

"I didn't know! Okay? I-I was in a haste".

"Didn't know. Ha! More like....cr*p, forgot what I was going to say. But anyways, the point is you suck and I'm not!"

"Wait a minute you two" Dust asked, "I just realized, Mahiru have you found Zoro yet?"

"Oh, Uhhhhh...."

(meanwhile).

Zoro is still seen walking through the tunnel, still carrying the pests on his back as he tries to look for his team.

He is seen exhausted, wondering to himself, "Cr*p, where the hell am I. Don't tell me I ran around in circles?"

At the nearby town, the Cruel Stars celebrate their victory at a cafe tavern in a small town that was near and below the hills that include the first challenge obstacle.

Or at least, two of them as Jose and Lightning are the only ones celebrating for themselves. And rest look on tirelessly, except for some that try to enjoy their own party.

Pirate Captain in particular looks on in bitterness.

The town itself was nothing out of the ordinary. It resembles an old, European town, likely made around the 1600s.

Inside the cafe, everyone celebrated at a long, wooden table. Some were going crazy with their victory such as Bluehilda dancing on the table, Lightning kissing his bisect, and Mabel drinking a huge amount of soda.

Others relax, still acknowledging that nobody is going home.

"Hooray for us!" Mabel yelled, "Victory for the spoil!"

After she said that, she drank one more glass of soda, then collapsed on the floor, taking a snoring nap.

"Jesus, you weren't kidding, she goes rock hard at parties", Ryuko remarked to Wendy.

"Totally", Wendy replied, "Just be totally grateful there isn't any Smile dip in sight".

"So Ryuko, sorry you didn't make it to the second round", Brendan said to her.

"It's fine. Totally need a break from all the messed up sh*t Chris has to put us through. Can't wait for more after this".

"Can't really blame you", Robyn told her, "Your host is a lot worse compared to mine from that other show".

"Trust me, it gets worse".

"Still though, I applaud you for at least trying", Damian said, "Can't say the same with our new captain. He just stands around, yelling at us".

"Hey, please tone down your hatred with the captain", Robyn told him, "Try to relax and enjoy the victory. I know he's not...perfect, but at least acknowledge we didn't lose because of him".

"I would but...nah".

Just then, Satsuki spoke up to Ryuko, in which none of them would expect, "I'm a bit disappointed about your action today. I actually expected you to be more skillful at this, considering your last season experience".

"Hey, take it easy on her, ok?" Brendan tries to justify and defend her, "It hasn't been too long since the finale. She is still a little worn out. Most of us are".

"Yeah", Wendy said. "And if I recall, dude. You didn't really attempt to show off why you should be picked".

"I rather not indulge myself with this competition that I know wouldn't matter".

"Yeah, keep on coping".

"Whatever", Satsuki then turn her attention to Matoi again, "Just make sure you do not fail in the next challenge, Ryuko Matoi".

Instead of a reply, she nodded, "Right".

"Everyone! I want to make an announcement", Jose raises his voice to get everyone's attention, "I just want to let everyone know that despite me having a temper issue. Despite me sometimes yelling at you guys and acting like a total jerk to everyone for no reason. I just want to say....that without me, I still wouldn't win. So yeah, cheer for me! Give all your thanks to me as your new team captain!"

"Sha-yeah! Sha-cheer for Sha-Jose!" Lightning yelled, holding up a mug and acting as if he's drunk. Likely still recovering from the brain damage, resulting from his fall, "Woooooohoooooo! Shabam!"

After he did that, he then collapsed to the ground. Just like Mabel, he too took a nap.

"Well that's enough excitement for me to handle", Ryuko said, getting up, "I'm going to get some fresh air.

She headed out into an alleyway, all alone and breathing heavily.

Then all of a sudden, she heard footsteps coming from the darkness behind her in the ally.

She turned around and saw a child, dressed in a black cloak. He approaches her.

Assuming to be a lost child, Ryuko asked kindly, "Umm hi, are you lost, kid?"

"It seems I have finally found you".

"Huh?"

"My name is not important. I am a messenger bringing you a call".

"A call? What is this?"

The child proceeds to pull out a flat, disc-like device, as it reveals itself to be a hologram, projecting a blue silhouette of a figure.

She couldn't make out its features, other than it seems to have horns, is tall, seem to be wearing a coat, and is grinning at her.

"Why hello there... ", The figure spoke.

The mere mention of her name shook her. There are many thoughts running in her name. Like how does this mysterious person know her name? Who is this person? And What does it want?

"A sudden surprise, isn't it? Xahahahahahahaha!" The figure laughed, "I'll get to the point, my name is Simffuring, infamous mob boss and pirate in the universe. You may not know about my reputation, but I'm fully aware you know about the Black Hole mercenaries gang, don't you?"

"Wait what?"

"Sure you do, don't ya. Well I'm just calling because I heard my son got beaten up by one of your friends. Someone who goes by the name of Reg".

"Hold up, you know him?"

"Know him? Of course I do! Xahahahahahahaha! " He continues, "I'm aware he kicked my boy a**! Xahahahahahaha! Anyways, I just want to inform you specifically because I particularly claim you, the boy, and those around them as responsible for my son's injury. And you know how much I hate seeing that sweet lad get bloody beaten".

"Hey! It's not our fault for your stupid son getting hurt. They were the one-"

"Now you listen here, child. I'm giving you two options. You and your friends could either meet up with me so we could settle this civilized or I'll come after you, especially that boy. What do you say, Xahahahahahahaha!"

Ryuko scowls, yelling back at him. Even though she knows full well enough about the danger unfolding; At the same time, she doesn't want to deal with it now. For the sake of herself and her friends, importantly, "Let me tell you something. I don't care what you want, I am not going to come for you!"

"Child, you realize how dangerous this is right? You don't want to mess with me, you know. Especially some of my kind".

"Well I don't care. Throw everything at me! But leave my friends out of this, understand?!"

There was a long pause at that moment.

The figure halted. His grin didn't show and Ryuko stood there, awaiting for a response.

After a long second of waiting, he finally replied. This time bringing out his grin again, "Alright then, that's fine by me. Just to let you know, I'm going to be a lot busy. So don't expect anything to happen from me. However, expect some unexpected turmoil to come in your way".

After he said that, the hologram dispersed. The child turned and walked off, disappearing in the darkness.

Ryuko stood there in silence. She already knew danger was unfolding later. There were a lot of things concerning her thoughts.

But instead of the coward of fear within her, she was fully determined for anything.

Back on the train, everyone from the Blood Bastards gather in the diner room to discuss the main topic at hand. That being, the right chosen for the position in power of team captain.

The waiting is the most anticipated for Stan, telling to himself, "Oh god, oh god, please pick me, please pick me!"

Robotnik notices and remarks, "It better be me".

"Okay, after gathering the votes from some of you all", Emily said, sitting at the front table and holding a box, containing the vote paper, "It's time to see who's our pick for team captain!"

"Heh, clearly it's going to be me, guys", Hades nudge his arm near Dust, "I can totally feel it".

Emily proceeds to pull out one paper, "One vote for....Mahiru".

This surprises Mahiru, "What?"

It even stunned Stan for a bit, "Uhhhh, whatever. Someone must've stuff in their vote. Talk about self-absorb, am I right?"

"Another vote for Mahiru".

"Hmmm, not really liking where this is going", Hades remarked.

"Three votes for Mahiru and", Emily said, then opening the box and seeing most of the votes seem to cast toward the same person, "Huh....guess it's been decided. Mahiru is our new team captain!"

Everyone claps and praises Mahiru, who was more personally and deeply shock by the revelation, "Wait, wait ,wait, wait, what?!"

"Congratulations!" Tiff said, "Your our new team captain!"

Stan stood there for a moment, until he decided, "Yeah, I'm done with this sh*t. F*ck ya'll".

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"Ok, so I didn't make it in", Stan Smith confessed, "But that doesn't stop me from still trying. At least I try. I try my best god damn it!"

Stan then broke down crying.

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"WHAAAAT!" Hades engulf into flames until calmed himself down and composed himself again, then he asked everyone while approaching a bewildered Mahiru, "Guys, guys, come on. No offense guys, but her? You guys decided to pick her? I mean, she wasn't even competing for that title, come on!"

"Now I would usually go through a rundown on who's safe and who isn't...but that would be too long so I'll just say who isn't safe. Zoro and Mr. Frog".

Mr. Frog gave off a worried face, while Zoro sat there without any concern.

"Mr. Frog, you're here because you decided to eat all of the pest when it is stated not to", Chris Mclean explained, "Not to mention, you swallow James gun".

"Uhhhh...that was...uhh...that was a complete accident", Mr. Frog confessed.

"And Zoro", He continues, "Your here because you got lost in the tunnels. Like, seriously. How did you manage to get lost?"

"Hey don't blame me. I was-"

"Zip it!" Chris said, "Anyways, the loser who's going home today is....

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....Mr. Frog!"

"Oh god, f**king damn it", Mr. Frog exclaimed.

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"Zoro was too useful to be voted off", Mahiru confessed, "So we decided to vote off Mr. Frog. I mean, no offense to him but there is just something creepy about him. Not to mention, he did somewhat cost us a loss so there's that".

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"So got any last words before you depart?" Chris asked him.

Before Mr. Frog enter through the portal door, he turned and saw one last word to his fellow competitor, "Ok ummm...I just want to say ummmmm...f**k you and f**k all of you. I hope you all burn in hell, and I hope all of you were never born. So yeah, f**k you guys".

The reactions from the contestants weren't anything surprising, as none of them show any remorse or seem to care for the Frog fellow.

After he finished, he finally left through the portal, disappearing out of sight.

"Well that was an inspiring speech", Chris said, turning toward the camera, "Looks like we have a great start to this brand new season. Who will remain and continue to endure the action? And who will be the next to be eliminated out of this game? Found out next time on TOTAL! DRAMA!-"

Suddenly, an interruption has halted his line, as someone crashes down above.

Startling some, as the person coming out of the parachute net is none other than Courtney.

"Courtney! Your here", Chris said, "For some reason".

"Yes well, I would've arrived, if you hadn't left!"

"Wait, you know this girl?" Sanji asked the host.

"She's....one of the original cast".

"That's right, and I came here because I signed a new contract", She claimed, pulling out the sheets of paper and giving it to him.

"A new contract you say?" Chris asked.

"Yes. Which means, I'm allowed to be back. And this time, on my own terms. These include all sets of them listed in there. Thanks to one of your producers, though".

"Uh huh", Chris said, after reading the new contract that was made by his producers, he then proceeded to toss it out, "Welp, that's great to hear. We totally need a lot more interns on this train, so good for you".

"Yes why-wait, what? Intern?" Courtney asked, as Red eye came behind her and grabbed her by the arms, "But I signed the contract! I'm supposed to compete again!"

"True, but you didn't specify what you are returning as. You didn't even fill out the tiny check box", Chris replied, "Meaning, I can decide what you will be, and that is an intern!"

"No! This is totally unfair! Please, let me re-negotiate or something!" Courtney shouted, being carried away by Red eye.

"Heheh, should've read it more closely", Chris resumed, "Anyways, TRAINWRECK EXPRESS!"

The end...for the second chapter.

Man, was this a hard one to write. Probably should not have gone forward with the huge cast but oh well. What did you expect? But anyways, this was still fun to write. I hope everyone enjoys it. Granted, there were some contestants that didn't get much screen time or just pop out of nowhere.

But I tried my best. Try my very best to focus on more of the important stuff that will happen later on.

For example, Mahiru has finally been selected as team captain. Yay, probably betting everyone saw that one coming. Another thing to note is we get to see new alliances and new friendships popping up. Not to mention, new rivalry.

So anyways, what will happen next? Well, to give you guys a small preview, the next challenge will be our first challenge based on a popular show. And this show is called Squid Game. Yep, expect the cast having to endure such wonderful obstacles, which includes red light, green light, the cookie challenge, and the glass breaking. Only this time, it's Chris Mclean edition, and you all know how Chris handles these types of challenges.

Hopefully the next chapter isn't going to be much longer like this one.

And while that would be fun, we need to go through some...things first. As there's going to be our first bonus chapter coming soon.

So anyways, keep staying tuned. If anyone has a challenge idea, send it through PM or review. Good bye, and see ya soon. Oh, and Happy New Year everyone.

Chapter 3: Bonus chapter: Big News!

Hi guys, here's a bonus chapter that will set up some potential story arcs later on down the run.

Before we begin, here's a few things to know about this.

One, this will contain spoiler references to my good friend, Memeking the Third story. So to those who are new, go check his stuff out.

Two, this chapter will contain some insight of my world building, as well as setting up some arcs later on.

Anyways, with that out of the way let's begin.

(On the train).

Ryuko enters the kitchen, stretching her arm up and notices Serling reading a newspaper.

Serling took notice, "Ah, greetings Matoi. I was hoping to see you around".

"Why's that?" Ryuko asked, heading to the fridge.

"This just in", Serling pull out a mail and try to hand it over to her, "Apparently this is for you and your friends. Apparently it's from some anonymous group, refer to as the Infinite boys or something".

This got Ryuko's attention, "What?"

She handed the mail.

After Serling leaves the room, Ryuko notices the newspaper and suddenly realize what it is, which surprises her.

The newspaper from the Universal Economic Journal is placed onto a table within the lounging room.

The newspaper shows a giant, massive figure laying on the ground as a swarm of authorities and scientists examine his body with the huge tagline, "King of the Beast! Destroyed?"

Brendan and Wendy were present as she explained everything, "I saw him from the realm, remember? He's apparently supposed to be important somehow".

"Oh yeah, I remember you telling us that", Wendy remarked, "I guess we don't have to worry about dealing with this guy".

Brendan nodded, "Yeah. That would've been scary".

"Yeah, that's something I want to bring up", Ryuko replied, handing them the mail that she apparently read through as it was open, "It's not just Gjira. Namora is apparently defeated as well".

"Hold on, both of them are defeated?" Wendy replied, "Guess that leaves us with one".

There's more", Ryuko said, "Apparently we were invited".

"Invited?" Brendan asked, "By whom?"

"Let's just say", Ryuko replied, "A bunch of people who share the same experience as us".

Somewhere in space in the Galaxy of Limbo, on a shatter planet known as Fence a huge gathering takes place.

It take place in a saloon bar known as the Sini*star Diner.

Inside, it was packed full of criminals and space bounty hunters and mercenaries. All sitting at a table or counter, and all taking a drink. Although the drink isn't alcohol, as stated by a sign which read, "No Alcohol".

At one of the booth, Mon*star (In his armor form) the infamous mob boss sat in the center. Along with him were his most infamous crew members.

Yes-man, Mo-Lec-U-Lar, Hardware, Melodia, Windhammer, Buzz-saw, Poker-face, Mumbo Jumbo, and Timestopper.

Along with them are a pair of regular thugs. Space Bandit, Spike the Rhino, and Cyclops.

"Has my bounty been sent out yet?" Mon*star asked, "Any updates?"

"No Mon*star", Yes-man replied, "No one has yet to capture them as you have requested".

Mon*star growl, slamming his fist on the table, "This is taking forever. How hard is it for them to capture that girl and Chris Mclean!"

"Perhaps we should try another strategy", Hardware suggested, "Search for them ourselves".

"I would love to, but I have more pressing issues to deal with. There are many planets and universes open for the taking. We need to expand our criminal empire. Away from the Silverhawks".

"But how are we going to do that?" Windhammer asked, "We don't have enough muscle or followers to do this".

"Not to mention, even if we do try to force our way in", Buzzsaw said, "There's always some other authority buffoon or law stopping us".

Just then, they heard a whistle noise coming from inside the bar. Everyone stood, looking around. Some even gripped their weapon harder, readying for any attack.

The whistling then reveals itself. A figure stepped fourth in front of them.

The figure was wearing all black. He wore a mask with an open gap showing his mouth. His pale, yellowish teeth. He has a symbol on his chest that is unknown to them and is seen carrying both items. A long, golden device that emitted a green smoke from it and another is a black ring.

"Ah, so thi-this is where the low-lower level criminal scum gang comes to puke, isn't it?" The figure asked.

"Hey? Do you mind?" Cyclops asked, "We are having a serious discussion here".

"Oh I-I don't mean to interrupt, but I came here to offer a diplomatic alliance".

"Alliances? With you?"" Mon*star asked, "And who might you be? I've never seen someone like you before in Limbo".

"If you ask me, he gives me the creep", Timestopper whispers to Pokerface.

"How rude of me. I am Black Hand", He said, "And I am here to offer a de-deal. You do something for me, and I'll assist you in building your criminal empire. Deal?"

"What's the catch?" Mon*star asked, "What makes you think I should hire someone who's weak like you?"

"Weak?" He repeats, sounding offended by his comment, as he approaches them, giving out a cackling laugh until it turns into a vicious grunt as he uses his ring to project a black matter that forms into a claw hand, slamming it to the table and startling them, "Weak! Does my power show you that of a weakling? No, it does not!"

"Really then? Ok, how about a demonstration?" Mon*star asked, gesturing to the three men, Bandit, Spike, and Cyclops to take him down.

They did so by running at him, pulling out their laser rifles to aim.

Black Hand was fully ready. He uses his ring to project a spraying substance at Bandit, splashing him away. He then dodges one of Spike's fists, then proceeds to push him away with his device, projecting a green, solid energy.

The Cyclops was next to attack him, but Black Hand immediately grabbed him by the neck. None expected it, as he proceeded to use his ring to create a scythe and slit his throat, swiftly. He did it again on his chest three times, shocking everyone in disbelief.

The Cyclops fall dead on the ground, air puffing out like blood. Everyone was too stunned by the sight of it. Not for Black Hand, however. He stood there unfazed.

Then all of a sudden, the alien that is supposed to be dead began to cough out an amount of black substance, along with a black ring.

The ring floats a little, until it follows back to the alien, where it resurrected it to life, only as a zombie.

This took Mon*star a second to respond, "Well...that is...impressive".

"Now do you see what I am capable of?"

"I do see...and I am quite satisfied by it", Mon*star then replied, "Welcome to the mob...Black Hand".

Black Hand gave a grin, satisfied by their deal, "Good".

in the deepest area of Cambodia. An area shielded by the forest of the jungle.

It is within these forests that laid a ruined kingdom. A ruin remains of a shattered structure. It may used to be huge and massive, but not it is only a structure forming of broken stones and roots growing out of it.

By anyone's sight, it may seem to resemble a small, man made cave or hut made out of stones.

But deep down it lays a path. A path leading to a massive, open wide cave dungeon. From there in the center of it all is a massive pool of water. Surrounding it leads to paths to different tunnels. There was no open gap to bring in the light from the sun. Only the water provided any clearance.

In one of the tunnels leads to an open room. A room is not as huge as the last one, but it does contain a large root that grows a giant tree, shedding down some light.

Sitting on one of the roots is a infamous woman, known to those who fear her and are disturbed by her.

Cherieng. Half corrupt goddess, half human. A once powerful ruler of her country, now hid underneath her ruins.

Right by her are three childrens and two males.

The children themselves are Steam Chad, Steam Rad, and Steam Gal. Children's with steam-like ability.

As for the two male, they are simply known as Radon and Gameha. Two beings possessed with an unnatural ability to turn into their kaiju form.

She sat there reading a newspaper. A newspaper from a different dimension. One where she supposedly was order by Mumm ra to retrieve an old friend name Gjira.

Gjira was a war conqueror, and an ally to Mumm ra like Cherieng. They were all seeking power from long ago.

In recent times, Cherieng used to be alone, going on with her own business. That is until she is reunited by Mumm ra the powerful sorcerer and priest.

From there, she has done some bidding for him, and now she was order to locate Gjira and bring it to him. Unfortunately, these orders do not interest her. Despite Gjira being a close ally, she has no tolerance to him whatsoever in the past.

Even recently when she found out he's still alive, instead of doing Mumm ra bidding, she encourage a boy to kill Gjira, as she desire not to bring along Gjira into this deal.

Unfortunately for her, it did not came, as she looked through the news.

"Gjira, the great conqueror and destroyer of many worlds has been reported defeat by the hands of Edward", Cherieng read, "Report claims that he is still ALIVE?! AND IS NOW CONTAINED BY THE SCP FOUNDATION?!"

The Steam Siblings, and Radon and Gameha stood there, as Cherieng began to throw a tantrum. Steam Gal showed concern, while Steam Chad and Rad don't seem to worry, as it seems to be nothing new to them.

Radon and Gameha were confused by her reaction, awaiting the news if Gjira is dead.

"THIS IS BULLSH*T!" Cherieng threw the paper on the ground. She then lift her hand and shock it, burning it into crips, "And to think I even had high hope for that little sh*t to finish the job. Oh how unfortunate".

"Wait, Gjira is still alive?" Radon was shocked to hear this, as well as Gameha. However, he was more angry by the news than his brother, as he exclaimed, "Damn it! And I was already planning on visiting his grave and pissing on it!"

"He's alive? So does that mean...our sister and brother are alive as well?" Gameha asked.

"Come on, Mom", Steam Gal asked, "What's the big deal? If he's alive, then we can still rescue them, along with his three commanders".

"Steam Gal, you do realize she doesn't give a damn about them, right?" Steam Chad told her.

"But Mumm ra said-"

"Screw Mumm ra! I'm not going to risk my a** just to save them, along with his commanders", Radon stated, "They can remain in that hellhole for all I care".

"But Radon, they are our siblings", Gameha said, "Traitors, yes but still family".

"Yeah so? Don't tell me you feel sorry about them after what they did".

Cherieng moans, knowing that her choice is now to save her enemy, despite hating to do so by Mumm ra bidding.

"Grrr, whatever! Killing him would be too much of a mercy", Cherieng said.

"So are we going to save them?" Steam Chad asked.

"No", Cherieng stood up, "I have another better idea. One I'm certain Mumm ra will be full convince".

Somewhere off in space, somewhere off in the universe, a busy day began on a particular city located on a Phantom Planet.

A city known for its connection to the four powerful, inter-multiversal organizations. A city with high authority and power over its own military. A city resides on much protection and security.

These four organizations go by four titles. Blood Birds, Kraits, Antics, and Gray Sun. All stemming from their own belief and power.

Stood in the center of the massive city at large is considered the capital base. It stood long and grand. The structure resembles a deco size pyramid, if it was piled and stacked together with a huge amount of skyscrapers and buildings, forming a city from the inside and outside of one building.

All of it was, of course, including additional statues of strange and odd creatures. Usually showcasing the heads or sometimes, the entire body.

Inside a dark room, only lit by the long windows stood seven figures within the darkness. The room itself only contains several luxury furniture, cabinets, plants, tables and bookshelves.

As for the figures themselves, they held much of the higher power position in the organizations. Some are considered the founder, while some hold higher positions, being allowed near their founders.

One is tall and massive, seemingly looking out the window and seemingly wearing a long black coat, a wig, and a large 1700s tricorn hat. He resembles an 18th century General, judge or Governor.

He is considered among those within the ranks of the Grand Governor, known as Grim Reiner. Highest member of the Gray Sun organization.

The other is a tall figure wearing Roman robes. He is seen holding a staff of some sort with the top being a round, golden metallic object, resembling an Aeolipile. He himself resembles an Ancient Rome Senator or emperor. His appearance seems similar to Julius Caesar. He is known as Grand Advisor, Arroriok. Another highest member of the Gray Sun organization.

Another sat on the couch. Unlike the other two, she resembles a child around the age of 13, with long gray hair, wearing a long black robe and cape with furr on it and wearing a cossack

hat. Sitting next to her is a goat as she continues to stroke his back.

She is the founder of the Gray Sun, but isn't the only one.

She belongs to the Gray Sun sibling.

Another figure sat, wearing a large amount of cape and a helmet with wings as horns. He also has a long, white beard. He is considered the Blood Bird Grand Commander, going by the name of Vondianellia.

Across from him is another figure sitting in an armchair, appearing to be a female. She wore green, middle eastern robes and wore a hood that covered her entire face, although her green hair is seen being exposed. She also wore a green coat.

She is considered the founder of Kraits.

As for the last figure that stood, he wore a long, Shako like helmet, wielding a sword, wearing a long green coat, several medals, and a glass eyepatch. He also has a brown mustache and hair. As for his name, he is known as the Grand Chief of the Kraits navy, goes by the name of Bonvon Caff.

"It would seem the news lately has been going wild", Vondianellia remarked, in a harsh Salvic accent, "The War conqueror known by many, Gjira has been defeated".

"Defeated by whom?" Krierilla asked, "Is it by a warrior, a leftover of his species, or another war conqueror?"

"The report stated it was a young man. Although who, we are not certain".

"Not surprising", Aorroriok said, "The last time something similar like that happened was from two boys trying to intervene in our affair. No doubt that event has still been quite humiliating for us".

"Let's focus on the positive", Grim said, "With Gjira out of the way, it leaves us with his wealth. Several of the planets and universe that were ravaged by him may contain some beneficial gain for us. After all, it's open for the taking".

"Indeed. We need to move in, colonized, established post, and ensure our influence and services are brought upon those unfortunate enough to cross paths with Gjira", Bonvon said, "I suggest we start off with a campaign".

"Regardless, we should be more concerned about a new threat to our organization", The Krait founder added, "Lately there's been a lot of new potential problems springing up. Both within and out of our sectors. Some are planning on snatching those planets before us".

"Then we should move in quickly. Not letting any crime organization or empire take the opportunity to control it. We must act now!" Vondianellia said.

"I agree. But we should also be more concerned about whether these sectors are under Green Lantern jurisdiction", Bonvon reminded, "After all, some of these planets and universes were

protected by them, before Gjira had intervened. Who knows if it still holds up or not, we cannot just go in without their notice".

"Your right", Vondianellia said, "With how much Vile had violated our relationship with the Green Lanterns, we need to be more careful about our next move. Now then, what plans have we made so far?"

"I've already sent out a message to several of our important officials for an emergency meeting", Bonvon explained, "I'm certain there will be an interesting discussion about this. Especially those from our refugee program. Although how many will come, we are uncertain".

Within the landing bay of the capital, a massive royal shuttle landed that resembled a whale.

Strolling through the red carpet and passing by the Gray Suns most valuable agents and guards are two important figures.

One figure walking in front is a young boy with long, gray hair, wearing nothing but a fur coat, a cap, pants, and a gray bat on his head.

He is the brother to his sister. The second founder of the Gray Sun.

Behind him is a gray knight wearing a fur cape, carrying a sword, and riding on an alien-like horse with a long neck, black eyes, and deer horns.

"Attention! Attention to all personae! Announcing the arrival of Grand Lieutenant, Miracle Markus and the Gray Sun founder!"

The meeting room was huge. It is decorated with a dark, black solid matter that covers the entire room. Around the surrounding area were four doors, four long windows showcasing the outside view of the city, and a running stream of fountains, which contained various small aquatic creatures in them.

The meeting table itself is round within the center containing a hologram projector.

Immediately, there was a huge gathering. A concerning gathering of a bunch, as it wasn't the meeting, however. Instead, everyone gathers to see an admiral being tackled on the ground by the huge bat creature as it screeches and begins to choke him with its claws.

Every admiral, general, lieutenant, and commanding officer mumbles, worrying over the man alone.

"What should we do?"

"Someone should help him?"

"Who's doing this?"

An admiral took notice of someone likely being the cause of this, as he stared at the figures sitting across from them, "You there! Stop this! You found this entertaining?!"

Indeed it was the Gray Sun founder, sitting criss crossed on the table and looking over a tablet as he didn't take his glance away.

All the while the Grand Lieutenant sat, resting both his hand on the sword with his rider being by side him.

"You little sh*t!" The Admiral shouted, "Can you hear me?! I'll-"

"Admiral Porkkus, please do not speak out at him", Another commander told him, "He's the founder of the Gray Sun, remember?"

"I don't care how important he is", He replied, "One of our own kind will not be messed with by those filthy grays!"

This comment causes a huge commotion among the officials as the Gray Sun founder seem unfazed or bother by his comment, seemingly playing on his tablet.

Before things could escalate further, there was a mighty tap to the floor, causing everyone to halt, as the sound echoed throughout the room.

It was Bonvon, using his bottom tip of his sword to put an end to this, "Enough! There's no time for this! Now everyone sits down! We have a pressing matter to discuss!"

The founder sighs, as he eventually put an end to the men's suffering, whistling to the bat creature to stop, which it did and flies back to him, landing on his head.

Then everyone came back to their seats after the man recovered, as Bonvon resumed speaking, "Thank you. My apologies for the late welcome. I just had a discussion with the grand higher ups about the news lately. I'm sure all of you are aware right now of the current event. I'm hoping for this meeting to not drag on too long, as it's going to be a busy day for all of us".

"You bet so", the voice of the founder caught Bonvon and everyone else's attention, "I been meaning to set up a new compound near one of those sun rifts. Thought it'll look cool for some of my friends".

"I see your already at a head start", Bonvon commented, "In that case, I suppose it's no surprise to some that at the end of the day, it is still a competition on who acquires land first. Obviously based off your return, you seem to have already gone ahead with your campaign".

"Yeah, I wasn't interested in getting involved", The founder begin stretching his arm, "But considering how rarely me and my sis ever go outside, I think it's a perfect time to start messing around, you know?"

Just then, the echoing of footsteps can be heard. It was coming from the corridor behind them.

Zandrill appears, entering the scene much to everyone shocked, except for Bonvon, the founder and the Grand Lieutenant, "So good to see everyone. I was expecting to see General Baron here as well, but I suppose he had other duty to attend besides wasting his time indulging the inter-political play of discussion".

"Zandrill!" One of the generals stood up, as if trying to attack him. He is quickly restrained by two other generals trying to get him back.

"Ah Zandrill, glad to see a member of Antics", Bonvon said, approaching him, "It's quite rare to have representatives from Antics be here".

"Glad to see you, Chief. Tell me, what's wrong with him? I've never seen someone within this organization trying to attack me before. Not since 1855".

"You have to forgive him. He's...one of those people that had a history of their home world being ravaged by Gjira. There are some that regard you and your associates as traitors, due to being affiliated with them".

"Really now?", Zandrill replied, as the information itself doesn't seem to bother him, "Hmph, that's not my concern. My only concern is being involve for the meeting. Anything else are pointless to me, understood".

"I can understand that, Zandrill. Yes".

"And besides, they should be thanking me, since if it wasn't for me we wouldn't have this type of advantage".

The general moved violently an inch, but still restrained.

"Now then, before we could begin", Zandrill then asked, "Tell me, is she...here?"

"Who's...here?"

"My...ex-wife, Xonixilla. Is she here? Or is she coming?"

There was a moment of silence between the two, until eventually he responded, "My apologies, but I'm afraid she is busy at the moment to come for the meeting. You know how her job goes".

"Oh...that's...unfortunate", He replied, sounding disappointed by the news, as he sat down in one of the chairs.

Then a sudden glass shattering was heard within the room.

"Look!" One of the admirals pointed. Standing on the table is a young male figure, with pale skin, fangs, black hair and a coat, as well as wearing a scarf.

Everyone was stunned to see him, with some exception.

"Looks like we have a new guest arrive", The Chief remarked, unfazed by him, as if he's familiar with him.

One of the generals gasps by the sight of him, remarking, "Valentio, the Bane of Blood. The Tenth commander of the Cecil pirate division!"

"What brings you here?" Bonvon asked the boy, "Clearly not a proposal it seems".

"I came here to send a message to those who dare oppose him", Valentio explained, "While Gjira may be gone, Cecil is rising in power, and will wipe out anyone that goes up against him, including your forces".

"Freak!" One of the generals shouted, "If you think you pirates will take us down, chances are your wrong!"

"Quite the devotion right there", Valentio remarked, resuming back on the topic, "But you see, Cecil has grown stronger over the year. He's been building up his stamina, and is prepare to take over the universe, starting with our own".

"Intriguing", Bonvon told him, "Willing to bet on that?"

"Of course. After all, I am his commander. So be prepare for what to come", He said, as he sprout out bat wings and fly out through the window from where he break in.

Everyone sat there in silence, with some being speechless.

Bonvon can only respond with a sigh, telling himself, "This is going to be a long stressful meeting for me".

Meanwhile in Milktown that is located outside the universe, news of the defeat of Gjira has been broken out.

Several of the commotion has been talk upon by many, especially in this town. Nobody expected it, and here they were talking about it.

There were some and many that are relieved by this. Meaning without Gjira around, there won't be much fear for those traveling or living on planets during Gjira raids.

However, there are few that are upset. So upset, it resulted in a man getting shot down into blazes. Mow down by a Tommy gun, as he his toss through a window, lifelessly laying there in smoke.

The person responsible for this is none other than Simffuring. Drunk, angry, and disappointed. These are the emotions he is feeling now after the news broke out.

"Well that takes care of that", Simffuring comment, putting the tommy gun away, "I was hoping for a battle between me and Gjira. But I guess that plan has set sail thanks to that brat".

"Don't feel too bad about it", One of his partners told him. A pale man with black hair, a hat, and a black coat said, "At least your here, readying to resume back to your crime business".

"Yeah, I suppose so", Simffuring said, taking a sip from his bottle and turning around to walked forward, "Let's get going, boys. We got lots of things to do".

The three or four partners joining along with him include the giant lobster name Lobster Lobber and small, dog man Derry Duke being carried by him, flamboyant man name Pale Tommy holding a Tommy gun, and a Black Hole flapper girl name Void Sux.

The four of them head out, as the giant lobster excitefully said, "Ha! It's about time we doing something! Say Simffuring, shouldn't we free our pals at Holiday Ruin?"

"Nah, don't worry too much about them", He assure him, "They can handle it. All we need to do is focus rebuilding my business. But first, I need to find some way to avenge my boy, Sardonyx. No doubt that boy and girl aren't getting away with it. Am I right? TOMMY?! XAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!"

"Indeed", Tommy said.

"True on that. I'm just glad you're focusing on more essential things. I wonder if my sweet boy, Zach will get the news about your return?", Void told him.

"Whatever. As long as I'm here, nothing is going to stop me", Simffuring proclaim, "XAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! YOU HEAR ME! NO ONE! NOT A GOD DAMN THING!"

TO BE CONTINUE...

Welp, there you have it. Teaser to what to come.

Now it's going to be a while for us to return back to these arcs, as I don't want to rush through them. I'm trying to take things a lot more slower this time around. But I hope everyone found this interesting.

Next chapter will be a lot of fun, I can guarantee...well, fun for us to read. For the contestants, not so much.

Anyways, see you guys later.

Chapter 4: The Chrissquid Game!

Sup guys, this is me 1602jaw, bringing you some brand new content!

Now then, with that outta the way, let us begin.

"Last time on Total Drama Trainwreck Express!" Chris Mclean recap, "The Bloody Bastards and the Cruel Stars face their first obstacle yet...their team captains, as well as their challenges. The challenges involve climbing to the top of a very long tree and another involves killing off some pests. Things do not go smoothly for the Bloody Bastards, as it would appear that fighting over team captain position isn't going so well. Meanwhile, the Cruel Stars, despite some setbacks, manage to win through the obstacle needlessly. At the end, Mr. Frog had to go, and a new intern have arrive".

"Chris! Can you please get off of me? My back hurts!" Courtney whines, being used as a stool for him, perhaps out of Chris pure enjoyment, "I don't know why you are using me as a stool here!"

"In a minute! Gosh..." Chris yells at her with a whining tone, then he resumes, "Who will be next in line to get eliminated? Found out today on Total! Drama! Trainwreck Express!"

"I'm being serious, Chris!"

"Quite!"

Today is a normal day for the Cruel Star as some remain in the lounge room while others are roaming elsewhere.

Pirate Captain, Wilykat, and Jinx are first experiencing their new lifestyle....video games. Playing GTA 5.

Of course, Pirate Captain is the one using the controller, "Take that you authority flunkers! Let's see if you could outrun my magical, steering wheel, carriage...thing".

"So far, I'm liking this video game thing", Wilykat remarked.

"Yeah, it's like peering through another dimension", Jinx added, "Only, you get to control some rando with ugly issue".

"Not a flattering look for my protagonist", Pirate Captain replied, "Perhaps we should switch to something more akin to my liking".

"Like who?" Wilykat asked.

"Like that...umm, whatever his name is. Michael? Yes, Michael", Pirate Captain replied, "I prefer his look over this Trevor fellow who is wearing nothing, but his underwear".

"Why do I get the feeling he's a real person?"

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"Okay, so I didn't win", Pirate Captain confessed. "Pity. However, I still have my pride and my charisma. Right now, I'm forming my own alliance faction to fight against the evil regime of Jose and his loyal flunkies like that Lightning rascal and...ummm....huh, he doesn't have much loyalist".

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As the three of them enjoy themselves, Wendy watches from the side next to Brendan.

"That was really kind of you to show them about your world technology", Brendan said to her, "Even if I'm still not sure how video games work".

"It's the best I could do", Wendy replied, "I figure since we are going to get along with each other, I might as well bring something out for us to enjoy".

"That's nice".

As this was going on, Ryuko watches far behind the door as she's still thinking on how to approach this revelation.

"Okay, so how are we going to approach this?" Senkets asked Ryuko, "Do we just spill it out right there and then?"

"We are just going to take it easy with our explanation and try to tell them everything they need to know without causing much of a ruckus".

"Right then.....you sure they can handle it?"

"Yeah, of course they can handle it. They handle a lot worse in their world".

"Oh yes, sure", Senkets sarcastically, "A multiversal threat is comparable to catching animals with a ball".

"Come on, you don't know the extent of it".

"Matoi, most of them aren't going to quickly accept this. Especially those with post-traumatic stress disorder".

"Relax. I'm sure they can handle it".

"Wait?! You're telling someone is after us?!" Liko asked, as her and everyone else that were chosen to hear about this are completely stunned.

"Not trying to come off as malice", Wendy confesses, "But trying to help DJ with his trauma is kinda stress inducing. Like, I wanna help him, but he's way far gone to

recover from all this".

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DJ inhaled a paper bag to calm himself down, which he did quickly.

"This is a lot to take in", Liko remarked, "Not gonna lie".

"I can't blame ya", Lando said, "Lots of things had happened on her maiden voyage. I'm familiar with this Simffuring guy. He's bad news across the multiverse from what I heard of him".

"And not just the multiverse", Paradox added, "I heard in some accounts he's notorious for breaking reality".

"Wait, you know of him too?" Ryuko asked.

"Not a whole lot, really. Just thought I added my input"

"This is troubling", Brendan asked Ryuko, "What are we going to do? I-I mean, if he's after us then there's a likely chance we may head into danger this early, don't you think?"

"Early danger? What does he mean by that?" Wolverine asked her

"Aw crud", Ryuko moaned, "Great, I might as well explain the rest of my trauma stuff to you guys".

"Wait, trauma stuff?" Liko asked.

"Ummm, guys don't mind if I share some of my and my other friends' experiences too, right?" Reg asked.

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"I guess it should be no surprise I'm not fully healed from the events back in Cambodia", Reg confessed, "It was quite an experience. Not a bad one, or a really good one to be exact. I'm just a little hung up by it. At the same time, I'm still relieved that everyone is still alive and doing alright".

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After both sides unveil all of their past experiences, many of the contestants are having a hard time trying to comprehend everything they heard from context to...well, everything else.

After that, Ryuko presents the Soul Stone to them, which some of them are intrigued by.

"So this is what kick started everything?" Debbie asked, taking a photo at it.

"Your seriously not gonna upload that?" Ryuko asked.

"Pff, no. I'm just gonna share this with some of my friends", Debbie assures her, "No biggie".

"So this is what some of your past enemies are after?" Liko asked.

"Yep", Ryuko replied, "And you bet why I'm always in a stressful mood about it".

"I can see", Paradox remarks, "Such fascinating objects you've been carrying around".

As everyone stare at the stone, Dororo look extremely uncomfortable as Hyakkimaru took notice, "Dororo....alright?"

"Uhhh, I'm fine, just-"

"Is there something you want to share with us?" Wendy asked, as everyone turn their attention to them.

"Yeah, I got some explaining to do", Dororo began, "You see, me and Hyakkimaru may have dealt with your Mumm ra guy before".

"Wait, seriously?" Ryuko asked, much to her and everyone else shocked, "Since when?"

"Since like last year or so", Dororo replied, "We were both abducted and sent to Third Earth, which is where I met Wilykat and Wilykit. We mess around a bunch, and then Mumm ra came by and almost killed us so there's that".

"Yeah, Dororo told me about this back at the other show", Reg added, "Apparently she and Hyakkimaru thought he was permanently defeated".

"Totally, this is a big shocker to me and big bro", Dororo said.

"Well it seems like it didn't turn out as expected", Lando remake.

"Wait, you mention Wilykat too, right?" Brendan replied, "So does he know anything about the stone?"

"Maybe?" Dororo replied, "I don't know. I probably need to tell him about this. He hadn't really revealed much about what happened afterwards".

"I see".

"So what do we do now?" Wolverine asked her, "Do we panic?"

"Yeah, I think we should panic", DJ replied, "There's no way I'm gonna survive through this! There's no way!"

"Relax", Ryuko told him, then proceeding to assure everyone, "Listen, I get some of you are confused, scared, and probably pissed off I told you guys about this".

"Your kidding?" Debbie replied, "This is the biggest bombshell you drop".

"Hey, would it be better if I didn't tell any of this to you guys and keep it to myself?"

"I mean, I guess it's a good idea you told us about it", Liko replied.

"Shouldn't the others know about this too?" Damian asked, cleaning his sword, "Including the other team".

"First off, I'm not telling sh*t to Jose or any of the other baddies on this show", Ryuko replied, "Second, I don't think most of them seem that interested or are too occupied with other stuff to even bother. If they want to know, I would let them know".

"And you trust some of us to understand all this?" Liko asked, "And just accept it?"

"Look, I totally get this is hard to stomach", Ryuko explained to all of them, "I'm in the same position when I first got caught up into this mess and believe me, I didn't take it easy. Right now, I'm telling you guys because I care about all of you".

"It's only been two days", Packard mentioned.

"I meant in terms of morality wise", Ryuko replied, "Anyways, it's for you guys safety to know about this as well as the others when I get around telling them. I don't know what we may encounter later on, but I'm certain it's not gonna be pretty. So I'm asking you all to keep this in mind. Just remember to stay on guard and don't f*ck up, alright?"

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"That was a sh*tty way of handling it", Senkets told her,"No offense".

"Hey, at least it's better than hiding it", Ryuko told him.

"Still, it's no wonder why you fail to become a leader".

"I was a better lead then, I am still now", Ryuko replied, "I'm just doing it in its own sub category".

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"Okay, so this was a lot to take in", Liko confessed, "I did not expect any of this to happen. Like, first I was pulled into joining the Rising Volt Tackler, which are nice people by the way. And now it's the same thing, only, I guess way worse? What's even going on with my life?!"

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"I gotta vote myself out", DJ confesses, "There is no way I am going to stick around and get chased after by some space pirates, a creepy witch lady, or other celestial guys. I'm not doing this!"

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As everyone leaves the room, Wendy, Brendan, and Lando confront Ryuko about this.

"It takes a special type of person to spill it all out like that", Wendy said to her, "Especially this early on".

"Don't feel too bad", Tiff assures her, "We were all glad we elected you as our team captain. I mean, what were you expecting for us to pick? A literal jerk named Stan?"

Mahiru chuckled, "Yeah I guess you do have a point".

"Anyways let's start talking strategy", Tiff explained, "Now in order to be a good leader, what you need is some little help. That's why me and Emily are here to support you and give you some advice in leadership".

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"She does make some point", Mahiru confesses, "If I'm going to be a good team captain, I have to focus and listen to what my fellow contestants have to say. I mean how hard can it be. I always listen to my friends back at home. Won't be as hard as here, right?"

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"So what do you have in mind?" Mahiru asked, curiously.

"How about we start off by giving a good speech", Tiff replied,

"A speech?"

"Yeah, every leader needs a speech", Emily replied, "A great way to inspire everyone".

"I...guess there's nothing bad about giving a good speech. I mean after all, if I'm going to gain everyone's trust, I might as well spread my word to them".

"Great to hear", Tiff said, as she pulled and rummaged something underneath the table, "Luckily, with my good skill at observation and knowledge, I managed to write every idea down".

"Wait...everything?"

"Yep!"

Much to Mahiru's disbelief, Tiff pulled out a large stack of paper, which intimidated Mahiru a little.

"Wow...that's uhhh...a lot".

Tiff explained, "Yeah I got nothing much else to do, so I just started writing. Gotta be helpful to someone new with being team captain".

"Well isn't that", Mahiru gulp, "Helpful".

"Don't worry, Captain Mahiru", Emily assures her, "It's not going to be stressful to go over this. It'll only take us...uhhh...two hours".

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"Okay, I'll admit it doesn't seem easy", Mahiru confesses, "But I can take it. After all, I am Team Captain. And Team Captain means enduring anything that will likely drain you. I think I worded that correctly".

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Elsewhere within those storage rooms above, Hades is holding an alliance of sorts, consisting of those who do not share the same opinion over Mahiru's new leadership. And also those that just wanna to join because.

These members consist of Robotnik, Alastor, and Stocking.

Stocking gave a deadpan look at Alastor, who gave a wink, much to her angrily disgust.

Hades is the main lead. Heading to the white board as he began to speak, "Alright, alright, is everyone here? Good. Great to hear-wait, where's Stan?"

Stan arrived late, "Sorry, sorry, just had to take a number one. And by number one, I mean me being number one. Eh, does anyone get it?"

None were too happy about the jokes, as Stocking rolled her eyes, Alastor chuckled in pain, and Robotnik shook his head.

"Right", Hades responded, unimpressed, then continued, "Anyways, let's begin. As you guys are aware, mrs. Camera Girl got appointed as the new team captain".

He drew a stick figure representing Mahiru with the hair and camera hung over her, "Look at her. All cutesy and shy. Blugh. Almost making me want to ruin her perfect picture mural, if she has one".

"Booooo! She stinks! Booooo!" Stan shouted, "Am I being excessive? I really hope not because that would leave a terrible impression on you guys".

"So here's what I'm proposing", Hades continued, "I think we should all team up and secretly sabotage her leadership by making her look bad in front of everyone. Who's with me?"

Robotnik raises his hand.

"Yes? Egg-guy. What did you get for me?"

"It's Robotnik, aka your second and obvious genius in command guy".

"Hey, I thought I'm his second in command", Stan responded, offended by this.

"How are you going to ensure this plan goes through?" Robotnik asked, "you know, since your whole deal is not to cheat".

"Wait, how did you-?" Before Hades could ask, Robotnik answered for him.

"Spy bots".

"Right, right, might need you for those things", Hades replied, "Okay, you're right. I can't cheat, but what if we all beat her at her own game. Think about it. Her whole motto is working together, right? Well, what if we do just that, but in secret we are hyping ourselves as the better teammates. No one will try to eliminate us and no one will think otherwise, believing we are essentially benefiting the team by being useful. All the while Mahiru trust begins to dwindle".

"Hmmm, a bit of a flaw I might add", Alastor pointed out, "But I'm sort of invested in this idea of yours".

"Eh, whatever", Stocking added, "As long as it works. By the way, you say there would be cake in this alliance".

Hades gives a side eye look and springs out a tray of small, vanilla cake, to which Stocking devours it.

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"So gotta go with plan B and form an alliance", Hades confesses, "The problem is there is still one more person I still haven't got around to convincing. And it's the Lava guy, Sakazuki. He's my biggest target right now. I need him right now! Imagine this, having a bodyguard around who's million times strong and million times powerful by just consuming a magical fruit. If he's still open, then that's my opportunity to get him on board".

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"Just wanna clarify", Stan Smith said, "I'm not doing this with evil intent. Never will I indulge myself into that stuff, however if it means getting rid of Mahiru while also humiliating her, I'm in".

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"I only joined this alliance because I needed a way to stay in the game", Stocking confessed, "Oh, sure I could just stay out of it, but here's the thing. Alastor has some kind of secret objective here. He's probably setting something up to get back at me or something, I don't know. Am I paranoid? Hell no!"

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Back to the loser room, a conversation is held between Reg, Dororo, and James Bond, all while Hyakkimaru is eating fish across from them.

"Aww come on, how come you don't want to tell us more about your secret mission?" Dororo asked James, "It sounds super exciting".

"I already told you about...let see, five or nine times", James replied, casually, "It's a secret. As such, it should stay that way. I could tell you more about my travels, however that is all".

Dororo moaned, slumping within her seat, wanting to hear more about his story as she found staying in the train to be quite boring, "Well this sucks. Thought I could bargain with you, considering there's nothing much to do around here".

"Honestly, I kinda like his travel story", Reg said, then turning to Reg, "Something about the places you describe sound so pleasant, yet not dangerous at the same time".

"Oh, there was plenty of danger, trust me", James Bond told him, "Those are the types of stories that are part of my secret mission".

"Was the danger involving some kind of creature trying to eat you?"

"Something like that. Other halves involve me having to try to avoid bullets and lawsuits for how many times I tried flirting".

"I see", Reg said, finding his info to be quite interesting, "Don't know what you mean by lawsuit, though".

"Say child", James Bond then asked, "I'm curious about the world you come from".

"Oh, my world?"

"Yes, I'm a bit curious as you are aware that I am quite in the darkness when it comes to fantasy worlds and such. Worlds that are completely alien to me".

"I guess that makes sense", Reg replied, "The world I came from is called the Abyss. Well, I don't mean I live down in the Abyss, but...it's complicated".

"Understood", James nodded.

"Anyways, me, Riko, Nanachi, and Faputa have been traveling down there for...I guess a week or so".

"Interesting. And what is the reason behind this trip?"

"To search for Riko mom", Reg said, "And also uncover who I am, as I do have memory loss".

"I see", James Bond said, "I would like to hear more about your journey, lad. I might even consider writing a book about it".

Reg smiled, nodding, "Sure. Although I should warn you, it does get graphic".

"Please. I've been through many things in my life that are...quite graphic", James said, "I can handle it".

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"The young lad is an interesting lad", James confessed, "Never thought my first friend on this train would be a robot, but many oddities have happened to me before so this is

a refresher".

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"If you excuse me", James then got up and made his way out of the seat, leaving Dororo and Reg alone, "I need to make a special call with someone".

Reg nodded, with Dororo asking him out of curiosity, "You seem to take quite an interest in him".

"Well I mean he does seem kinda interesting", Reg told her, "Like you said, I need to be a bit more open with people".

"I guess so. Didn't think you would befriend someone like him", Dororo chuckled.

Reg smiled, then he asked, a bit worryingly, "Soooo...about that whole.....intern thing with you".

"It's going alright", Dororo replied, casually, "Nothing too spectacular. Just the usual cleaning the area and stuff like that. Just normal chores. Although I'm not too comfortable roaming around with those Looney morons".

"You mean the Lunataks?"

"Yeah, them", Dororo told him, "Considering they work for Mumm ra, I gotta keep an eye out on them".

"I see", Reg then asked, "And about Wilykat?"

"Oh yeah, I'll probably tell him about the whole 'Soul Stone' situation we had with Ryuko. Don't know how I'm going to go about it".

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"With how much danger there is", Reg confess, "I'm gonna make sure I don't get eliminated so I can try protecting my friends from any harm ways".

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Cutting back to the winner's lounge room, Scott discusses more about the plans with Frollo.

"So repeat after me", Scott said to him, "You gotta be nice, don't slip up, and make sure to commit to it. I remember trying that before and never fully embraced it yet, since I was new to the game".

"Pretending to be a fool", Frollo sarcastically commented, "How remarkable. Your brain is already evolving from rat to mice".

"Again, trust me on this", Scott told him, "It's gonna work, hopefully. Now who do you have your sight on".

"You mean what?"

"Your prey. You know", Scott facepalm, "I forgot. I'm literally talking to a priest from the 1400s".

"I already know what your talking about", Frollo moved on, "Anyways, as who I'm particularly in tolerance with, I suppose Brendan would be my first choice".

"Okay, a bit questionable, but go on".

"The boy is impressionable at best", Frollo replied, "However, I can tell he had experience on this show and doesn't seem as brash and bold like the rest of these mooks".

"Alright, alright, I totally get where you are getting at here".

"If I can somehow make the boy believe I'm on the road of redemption", Frollo said, "Then that could lead me to gain the trust of more characters".

"Now you are speaking my language", Scott replied, "Just not as crass or sinister".

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"While creepy creep creeps do his thing", Scott confesses, "I'm gonna do my own thing. I'll try to find some ways in order to keep that creep within the show without notice. It ain't gonna be easy, but I gotta try".

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"Scott!"

A familiar voice caught Scott's ear. It was Courtney (In her intern uniform), running up to him before painting a bit as she stopped.

"Oh...it's your", Scott responded, not fondly, "What an unpleasant surprise".

"Thank god, I found ya", Courtney told him, "I've been searching for you in this entire train for hours!"

"Well considering where I am now, no wonder I voted you off. In fact, I'm glad I voted you off, you jerk!"

"Listen Scott", Courtney said, getting straight to the point, "I'm super, super, super sorry about what happened. I know what I did back there on All Star was wrong and unforgivable. I even hated myself for making that chart. Adding Gwen, Zoey, you-"

"With a tail on it, if I may add".

"Yes! I know! And I am so sorry about that! It was dumb for me to do. And it is still dumb to this day".

"Well sorry isn't going to budge. You made that chart, you gave me a tail, and...oh yeah, did I forget you gave me a tail!", Scott told her, "So no! Don't expect anything out of me in return. I am not interested in falling in love with you again! Period!"

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"Ugh, this is so hard," Courtney confessed, "I didn't come here so I can make myself feel better, okay! I came to make up with Scott. I thought if I compete on this show and help Scott out during the duration of his stay, this could patch our relationship up. I was even considering splitting the money with him, if he and I were finalists. But no! That idiot host, Chris, thought it would be perfect to hire me as an intern!"

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"Well can you at least let me help you out...whatever you're doing right now?"

"Sorry. Fat chance".

"Come on! Please Scott".

"Nope. Not interested. Now leave me alone!" Scott told her off, turning away from her, "I'm busy with something here.

"But-?"

"Ahem!"

This causes Courtney to groan out of frustration, as she walks out of there.

"Who was that?" Frolo asked him.

"My girlfriend", Scott replied, "Well, used to be my girlfriend, until she made that chart and gave me a freaking tail. As if I'm interested in patching up my relationship with her".

"Ugh, I can relate", Frolo said, "I used to have such lustful feelings toward a particular woman. Feeling that I am ashamed of and wish to get rid of it by any means possible. There was this one girl that I felt fixated on, but as I progress further and further into my despair, I-

"Okay, okay, you don't need to tell me your tragic, love story", Scott told him, "I don't need that".

"Sorry", Frolo replied, "Just want to express my...awful frustration back then".

"Yeah, totally get it. Met a cute girl, fell in love at first sight, and bam! Quickly it turns out that cute girl to be nothing more than a rat with horns".

"Ummm...yes, something like that, I suppose".

Elsewhere in a shooting range room perhaps, Robyn is doing her usual thing. Testing her crossbow.

The target paper was an ordinary target. Being shot by dozens of arrows by Robyn from a far distance.

"Huh, so this is what a shooting range room is", Robyn remarked, looking around, "A bit metallic and cold, but not a bad place for me to practice. Isn't that right, Merlyn?"

Merlyn nodded, hawking at her.

Suddenly, she heard a trumpet sound coming from her right.

It was Lightning, blowing the trumpet away and announcing, "Make way for the little man winner himself! Jose!"

"It's Winner!" Jose appeared and shouted. He jumps, grabs the trumpet and tosses it at his face, "You idiot!"

"Ow! Sorry", Lightning apologized, rubbing his cheek.

"Oh, it's you", Robyn confusingly said, then asked, "What are you doing here?"

"Isn't it obvious?" Jose replied, grinningly. Thinking she already knew.

"No".

"Oh...", Jose dropped his composure, then resumed back, "Well to answer your desperate, worried question, since we won our very first challenge because of my expertise in leadership".

"Ugh", Robyn rolled her eyes.

"It made me realize how many potential skills I may have. That is why, from now on, I will be training myself more! Prepare for anything!"

"Oh, so your finally going to be useful", Robyn replied, sarcastically and deadpan, "Well isn't that good news".

"Silence! Now let me be more concrete!" Jose said, pulling out a pistol from his pocket and aiming at the clean, paper target in front of him from the distance, "You see, I have a sharp eye at everything. Meaning, I'm an expert in firearms".

"Riiiiight".

"Lightning!"

"Yes sir! Got any further orders you want me to do?" Lightning asked, "Want me to toss this little girl out of the room?"

"Wait what?" Robyn asked, being caught off by his statement".

"No!" Jose shouted at him, "Let her watch so she could admire my skills".

"Oh god", Robyn responded, embarrassingly as she facepalm.

"As for you, I need you to change the paper target for me", Jose told him, pulling out a picture, showing a close up of a face. That being, his father, "To something more...personal".

"Got it! Personal! Easy like a cake!"

"Just go!"

Lightning did as he asked and changed the paper target. Once he did just that, he returned and saluted back to him, as Jose chuckled and aimed at the picture.

"Excellent. Watch and learn", Jose said to himself, grinning as he pulled the trigger.

However, instead of striking the target, it misses. Much to Jose stunned.

Jose resumed back, aiming and firing. It misses again.

"What the?"

"Well, I do admire someone at least trying".

"Shut it! It's just too far away", Jose told her, then turned to Lightning, "Lightning! Make that target be a bit further to my liking".

Lightning nodded. He approaches the target, pulls it out and places it a bit further to his distance. Once he returned, Jose chuckled to himself once more, as he tried once more to shoot at it.

"No failure in my sight", He said, then firing.

And like last time, it misses. Much to his surprise again, only this time a bit frustrated. He began to constantly fire, constantly trying, constantly being overwhelmed and struggling to shoot the target.

Instead, it only misses and shoots the wall behind, causing Jose to grunt in frustration, throwing the pistol at Lightning, knocking him out on the ground.

"I'm okay!" Lightning reassures.

"You know, losing composure isn't really a neat skill to have when it comes to using firearms", Robyn sarcastically said to him, smirking at a huffing Jose.

"Hmph! That's just because I'm using a gun! I'm more suited with a...uhhhh, crossbow! Yeah!" Jose replied, grabbing her crossbow, "Give me that! I'll show you how much of a super skill leader I am!"

"Hey! Give it back!" Robyn demanded.

"And why should I?" Jose responded, "I'm Team Captain. I can take anything I want!"

"Oh sure you are", Damien appears in the room, casually walking in and insulting him, "Rage quitting because you missed your target and stealing someone else's weapon definitely sounds like a good team captain. Besides lying, of course".

"Shut up! I do not want your opinion! Bird boy" Jose proceeds to aim back at the target and fire.

It misses.

He did it again,

It misses.

He did it again, once more.

It misses.

He did it over and over and over and over and over and over and OVER AGAIN!

It misses. All of the arrows manage to stick on upon the wall behind.

This only causes him to hiss in frustration, as Robyn snatched the crossbow out of his palm and told him, "Look, if you really want to develop your skill, perhaps you could've ask someone for help".

"As if I need some help!"

"Good idea", Damien told her, "He doesn't need one. I'm sure the great, mighty Jose knows what he's doing".

Jose grunted and crossed his arm. Then he took notice of Lightning, which gave him an idea.

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"There is something so annoying about Jose", Robyn confesses, "I encounter people like him, especially with Padraig. But him being so egocentric it makes my blood boil".

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"It's clear to me my teammates haven't caught on to my potential", Jose said, "I can see that. And to that, I say deal with it! I, Jose! Holds great power with my leadership. It obvious they don't get it"

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"Uhhhh...hey captain Jose", Lightning was in the shooting range, now with the paper target sticking on his face. He asked, worryingly, "What am I supposed to do here?"

"Simple. If you hear a click, try to avoid it", Jose chuckled, as he aimed his gun at him.

"Umm...okay", Lightning worryingly responded, "I guess".

"Jose, this seems like a bad idea", Robyn told him.

"Shhhh shut up. You are making me lose my concentration".

"You really don't need to stick around", Damien told her, "I can easily slice those bullets quickly before it could reach that bumbling idiot".

"Yea, but I don't want to get either of them hurt", Robyn told him, "Also wait, you can slice bullets that quickly?"

"Yep. Got all that skill from my Da-I mean, Batman".

"Oh...wait, who's Batman?"

Just then, the loud speaker was turned on and Chris' voice began to be heard throughout the train, "ATTENTION CONTESTANTS! PREPARE YOURSELF AS WE ARE REACHING KOREA! Well, technically between the borders of North and South Korea. Especially near the North, heheheh...anyways, challenge time!"

(Somewhere between the borders of North and South Korea).

The land was...nothing special. It was a wide, open area of grass and dirt, as well as puddles of water that filled up the entire ditch, likely caused by the rain.

The train landed. Slowly the contestants come out of the train, admiring...well, admiring some aspect of their new surroundings. Either that, or finally catching some fresh air.

As everyone waits and some arrive, Nami observes the surrounding area.

She remarked, "Wow, kinda hoping we would land somewhere interesting. I wonder what today's challenge will be?"

"Ugh, does it have to be in a boring, green field?" Wilykat complained, "Boring. There's nothing here".

"Hey, you wouldn't know if you keep a good eye out for anything", Rocky said to him, "Maybe this is a setup. Like, sooner or later Chris is gonna reveal something amazing underneath this plain terrain of his".

"Well it better be something", Wilykat then asked Nami, "What do you think?"

"I'm hoping it's not weird or painful", Nami replied, "That, and if there's real cash involved".

"You do know he's not the type to do that, right?"

"I know. I'm just hoping if he does get around doing it".

Cutting to elsewhere, Robyn is sitting on a boulder, waiting and staring at the empty, grass area.

Robyn sigh to herself.

"What are you doing?" Brendan asked, coming by to check on her.

"Just admiring the scenery I guess", Robyn replied, "Kinda disappointed we landed somewhere that isn't filled with other animals and people you know".

"Uhhh yeah, I can see that".

"I mean, we in Korea cry out loud", Robyn replied, "I have never been to Korea or heard of it, so this is my first time learning about it".

"Well don't feel too gloomy about it", Brendan assures her, "I'm sure there may be a good chance we may visit the locals, if Chris allows us".

This seems to cheer Robyn up.

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"If there's one thing we have in common is that", Robyn confesses, "We both have a bit of a fascination with the outside world. Brendan seems to be the most experienced so he might know a few things in this modern world. Actually, now that I think about it, I did spend some time here too, just not nearly the extent Brendan has. Although-"

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"Ah, the fresh, lush air of Korea", Frolo came by next to them, remarking to their surroundings, "Such a...ummm, wonderful piece of land".

Both Brendan and Robyn look at each other in confusion.

"What are you doing?" Robyn asked.

"Oh, I'm just admiring this area like you two are doing".

"I mean, it looks beautiful, but isn't hugely remarkable".

"Uhhh yes! You are correct", Frolo said, smiling as behind the grinned is him cringing within his thoughts, "Ugh, why did I have to go with this approach to be friendly".

Soon everyone gathered to the position where Jose stood in front of them.

Jose confronted his teams, with Lightning being forced to be on all four for Jose to stand on him, "Team! Listen up! Now since last time, I have been mostly proud of all of you for putting up all this hard work".

"3...2...1", Wendy counted.

"Thanks to my expertise in leadership".

"Knew it".

"So I want every single one of you to not mess up", Jose told all of them, "If I see someone slacking off or going against my leadership stasis, you can guarantee you will fear my wrath!".

"The only thing I'm going to fear is whether or not you're a** is going to bring us down", Ryuko retorted.

"Silence!" Jose shouted, picking up a rock and throwing it at her. However, the impact made it little but ineffective, as it only fell down shortly once he threw it. In other words, a pretty weak throw.

Ryuko was unfazed. Same goes with everyone in his team.

Jose regained his composure, stating, "Ummm yes!...that is all I have to say".

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"Just to make it clear", Jose claimed, "I was tired from making that speech".

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"Wish I was appointed as team captain", Eddy bitterly mummer next to Celebi, "I would've show these half-wits what I'm capable of".

"Uhhh, come on Eddy", Liko told him, "It's not all about being team captain".

"It is everything!" He shouted, startling Liko which trigger Hattrem to slap him, knocking him out completely, "Mommy",

From closer to their distance, Mahiru took notice of what's going on.

Jose attempted an inspirational speech, "Okay, that was...pretty awkward. But it does motivate me to try to make my speech not seem terrible...i mean, I think I got the idea. How hard could it be?"

"Ah fresh air", Silver remarked, passing by her and admiring the scenery, "Earth fresh air to be precise. A little snoring did quite a dreary kicking out of me, hahaha".

"Maybe I should ask Silver for some advice", Mahiru told herself, "Maybe he might know a thing or two about speeches. Wait, what am I saying? Asking a space pirate about speech advice?"

"Hey Captain, how's it been going with your new position?" Silver asked her, "Not too bottom tier in your emotion I see".

"Oh, it's been going great....hopefully".

"Hopefully? Heheh, what do you mean by that? Are you a little scare", Silver asked, nudging his arm at her and laughing.

"Ummm.....well".

She turned to her team and took notice of what's been going on.

She sees Megumin and Aqua looking away from each other.

Megumin sticks her tongue at her without Aqua noticing.

Aqua turns to notice, but Megumin quickly faces away and whistles, pretending she didn't do anything.

Aqua is aware, so she picks up a rock and throws it at her.

She did the same and faced away, allowing a confused, irritated Megumin to turn, only to lead to Megumin grab some dirt and throw it at her, which leads to Aqua snatching down at her.

Mahiru then sees Sanji and Zoro arguing, all the while Muscle man is taking his shirt off and flinging it in the air, which annoys some people.

This made Mahiru a bit nervous, with Tiff checking on her, "Hey, are you okay?"

"Oh..I'...uhhhh, fine I guess".

"Fine? You don't look fine", Tiff said, "Is there something wrong?"

"Nothing".

"Ooooooh she's just a little nervous, that's all", Silver said.

"Nervous?"

"Look, as much as I want to present a good speech", Mahiru replied, "I feel a bit...ummm, you know shy in front of a crowd. I'm not even sure if this speech of mine seems good".

"Come on, just remember what I told you. Some of them may have...complicated quirks, if you know what I mean, but as long as your speech manages to catch their heart, I'm sure they'll trust you to be their captain".

"Yes, I'm...totally aware of it", Mahiru told her, "But I'm really not too sure about this".

"Just try your best".

"Yeah, try your best laddie", Silver said, coming by, "There's nothing wrong with giving a good speech to a crowd of mates from the outside world".

"Uhh yeah! Sha-Totally!" Lightning agrees, "Sounds totally Sha-super Sha-lame! Shahahahahaha!"

"You two better shut up about this!" Tiff told them off, defending Mahiru.

"Yeah I agree", Wendy told those two, "You guys aren't making yourself look any better".

"Yea, that's not nice guys", Nami told them.

"So? It's not like she seems capable of doing her team a favor by being team captain", Jose stated.

Tiff was angry, same with Emily, but to Mahiru she can only look away embarrassed.

"Come on, Mahiru", Tiff tries to cheer her up, "Don't take them too seriously. They are just a couple of annoying idiots who don't know what they're doing".

"Yeah...I guess", She replied, rubbing her arm and glancing away.

"If you want to feel better, I can kick the little sh*t for you", Sanji said.

"Tch", Zoro utter.

"Shut up! I'm being polite here!"

Just then, Chris finally entered the scene before things could escalate and being fully delighted, "Greetings everyone! I notice some drama is going on here!"

"That's because this jerk was being a total bully to Mahiru!" Tiff pointed at Jose.

"I was not! I was being honest here! Isn't that right, Lightning?" Jose asked Lightning, to which he nodded.

"Good! Because today's challenge is going to be lit", Chris announced, "Super lit. As in, you guys are going to get lit on fire! Literally!"

None of the contestants are laughing.

"Anyways, if you guys don't mind, follow me to that creepy, abandoned, gray structure over there", Chris pointed over in the distance, which was a gray, square structure. No windows, but a metal door.

"Uhh Chris, please don't tell me this is gonna involve us raiding North Korea", DJ asked, "Because I am not gonna turn myself into a war criminal".

"Nope...but thanks for giving me the idea for later".

Everyone began following him in.

The inside of the structure led to a descending set of steel stairs.

Soon they found themselves reaching for an open door, which led them inside a huge room.

Soon everyone finally reached the large room for the challenge today.

A massive room. A room so massive that some may confuse themselves to be outside.

The room is wide. Half the walls and the entire ceiling was covered in blue paint.

The decorations seem to consist of a dirt ground, green bushes, and several huge colorful beach balls, teddy bears, and sand castle.

It's as if this was a children's play room of some sort.

"Oh wow, this is quite interesting", Emily remarked.

"Is this one of those fighting challenges?" Yamcha wondered, looking around, "Because if it is, I'm ready!"

"Come on, Yamcha", Zoro told him, "We all know it's something random and stupid. Like a running track challenge".

"You are somewhat correct", Chris said, approaching the contestants, "Because today is a fun one. Welcome to the Squid Games! In this challenge, all of you must go through some deadly, gruesome, and complicated obstacles in order to win. For this first round, all of you must reach to the other side, before Green Light, Red Light lady turn around and see you moving. Whoever reaches the other side remains in the game".

"Ha! This barely seems hard", Jose commented, "I can easily ace this".

"Totally", Damian sarcastically said, "I'm suuuuure you'll totally reach it. Hey, maybe you should blindfold yourself. I'm not sure that's going to boost your enormous ego".

"Chris, are you sure this is hard?" Scott asked, "If you ask me, this seems super easy".

"Trust me, it is", Chris continues, "Green light means you can proceed further. Red light on the hand, means stop. If you do not stop, karma will hit ya".

"So by karma, you mean we get hit by paintballs?" Mahiru asked.

"Ha! No! That'll be too easy", Chris revealed, "A trap will be triggered. As for what kind of trap, it varies. You can either be dropped down into a pit of lava, a pit of hungry piranha, get hit by a cannonball, get struck by lightning-"

"Oh! Oh! Oh!" Jinx asked, raising her hand up, "Are there mine bombs as well?"

"Yep, tons of them. Each of which varied".

"Sweet!" Jinx excitedly said, finding this challenge to be more fun and interesting, "Makes this game more lit!"

"How?! You do realize this applies to all of us, right?" DJ told her.

"Yeah....but explosives".

"Hey, no argument there", Megumin said.

"Pfff that isn't too hard", Yamcha shrugged it off.

"Yeah, sounds like a bunch of wussy man made obstacles", Muscle man remarked.

"That seems quite unethical", Satsuki commented, "Not that I'm concerned".

"Of course you aren't", Ryuko said, in annoyance, "None of it seems to concern you".

"Now since getting a complete replica of the actual doll from the game is super expensive, I decided to have someone be the watcher", Chris called out, "Mrs. Watcher!"

A figure appears, wearing an orange skirt, brown wig with short two ponytail, and added in marker freckles.

Stan Smith quickly recognize who it is, as he groan in disbelief, "Oh f**k no, Roger?"

"Howdy y'all!" Roger introduces himself, disguised as Mrs. Watcher, "The names Mrs. Watcher, and I'm here to keep a lookout on potential slips up and pervs".

Stan groans once more, facepalming himself, "Oh god!"

"I'm looking at you there, spike boy", Roger pointed at Yamcha, "Don't think I'm aware of your taste, pal. Taste into a woman like me".

"What? Me? I'm not even interested in you", Yamcha told him.

Roger gasp, "A misogynist".

Roger proceeds to pull out a tablet and presses a button, causing a lightning to strike Yamcha real hard, eventually leaving him with burn marks and an inability to keep going.

Much to the shock of some.

"Whoa! That was awesome!" Chris complimented Roger.

"Thank you. Just to let you know, my tablet is low on battery so better we speed this up".

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"Out of all the people Chris could've chosen", Stan confesses, "He chooses Roger to do the job! Hmph, how infuriating. This just makes things harder for me. Knowing Roger, he's probably enjoying this".

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"Great. Just-just great! You just had to add all this stuff, didn't ya?!" DJ cried out, quivering and stuttering, "You couldn't have just made this a regular, normal challenge?!"

"Then where's the fun in that? Anyways, me and my interns will be observing from the observing room on the left. Anyone that is out can join and enjoy the massacre", Chris said, "So get ready!"

"Alright team, let's not try to fail at this", Mahiru told her team, "We need to be careful with our steps. Make the wrong move and some of us might not make it. So I want everyone to, uhhhh, not run fast. yeah.....yea, that's-that right".

"Tch, what a leader, am I right?", Hades whispers to Sakazuki.

"Don't worry, I'll slow myself down if needed", Sanji said, then looking at Zoro, "Though I won't say the same toward someone with a direction issue".

"Tch screw you", Zoro retorted, "At least I don't have a distraction issue".

"Oh, screw you! Mosshead!"

"Will you two stop it, please?" Emily asked the both of them, "We can't lose if we all just gonna fight on remarks and stuff. We gotta try to get along".

"Chris, question", Jose asked the host, "Is it allowed for someone to ride on another person's back, instead of running?"

"Hmmm sure, I guess. Makes it more fun to see someone struggling to carry a person while avoiding to move".

"Yes! Lightning! Kneel down so I could ride you!" Jose ordered him.

"Sure thing, little-I mean, Grand General Jose!" Lightning kneel down, "Lightning will do anything for-"

Before he could finish, Jose began to step on his face much to his pain. Jose ignored it, "Stand!"

"Sha-standing sir!" Lightning salutes with shoe marks on his face, as Jose is sitting on both of his shoulders.

"Anyone want to bet Jose will fall and get eliminated?" Ryuko asked, jokingly, which Nami, Debbie, Lando, Scott, Damian, and Eddy nodded in agreement.

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"I been hitting on a running track from a very young age", Jose confess, "So I could easily make it through this, but I prefer letting my subject do the hard work for me. Just in case I don't waste half of my strength for the later challenges".

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"And we are back to the action!" Chris announced to the camera, this time inside the observing room, with a glass window overlooking the scene below them, "Where our fellow contestants are getting ready for their first challenge! Except for Yamcha! Since he's already out".

"Oh come on!" Yamcha said, "That doesn't count! The game hasn't started!"

"Anyways It's going to be lit! Filled with fun, pain and lots of crying! Lots of them", Chris mentions, holding up a box of popcorn, "I even brought along snacks just for the occasion".

"Hey Chris! You sure these seats are comfortable", Jack Frost asked, moving constantly in his red seat. None of the other interns and helpers, except Filbert and Serling, has this problem, "It feels too tight".

"Yeah, I don't think my shell really fits", Filbert added, "I'm afraid it might break".

"And mine is too small for my body", Serling said, "A bit of commendation would be nice, you know".

"Will you guys be quiet! I'm trying to make some commentary here!" Chris told them, then resuming back to what he's saying, "Moving on, Let's see how the contestants are doing".

The interns weren't the only ones sitting in the observing room along with Chris and Yamcha, there were also the sidekicks for the contestants as well, sitting out from the game.

These include Fidget, Meowscarada, Hattrem, Terapagos, Merlyn, Dororo, Celebi, Puar, Waddles, and Chomusuke.

"Man this sucks", Yamcha complained, "It's so not fair I got picked out for no reason. The game hasn't even started yet!"

"It's okay, Yamcha", Puar assures him, "At least now you get to enjoy the show without having to go through it".

"Puar, I'm like one hundred percent strong. I can handle it".

"I really hope big bro, James, and Reg are doing okay", Dororo said.

"Well I for one, am not concerned for my friend", Fidget told them, "Dust got this! He'll always make it through...well, sort of".

Cutting back to the ground, DJ came back to his team, covered in metal scraps as these scraps are tied by a rope, tightly.

"Okay guys, I think I'm ready", DJ said to them.

"DJ, what are you doing?" Lando asked.

"Protecting myself. Duh. What does it look like I'm doing?"

"I just wanna say that no matter how awful the turmoil will be, I'll be wishing you some good luck boy".

"Uhhh...yeah..that's...that's comforting to hear. thanks?" Brendan responded, weirded out by him even more.

Scott's response was only a sigh and facepalm, being a bit embarrassed by Frollo, another attempt to sway the boy, "Oh god".

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"I'll admit, it was a rough start for me to gain the boy and his friends' trust", Frollo confessed, "Nonetheless, I still press on further".

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"Nami!" Sanji shouted, waving his hand to get her attention, "Just to let you know, I'm always there to shield you from any trouble!"

"Aww that's nice, Sanji", Nami responded, "But I'm totally fine taking care of myself".

"Can't even get your glaze off of her, even during a challenge", Zoro remarked, "Then again, I'm not really surprised".

"Shut the hell up, Mosshead! I'm trying to be nice here!" Sanji shouted back.

"You guys really need to sort each other out here", Dust told Zoro, "Your not making this easy for our team Captain to deal with".

"Eh, we're trying. Just me and the pervert cook don't want to".

"I hope for living hell you get eliminated first!" Sanji utter, raising his fist at him, with Zoro simply scoffing it off.

"I can't believe we're doing this", Sakazuki crossed his arm, remarked, "Out of all the challenges he picked, he chose a kids game?"

"Hey, I would've gone with Chariot racing", Hades agrees with him, "Those are pretty big in my world".

"I bet they are".

"By the way, I love the way you comb your hair", Hades then asked, "Did you add hair gel or did it come out very naturally?"

"What?"

"Sorry, sorry, just got a little nervous about this whole ordeal buddy".

"Buddy?" Sakazuki then thought, "Wait, why would a god like him be nervous?"

"Ha! Who cares if this place is filled with traps", Muscle Man scoff, "I can still make it through without stopping".

"Are you sure about that?" Rocky asked, smiling at him.

"Yeah man! I got this! Muscle man knows no bounds!"

"You do realize it's called, red light, green light right?" Rocky told him, "Pretty sure that means you have to stop at some point".

"Not a chance. I'll sprint myself there at the finished line, without her noticing it. Trust me".

"You are seriously going to die out there", Blue Pearl told him.

"No I won't!"

"Just please don't act too cocky", Mahiru told him, "We can't have anyone fooling around".

"Relax. I'm aware of the priority", Muscle Man assured her.

"I really hope so", Mahiru said.

"Woohoo!" Muscle man proceeds to take off his shirt and swing it in the air, "Let's do this! Woohoo!"

"Didn't he already take off his shirt before?" Ashe asked the others.

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"I'm going to make a confession", Mahiru confesses, "Don't know if I confessed this before or not, I don't know. Being as Team Captain isn't an easy job to be held highly because...I don't like men...that much. Not all of them, mind you. Just some that I found...well, particularly...not okay. It's hard to explain, but with Muscle Man, he makes me feel a bit annoyed and frustrated. Just a tiny bit. Sometimes it's like trying to balance babysitting and doing your homework, if that's a good comparison. Oh god, what am I even trying to say right now?"

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Mahiru sighs to herself, with Tiff coming to comfort her.

"Hey, try to cheer up. This is just our second day on the show", Tiff said, "Well, first day for you, since your team captain and such".

This seemed to cheer her up a bit, replying back, "Heh, I guess your right. I guess I gotta...try my best".

"Yeah! You got this, Mahiru!"

"Alright losers! The challenge begins in 5...4...3...2...", Chris counts, "1! And begin!"

"Okay everyone!" Roger the doll said, doing some poses, "You know the drill. Green light says go. Red light says stop. Pretty self-explanatory, but whatever. You can probably talk or

whisper, but that's all. Don't break composure or else I'm going to make sure your bones go from solid to completely nothing. I'm looking at you, Stanly. You and that enormous, tumor of a chin".

Stan responded with a scowl, telling himself, "My chin isn't a tumor. My chin is a symbol of my pride in America and how sexy it looks".

Wilykat looked at him with a confused and utter disgust look, "Uhhhhh".

"This is certainly going to be fun", Paradox remarked, cracking his fingers, "Isn't that right, my fellow contestants?"

"Yeah, blown up, electrocuted, and almost falling down in a pit of snakes", Ryuko sarcastically replied, "Those definitely sound like a whole lot of fun".

"Oh come now, cheer up. It's just a game".

"Don't bother trying to make her feel better", Satsuki told him, "She needs to keep her priority straight".

Ryuko retorted back, "I'm going to straighten your a** up if you-"

"Ryuko, not the right time to tell her off", Senkets told her.

"Anyways, Green Light!" Roger announced.

Once Roger tab on his tablet, the sound of a blow horn is heard.

The contestants proceeded. Some ran, some walked quickly, while others like Packard simply nonchalantly walked.

"Hahahaha! This is going to be easy!" Muscle man stated to himself, running a bit further away from them.

"Red light!"

Everyone stopped except for Muscle Man, as he continued to move forward.

"Muscle man! What are you doing!?" Mahiru shouted.

"What does it look like I'm doing? Making to the finished line like I sa-"

Before Muscle Man could even finish, the button is pressed on the tablet, which triggers a mine bomb to be exploded, causing him to be flung in the air across them while emitting a whaling scream.

Some of the contestants were shocked as he flew across from them.

While some were stunned, Chris chuckled to himself, remarking, "Whoa! Looks like our first loser is the muscle of the group. Hey Muscle Man! Say 'This sucks' if you're okay!"

Muscle Man, laying face on the dirt ground, only responded in a groan.

"Eh, close enough".

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"See what I meant? So moving on, this was a bit of a dangerous challenge", Mahiru confesses, "I'm not sure if this is how the original contestants dealt with it, but Chris seems to go real hard on these types of challenges' '.

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"Uhhh Chris, I don't think he's the only one running straight ahead for the finish line", Scott pointed out.

"Huh? What do you mean?" Chris asked, but his question was soon answered as he glanced and took notice of something.

Larfleeze is literally flying his way through, with the use of his ring.

He passed through explosions, he knocked down any contraptions like a bat swinging at him or a boulder falling down on him.

Eventually, he would reach the finish line and react excited fully, dancing around and proclaiming, "Yes! Yes! I won! I won!"

"Actually, you cheated, which means you are out", Chris mentioned.

"Awww damn it!" Larfleeze exclaimed, "No prize for me!"

Mahiru attempted to try to be serious about this, informing her team about it, "Okay teams! Let's try not to get too cocky or distracted or use any of our powers. Okay?"

"As long as Aqua doesn't whine about this being too long, I think we'll be good", Megumin commented.

"Hey! You watch your mouth!" Aqua shouted.

"Guys! This is serious!" Mahiru told them.

"You know, I'm feeling a bit bad for her", Wendy whispered next to Ryuko, Brendan, and Mabel.

"Can't blame ya", Ryuko agrees with her, "I'm not even on her team, yet I can somewhat feel her pain".

"Yeah, this girl has a lot of responsibility under her hand", Mabel said, "That's for sure".

"Hey! Focus!" Jose shouted at them, "We do not want to feel any pity toward our enemies!"

"Green Light!"

Everyone proceeded forward, and as they kept proceeding, Sanji was a bit ahead of Zoro, leading to him taunting him, "Hey Mosshead! Look at me! I'm further ahead of you! Wonder why?"

"Because you aren't distracted too easily by the sight of a girl? Because that seems about right"

"Red Light!"

"No!" Sanji stopped, but didn't remain his composure as he was shouting at a pause Zoro, "Your-!"

Before he could even finish, karma struck him.

Instead of a mine bomb, a cannon appeared from further away from him at the finished line, which shot a ball.

A ball that accelerated in speed, which struck his groin.

Some were shocked by the sight of it, as Sanji can only muster a sound of squealing, as it sent him up against the back of the wall.

"Ooooooh dang! That's gotta hurt!" Chris remarked.

Sanji collapses to the ground, clenching his crotch from the impact. He uttered in a small, squealing voice, "Owie!"

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"Geez, I kinda feel a little bad for him", Zoro confessed, "I mean, I'm glad that didn't happen to me, but still".

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"Sanji! Are you okay back there?!" Nami shouted for his well being.

"Nooooo...", Sanji utter.

"What the hell, Zoro?!" Nami scolded him, "You could've warned him! or, I don't know, not talk to him!"

"What? I can't help it!" Zoro replied, "Besides, he's the one who invokes it!"

"Well you shouldn't have tried talking to him!"

"Whatever. At least he's fine".

"No I'm not. Stop lying, Mosshead", Sanji responded, still in his squealing voice.

"Hey! Stop caring for our enemy!" Jose told her, "We are not here to see if our enemies are fine! We are here to win!"

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"Just because Zoro and Sanji aren't in the same team as I am", Nami confesses, "Doesn't mean I should stop caring for them".

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Back in the observing room, an ice pack is placed on Sanji's groin, healing it.

"Your alright?" Phantasma asked him.

"Yeah, I'm fine", Sanji replied, "Thanks for the ice pack, ghost girl. Really appreciate it".

She giggled, "You're welcome. If you need anything, just get me".

"Better with you than her", Sanji said, pointing at Chilla, "No offense".

"None at all", Chilla hissed at him.

Before he could take a soda near him, Larfleeze snatches all of it from him, claiming it at him with a pile of snacks right next to him and underneath the chair he is floating above, "Those mine as well!"

"Green light!"

"Faster! Lightning! Faster!" Jose shouted and pointed, as Lightning kept on sprinting.

"Ugh, even when he's yelling toward someone", Wendy remarked to Mabel, "It still gets on my nerves".

"Yeah, totally agree with you on that one", Mabel told her, "That's why I always try to steer my head to something more positive".

"Is it one of those songs from that dream world you thought of?"

"Ugh no! No. Definitely no! Totally got rid of that out of my head".

"Red light!"

Wendy stopped on time, but Mabel didn't, triggering a glass cube trapping her inside.

"Uh oh", Mabel utter.

"Uh yes! Hit the music!" Chris said.

Even though Wendy and some of the others couldn't hear it, it took Mabel a few seconds for the music to be turned out.

The music, in question, is unknown to anyone. But inside the cube, Mabel can hear it. And her reactions were dire, horrified, and completely appalled. She began to scream and claw the glass walls like a feral creature, as if wanting to get out.

She even began banging, which didn't help and began running around, until she leaned against the glass wall, screaming, and clenching her ears.

Her scream isn't heard, but the outside contestants were concerned and terribly stunned by what's going inside.

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Mabel is curled up, laying on the seat as she shudders to herself, telling herself, "Think of good thoughts. Think of good thoughts".

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"Traumatizing a child", Serling scolds Chris, "Do you have any shame?"

"Don't worry, I chose something kid friendly", Chris replied, "Kinda".

Mabel enters the observing room, looking dischuffle and traumatized.

She sat next to Sanji, with Sanji holding a root beer bottle to which he handed it to her, "Want some?"

She complied, took it, and then collapsed to the ground.

"She'll be fine", Chris assures them, then pulling out a small, cylinder device, "By the way, watch me doing something funny".

Wilykat and Rocky are near each other.

As they wait, a red, laser dot appears in front of them.

They stare at it, fixated on it, struggling to maintain composure and sweating intensely as the both of them stare at each other, resulting in the both of them to lunge at it, piling onto each other to capture the light.

This in turn triggered a trap, as lightning struck both of them.

This causes Chris to laugh devilishly as Serling stares at him in disgust.

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"What can I say?" Chris confesses, "I love torturing everyone".

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Mahiru sighs to herself, telling herself, "Okay, perhaps there may be some problems within my teams that need fixing, but maybe it isn't too bad. I mean, it's just rivalries that's the problem".

Right on cue, Jinx stumbled a bit and fell. Realizing this and seeing the great opportunity to come out of this, she pretended to cry out, "Oh no! I fell and moved! I hope nothing bad

happens to me".

Roger the doll is seen relaxing on a flip chair, wearing sunglasses and listening to music with ear plugs. He is taking a break and isn't really acknowledging it.

This made Jinx frown a bit, until she tried once more, "I said! I hope nothing terribly bad happens! Like, a random bomb explosion!"

After a few seconds, Roger heard her shouts and took notice, sighing to herself, "Alright".

He pressed the button, Jinx waited for some explosion to happen and...a contraption of a pie sprung out, hitting her in the face.

Much to her disappointment, "Aww man".

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"What? I can't help it", Jinx confesses, "If there's a challenge that involves bombs and explosions, then I have to be there to witness it. Nothing wrong about living the moment".

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"Alright, ummm...another problematic factor to keep in mind", Mahiru thought to herself, "Crud, I know I'm not good at judging characters, but why did I get the feeling Jinx did that on purpose?...wait, what am I saying? She's not even on our team".

Cutting to somewhere else, Aqua was a bit further ahead, with Megumin being behind her.

She glanced at little and thought to herself of a way to screw her over, "Alright Aqua, it would appear I'm ahead of her. Sweet! But I gotta make sure she doesn't try anything stupid. So I got to think ahead...heh, think ahead. Clever me".

"Oh god, it's been over an hour?" Roger checked the time, "Sheesh, I really need to put in a timer on this. Surprisingly the host hasn't called me out yet. Anyways, Green Light!"

As the contestants moved forward, Megumin ran.

She ran blindly, focusing on the finished line and ignoring Aqua even if she's by her side and a bit further away.

Eventually she did manage to get nearer next to her for Roger to announce, "Red Light!"

Megumin stopped right on time, then she noticed it.

Aqua's left leg is out, placing it right in front of her in a position where Megumin could likely trip.

Megumin was stunned by this, as well as obviously catching on to Aqua's intention and being quite angry by it, with Aqua chuckling her thoughts out of spite.

"Heheheh, perfect, arrow proof idea from a god like myself", Aqua thought, "So long, explosive b*tch".

"Oh she did not just do that", Megumin thought to herself, "That son of a useless b*tch. Damn it, There's no time for me to avoid it, so if I'm going down I'm bringing her down with me".

"Wait, did I just hear what she's thinking about?" Aqua thought, confused, "In fact, how am I doing this?!"

"Green light!"

Megumin trip and was ready to fall. Not before she grabbed Aqua hair down, as the both of them fell face down on the ground hard as everyone else passed by, leaving those two behind.

Mahiru caught notice and shouted, "What the? Aqua! Megumin! What are you two doing?!"

"Oh nothing", Megumin got up, placing the blame on Aqua quickly as the diva slowly got up, "Just trying to help a teammate out!"

"Uhh no you weren't! You were trying to pull me down with me, were you?!"

Megumin responded by her tongue sticking out at her, much to Aqua disliking as she fumbled at her.

"Girls, can you please calm down", Mahiru told them, as Aqua began to tackle her, creating a dust scuffle.

"Red light!"

While Mahiru stood still, the dust cleared up showing Aqua pinning Megumin down, as Megumin tried to struggle to get up.

"I am seriously going to kill you!" Aqua shouted at her.

"Not before I kill you first! Hope you like getting reincarnated as horse sh*t!"

"Oh, why you-!"

Before Aqua could finish, a flamethrower sprung out and sprayed flames at her, causing Aqua to scream and run off, letting Megumin go.

This shocked and horrified Mahiru, but Megumin didn't seem fazed off.

In fact, she seemed pleased by it as she called her out once she stood up and pointed at her, "Ha! Serve you right! B-"

She too suffered some karma, as a random sheep dropped down on her, much to her pain, "Ow. That's gotta hurt".

All a while Aqua ran around, until she fell and rolled to get rid of the flames, all while still screaming.

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"Okay, that was extreme", Mahiru confessed, "Both in Chris' case, and both those two case. Seriously, why can most of them just be friendly rivalry, instead of...this?!"

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"I didn't mind that", Aqua confessed, a bit burned up from what happened, "I didn't mind it at all. I was enduring it. Didn't hurt at all. I'm sure that sheep must've given her the worst pain if you ask me".

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"Looks like Aqua is out", Brendan remarked to Ryuko.

"Eh, whatever", Ryuko replied, "It's not like she's on our team again".

Suddenly, a fly began to buzz around near Brendan. Flying around and around, until it landed on his nose.

It got his attention, then two more flies appeared and landed on his nose again.

Then another...and another...and a few more.

"Sh*t", Ryuko mutters, "Brendan, are you okay?"

"I'm doing fine...my nose is beginning to feel itchy", Brendan replied, trying to ignore it until he gets an irking feeling in his nose.

He begins to sneeze, much to Ryuko's concern and distress.

Not wanting to stand by and let Brendan suffer under Chris karma, Ryuko quickly moved from her position and lifted her finger up his nose, preventing him from losing his balance and sneezing as the fly flew away.

This brings relief to the both of them, until suddenly a metal snapping sound is heard. And the pain Ryuko is felt, revealed to be a bear trap that sprung out and caught her.

Wendy, Robyn, and other contestants were stunned by this.

As for Satsuki, she was a little stunned too.

Ryuko didn't say a word. She stood up, pat Brendan on the head, still had the bear trap clinging on her leg and walked away.

After a few seconds, she quickly broke down, collapsed to the ground and screamed, slamming her fist on the floor.

"Hmm...I knew I shouldn't do this, but...", Chris said, pulling out his phone and snapping a photo, while grinning.

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"Don't worry. I dealt with far worse things than this", Ryuko groan, cresting her leg and clenching her fist in anger, "That f*cking host".

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Satsuki's only response to this is by a scoff.

"Hey, Ryuko was trying to help out our friend back there you know", Wendy told her.

"And I see that as her mistake", Satsuki stated, "Helping someone like that peasant boy isn't necessary. It's no wonder she's falling behind".

"Why don't you back off from her and Brendan".

"Or what? Are you willing to dare to strike me?" Satsuki asked, sarcastically, "Please, you aren't worthy enough to fight me with your awful attire. You don't even have a one two star".

Wendy scowls, as even though she despises Jose the most, Satsuki would be her second least favorite from the new cast.

"Umm maybe you should calm down a bit, Wendy", Brendan told her.

"Little dude, I can't help it", Wendy told him, "I feel like I really want to pound her right now".

"Well, usually I never endorse violence, but perhaps it not the right time to begin an outburst here in the middle of a challenge".

Wendy sighs, "Alright, fine. I'll be cool. But I'm not over with her, you know".

"Green light!"

As everyone ran, Hades was trying to think of how to convince Sakazuki to join his side, even during a challenge.

Eggman asked him, "So how's that whole Sakazuki business going?"

"Pretty smoothly.....a little, hopefully".

"So far you haven't making any progress".

"I'm trying my best here! Problem is I'm trying to make sure I don't lose!"

"Red light!"

As everyone stopped, in the observing room Chris was getting a bit bored by what's been going on so far. At first, he was enjoying it...but then he got quickly tired from seeing them walking or running, and then stopping. And hoping if one or two more screw up and get themselves eliminated.

Needless to say, he needed something to make this game more exciting, "Ugh this is taking forever. The distance between the starting line and finish line is so long, I probably should've shortened it. Gotta make this somehow more fun and faster so we could get to the next part".

"Why not throw a few obstacles at them while they stop", Alluro suggested, eating some popcorn, "Let them break their composure by annoying them as possible".

"That sounds like a neat idea".

"That sounds a bit redundant if you ask me", Serling comment.

"Come on, a little messing around couldn't hurt", Chris said to him, "Except for them, though".

He then turned the microphone on and announced, "Contestants! I got some good news! And even more good news!"

"Your finally growing some pity over us?" Mahiru asked.

"Nope! I decided to change it up a bit here", Chris confessed, "I realize this is kinda dragging. So I added a special feature, in case this happens".

"Oh god, do not tell me", Ryuko said, "Do not f*cking tell me".

"Love the excitement there, Ryuko", Chris pulled out his tablet again and pressed a button.

Which causes the platform in front of them to flip and change.

Instead of a dirt ground, it was an ice ground.

This causes some to be baffled, some to be furious, and others...not caring the slightest like Sakazuki and Alastor.

Eddy: "Oh come on!"

Wendy: "Dude, not cool!"

Lando: "Oooh, you gotta be screwing with us!"

Debbie: "So not fair!"

Pirate Captain: "Now, now, now this is just foul, man!"

Blue Pearl: "I hate you now".

"Thank you", Chris continues, "So the good news is you guys need to try not to slip or slide. Try to remain still and stop before the red light. If you do, you know the rest! Pretty much the same, only much harder! Great, isn't it?"

"NO!" Everyone responded.

"Good to hear. Another good news...music!" Chris uses his tablet again to play some music to fit the theme.

The music he chose is Franz Liszt, Hungarian Rhapsody No. 2.

"This is going to be f*cking painful. I just knew it", Wolverine said.

"Hard challenge is nothing to me", Satsuki said, "What matters is winning".

"I like your priority", Donald Love remarked, "However, I do see this as a bigger disadvantage".

"Yeah! I'm not scared! Right Slave?" Jose asked Lightning.

"Yes boss! I'm not scared either!" Lightning responding, ignoring the obvious, shuddering legs notice by everyone.

(Montage time).

"Green light!"

Once the contestants reached the ice zone, Conker was the first to go.

"Red light!"

While attempting to stop, he slip which led to a contraption to sprung out.

A taser, shocking him intensely.

"Green light!"

Ashe was running, until he slipped and fell, sliding in the process.

"Red light!"

He is then crushed by the platform as it sprung out and just flatten him onto the ice ground behind him, flattening him.

"Green light!"

Blue Pearl tries to make her way through, but is pushed aside by Scott, "Move out of the way, idiot!"

Steven took notice and decided to go back and help her up.

"Red light!"

After helping her up, it led to him being crushed by a semi truck that fell on him.

"Green light!"

Debbie was at first enjoying this new challenge, as she skated herself through like a ballerina.

She even did a spin and pose, "Hey, this is actually fun. I should totally record this".

"Red light!"

Right before she gets a giant frying pan slamming at her, "Ow!"

"Green light!"

Lando was getting a bit exhausted from running, slumping on the ice floor and sliding a little, "God damn, this room is long!"

"Red light!"

The floor he is on then sends him crushed against the ceiling above, until it sends him back down, all cripple up.

Donald Love, while trying to remain in his position, saw a meat sprung out from the ground.

Willing not to resist, he moved an inch and reached his hand to grab the meat, only for the ground below him to lit up flames, burning him.

"Green light!"

Eddy, in an attempt to avoid being seen moving, hides himself in a random bush he somehow got.

"Red light!"

Unfortunately for him, not even that trick could save Eddy a**. When trying to move slowly to not be seen, a random, rabies squirrel fell down on him, causing him to panic and run around as he was being attacked..

Much to Celebi dismay, covering her eyes by the sight of it.

"Green light!"

Scott ran quickly, eventually slipping by accident like some did.

"Red light!"

He slowly stopped, but it didn't matter as he quickly shielded himself from a gun that sprung out, readying to shoot him.

"Please! Don't kill me!" Scott begged.

The trigger is pressed and...a flag with the word "bang" is on it, much to his confusion, "Huh?"

Even Chris was confused, "Umm...where's the blast? There's supposed to be a huge blast coming out of it and striking him".

Unknown to him, Courtney quickly returned back to her seat, pretending to whistle herself and looked away.

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"If Scott isn't willing to help me", Courtney confesses, "Then I'll have to help him by force then. By either making the punishment less painful or turning the challenge favorable to him. Either way, I have to do it for him. To make up for what I did last season".

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The cast were now a bit closer to the finished line. Not too close, but a bit further away for them to finally see it.

Roger the doll was eating some chips, waiting for the right time to say green light, until he got a phone ringing in his shirt pocket, "Ugh, what is it now?"

He pulled it out and answered, causing him to face away from the cast for a moment, "Hello? Oh hi there, surprise to hear you for a long while".

Stan, seeing this as a good opportunity to ace this round, "Okay, he's distracted. If I could simply move forward a little, I might reach the finish line before he could see him. I just hope his phone call is longer".

Stan makes his move, tip-toeing his way over to the finish line.

Mahiru noticed, some of the other contestants noticed, and even Chris and the interns took notice through the observing room.

"Stan is moving", Blue Pearl pointed.

"Oh brother", Hades facepalm, muttering to himself, "Why did I bring him into the alliance".

"Stan, what are you doing?" Mahiru asked, concerned.

"Uhh...I don't know. I'm just..sliding for some reason", Stan replied, sarcastically.

"Is our Doll even taking notice of it?" Chilla asked Chris.

As Chris pulled out his tablet and selected the speaker, "Dude! Doll! One of the losers is moving! Mind taking care of it?"

Roger the doll was to focus on his phone call, rather than taking notice of Brick moving, "What are you talking about? I'm not going there. I was banned from there years ago, you think they are going to welcome me back? No, no, you're right. I mean, you've been gone for like over 26 years so can't blame- wait hold up, I think I spotted someone sneaking through".

Roger took notice of Stan using Eddy's unconscious body to sneak his way through, as he was getting a bit closer to the finish line.

"Uhhhh...this isn't...this isn't how I imagine it going down", Stan replied, awkwardly.

"Precisely", Roger replied, with a deadpan expression. Pressing the button, which sprung out a bald eagle to start pecking and attacking Stan with its beak and claws.

"Ah! Ahhh! No! Eagle! I'm your friend! I'm patriotic!" Stan screamed, "Aaaaaaah!"

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"What was Stan's thought process back there?" Mahiru said, "Did he think using Eddy's unconscious body would be a good shield material? Furthermore, why did he think that was a good idea?!"

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"Ugh, can't even get a moment for myself here", Roger said, as he resumed the call, "Anyways, where was I?"

"Dang it, Stan", Mahiru sighs to herself, "I have no idea what he was planning on doing, but he better have a good excuse for it".

"Eh, I don't know much about that lad", Silver commented, "But if you ask me, he seems to think whatever goes in his head,he'll see it as a good idea. I tell ya what".

"That's what I'm concerned about", She said, "I know they have quirks, but trying to maintain it may seem hard".

"Like the little one said, you got to relax", Silver said.

"Umm excuse me, who's the little one here?" Tiff asked him, right next to him.

Moving to Sakazuki who was distance away from them, his reaction to what's been transpire isnt pleasing to him.

"What a moron", Sakazuki remarked.

"Heh, tell me about it", Hades agrees with him, "Seems to me Team Captain here doesn't seem to know how to handle their own guys, right?"

"I'm referring to that Stan guy".

"Stan, Camera Girl, whatever", Hades continue, "The point is-"

"Green light!"

Everyone resumes back to running, with Hades still trying to talk with him even though Sakazuki doesn't have time to chat with him at this moment, "The point is all of that could've been avoided if she had better social skills. Instead, she seems more focused on winning this game".

"Aren't you?"

"Please. At least I'm aware of what Stan is planning on doing. I have better hearing than anyone else around here. I mean, I'm a god for crying out loud".

"If you think this will convince me to join your alliance, you're out of luck".

"Alliance? What are you-wait, are you accusing me for trying to convince you to be part of the winning side?"

"Red light!"

Sakazuki took a step by accident, which resulted in a giant boulder to be launched from Roger's side by a catapult.

Everyone stood as they stared where the boulder would be striking.

Sakazuki stands there, unfazed as he stares up to see it.

The boulder flying at him.

"Tch, is that it? A rock", Sakazuki said, as the right of his arm soon puffed into melting, red magma. Steaming and creature black coal flowing down, as the boulder gets nearer and nearer to him, "I'm dealing with enough problems already. No damn rock is going to ruin my day! GREAT ERUPTION!"

He lifted his right arm out, his fist now swallowing lava. Flames emitted from it and bubbles of lava began to pump out as now his hand is formed into the clenching fist itself.

The boulder got nearer and nearer until it collided. Not on him, but his magma fist.

Causing the boulder to be cracked, exploded, and shattered.

Most, if not, all of them were stunned by the sight going on, even Hades, Roger, and Chris.

"Wow!...that was...something", Chris remarked.

After that was done, Sakazuki soon turned and left, heading to the observing room without saying a word.

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"I had to make sure I have him on my team", Hades confessed, "If some numbskull got to him first, there's no telling how huge this repercussion could do to my plan here. So don't blame me on this, but...I may have to sit myself out from the game. Just one time, one time only".

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Sakazuki entered the room with glares from everyone, as he sat down.

Sitting between Jinx who was a bit at awe by him and Sanji, much to his annoyance.

"What?" Sakazuki asked him.

"Could've found any other seats to sit at", Sanji told him, sternly.

"I don't need your complaint. I can sit wherever I want".

Just then, an explosion is heard outside within the race itself.

"You know, I don't mind having you sit next to me. I honestly think what you did back there", Jinx said to him, "Was quite radical if you ask me".

Sakazuki can only scoff as he crossed armed.

Hades enters the room, looking burned out but not fazed.

He moved toward his direction, shoved Sanji out of his seat "Hey!" and then sat right next to Sakazuki.

"Sooooo...looks like we both out of the game it would appear", Hades replied, grinning at him.

Much to Sakazuki annoyance as he rolled his eyes out of being displeased by this news.

Back to the running ground, Jose and Lightning were nearer to the finish line, much to Jose's delight.

"Heheheheh, there we are", Jose remarked, "Closer than ever before!"

"Jose".

"Say captain!"

"Uhhh Captain Jose", Lightning mentioned, worryingly, "My legs kinda hurt and my back is feeling cramp. Maybe once the green light commences, could you get off me?"

"Hmmmmm, let me think", Jose replied, giving a straightforward answer, "No".

"Awwww", Lightning groans.

"Green light!"

"Yes sir! Sir! Sha-Lightning Sha-got-"

So fast, he literally, straight up crashed into it, creating a hole.

"Oops", Roger remarked, "I think I pressed the button by accident. My bad!"

He cackles for the moment, realizing the moment as he reaches his hand out to touch the finished line, "Yes! I'm near it! I kinda finally proclaim VICTOR-"

His arms were the only thing visible as they were stuck out, all contorted and cracking.

Passing by him is Packard, as she simply just walked by and touched the finished line without care, giving a short, deadpan and sarcastic response, "Hooray, I won. Where's the restroom at?"

"To make it clear, my hand was perfectly near the finish line", Jose clarify, "Neeeeeeear it! So don't assume that old women claim that victory because it was me! Jose!"

Soon everyone that was still in the game made it past the finished line.

As they did, Chris came by to congratulate them. "Congrats to everyone still alive! You passed the first challenge".

"Yeah, terrific!", Wolverine said, pulling out a cigarette.

"Wait, I think we are missing someone", Mahiru said, then asking anyone. Worryingly as she was the only one that noticed, "Where's Zoro?"

"I'm right over here!"

They all turned and saw him.

He didn't make it to the finished line.

Instead, he was way back at the starting line, which shocked some.

Including Nami, as she shouted, "ZORO! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING BACK?!"

"Yeah umm ... looks I like blindly running without looking", Zoro shouted in the distance, "My bad!"

"Does that...." Mahiru asked Chris, "Does that count as him being eliminated?"

"Umm...nope. He is still in it. Along with Jose and Lightning".

"Yes! I'm still in the game!" Jose yelled, while his arms were being pulled by Lightning as he tried to pull him out of the fallen piano.

After some struggle, he eventually did, but the pulling was so hard and forceful, it sent Jose flying and slamming against the wall, "OW!"

"What? Come on! He literally ran back at the finished line!" Sanji shouted from the observing room, "That has to not count".

"Ha! Sucks for you!" Zoro shouted back at a fuming Sanji, "I'm still in the game, unlike you!"

"Sorry, it counts", Chris continued, "Now then, since one of the The Cruel Stars members manage to arrive at the finish line first, they get a point".

Some of the team members cheered by this news, while the other team...not so much.

"Now then, since this challenge is over", Chris said, "We can move on to the next challenge!"

The remaining contestants and Chris are now in a different room.

The room itself was not as large as the last room, but it was still wider and allowed more freely to move around.

The walls were entirely in blue with clouds painted. Ceiling wise it was white and the ground is a hard, slick floor but the color of it seems to tried to replicate some kind of dirt.

"Welcome to your second challenge!" Chris announced, "The Cookie challenge!"

"Ummm question", Emily asked, "As extreme and really, shocking this part of the challenge is and I know it pretty dumb to ask-"

"Just spill it out", Wolverine told him.

"Will this kill us? Like, legit kill us?"

"To answer your question, I don't know", Chris replied, "Haven't tested them out yet. But I will say this, it's no ordinary explosives. Inside them contain some wonders!"

"What kind of wonders?" Wendy asked.

"Oh you'll see soon enough", Chris chuckled, "Now then, with that out of the way let's begin!"

"Question", Wolverine asked, as one claw of his sprung out from his fist, "Can we use something else to get the shapes out?"

"Sure, why not".

Each contestant grabbed a cookie and needle and began the removal of the shapes.

Some sat, some leaned near the wall. And tinkering of the shapes was not an easy task among them, as one would think.

The cookie itself is hard as a hardtack, making it difficult to get the shape out and making sure a crack of the outline never happened.

Jose has the difficulty. Dashing and violently crooking in an attempt to get the shape out. Grunting and gripping on the stick, it's as if he's trying to break open a jar or a car to steal.

Robyn, sitting next to him, commented, "You know, it's not a good idea to do that".

"Shut up! I know what I'm doing", Jose claimed, continuing what he's doing, "I'm trying to...freaking...get this stupid shape out!"

"Well doing that is not going to work".

"How would you know!"

"Well for starters-"

Before she could finish, the first mistake and explosion was triggered.

Quickly by Jose. The explosive trigger causes a brick to hit in his face. It didn't make him scream, but made him sit there, still but the pain of it can be greatly felt by him.

Lightning came by, panicking, "Ahh! Sha-Jose! Don't worry little buddy! I'll follow suit!"

In one of his attempts to make sure he was still on his good side, Lightning without hesitation did the mistake intentionally, resulting in the cookie exploding in his face and causing him to run around because he was on fire, screaming.

"Whoa! Two down already?" Chris remarked, going from surprise to delighted, "And one of them is the Team Captain? Awesome!"

"Thank god he's out first", Damien said to Robyn, "Don't want his scrawny a** to keep my focus off".

"Truth be told, I share the same resentment as you two as well", Satsuki said to them.

"Wow, that's surprising, coming from you", Wendy remarked, sarcastically.

"I have my own opinion, you know".

"Quite all of you!" Jose shouted, pointing at them, then directly at Robyn, "This isn't over! You hear?! Not over!"

"Ugh, whatever", Robyn said, rolling her eye as he left.

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"Just to clarify toward any of you", Jose confessed, "I did not lose back there. I lost because of her! She distracted me, obviously! I was almost done getting that stupid shape out and then that Irish girl got in the way. Who does she think she is, questioning my brilliant mind!"

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Mahiru sighs to herself in relief, telling herself, "Thank god he's gone. At least now, there's a likely chance we could win this...I hope".

"Cheer up, laddie", Silver assured her, leaning against the wall while casually carving through the shapes, "There's a time to tell when one is winning and time to know when it isn't. It's all about your actions".

"Thanks, kinda already familiar with that statement but thanks".

"You know, Mahiru", Tiff said, "With that annoying, chin guy out of the way I think we might win this".

"Are you sure?"

"Yeah...I mean, kinda", Tiff said, "But at least we don't have a lot of the more crazy folks around here to mess it up for us".

While that may seem relieving to Mahiru, all of a sudden an explosive was triggered.

It was Tiff, as she found herself in a frozen position with a frozen, open mouth grin expression as dozens of needles exploded and stuck on her.

Much to Mahiru's shock, "Uhhh...Tiff, are you alright?"

When she tried to touch her, Tiff immediately fell to the ground as she is now out of the game.

"Painful!" Chris remarked, "But delightful! Looks like she's out!"

"Oh god", Mahiru remarked, "This seems bad. Silver?"

Just then, another explosion happened, this time being on one of their teams.

It was Silver, who is now frowning and covered in a green slime.

"Aaah screw it", Silver said, casually tossing the remaining cookies on the glass to the ground as he got up, "Sorry laddie, but it seems your on your own".

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"I actually thought having no Stan around, no Hades around, and no Jose around would be great", Mahiru confesses, "Granted, I'm fully aware that doesn't mean anything especially what Tiff told me, but I was kinda hoping this may make my job a lot easier".

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In the observing room, Jose enters the room with Lightning following him.

He wasn't in a displeasing mood, which Ryuko remarked, smirkingly, "Well, looks like our mighty, intelligent, and charismatic leader failed in perhaps one of his hardest obstacles yet".

"Grrrr I will shove all my votes on you in the elimination box if we lose!" Jose pointed to her.

"Yeah well, doesn't change the fact your scrawny a** lost to a cookie challenge", Ryuko told him, "Which by the way, your were the first to go".

"At least I made it into the second round, fool!" Jose stated, then proceeded to confront her near her face and shove his finger at her face and grinning, "Oh and don't forget! Your little rivalry with Satsuki is still in the game. How are you going to retort that?!"

"F*ck off!" Ryuko responded, shoving her foot at him, which caused him to fall.

Once he got up and scowled, he proceeded to shout once more, commanding Lightning once more, "Slave!"

"Yes! Master Jose!" Lightning salute.

"Found me a seat! Now!"

"Sha-yes!" Lightning quickly did as he is told, as he moved and shove Sanji out of the seat, allowing Jose to walk and sat on it.

Much to Sanji annoyance, "Oh come on! Again?!"

Hades sat casually next to him, taking a sip of a soda, as he resumed back in trying to sway him to his side, "Well, looks like Mahiru little helper is out of the game. Let's see how our glorious, favorable camera girl try to win this one. Quite exciting, huh magma guy?"

Sakazuki can only growl.

"Listen, I know you are getting a bit tired of this, but see how incapable she is as a team captain", Hades told him, "She's literally quivering out there because she doesn't have anyone helping her out here. Even Emily, the literal angel girl, is too occupied to even bother with Mahiru".

"I told you. Do I have to keep reminding you", Sakazuki reminded him, "It doesn't matter whether or not she's a good leader or not, I'm still not interested".

"Fine, I get it. Not interested in joining the winning team here, totally get it", Hades told him, "But you know, I realize something. She has someone by her side that isn't you. Someone, mind you, who is a pirate".

"Yeah, so?".

"So if I recall, you hate pirates, right?" Hades continued, "As in, really despises pirates? I mean I heard somewhere you really, really hate pirates. As in, you wouldn't have a drink with a pirate or go on a spa vacation with a pirate. Think about it. After being forced to save her from that dirty, dingy, cave you would think she would congratulate you or give you a spot in her position, right?"

Sakazuki groans.

"Compared to Silver, though. She seems really tolerant with him compared to you. She probably acknowledges him more than you, based on the little conversation I notice here and there.

Sakazuki scowls once more, as Hades continues, "Look, all I'm saying here is it seems really unfair for someone as powerful and strong like you to be not selected as second in command. And never fully being appreciated/ Doesn't that rub you the wrong way?"

His scowl grew more and more louder.

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"I think I'm getting him on the right track here", Hades confessed, "Big lava guy here hates anything evil, so I simply use what he dislikes the most, based on what I heard about him. Thank goodness that came in handy"

[illegible]

The carving of the shape out continues, along with the frustration that comes to it.

It may take them a bit longer to try to get a simple shape out of a cookie, but the first who manage to get it out succeed.

It was Brendan, as he managed to his shape out successfully, raising his hand up and calling out, "Hey! Host! I got mine out!"

Packard made a dud, covering her in ashes, which didn't seem to faze her and simply gave a small response, "Ow".

She relayed this problem to the Wolverine and Pirate Captain, "Hey, I'm kinda struggling to get my shape out. You guys are doing fine, right?"

"Nope", Wolverine replied, "Still ain't getting it out".

"Me neither", Pirate Captain remarks, "This blasted thing is too hard for me to carve out. It's almost as hard as a steel barrel. And those are quite rare in my world".

"Aw, this sucks", Clobber said, "It's going to take us hours to get this out".

"Hey, I suggest less moaning and more focus".

"Right, right", Clobber then asked, "So what do you think of Jose's leadership? Personally, I'm not against the idea of a small human leading us, but if he's super good at it, I'm totally fine with it".

"Honestly, I'm bitterly disappointed to be honest", Pirate Captain replied, "That should've been me leading you lads, not some eight year old, scoundrel".

"Is he eight?"

"Eight, I think", Pirate Captain replied, "Although part of me likes to imagine he's an annoying dwarf person. Ease my mind a bit".

Suddenly, Wolverine made a slight dud which caused the cookie to explode in his face. He is now covered in paint, much to his annoyance as he scowls to himself.

"Yeah, I totally get ya", Clobber replied, "I'm used to being led by bad guys. Megatron in particular, before he goes crazy and becomes a guy named Galvatron".

"Uhhhh yeah. Weird story I might add".

"Yeah", Clobber replied, "I guess nowadays, the Decepticons kinda form their own different factions and sub-factions. I'm no longer one of them by the way. Quit being that long ago".

"Yes, quite so it seems", Pirate Captain responds, which then gives him a blasting idea.

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"That's it!", Pirate Captain said, "Clobber, you're a genius. If that snotty brat with a temper issue is leading, then I'll form my own sub-faction within his team. That way, anyone who wants to follow a dashing fellow like me will be accepted".

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Zoro is minding his own business. Nami sat next to him, asking the swordsman, "So any progress?"

"Nope, still tinkering it with little or lack of any progress", Zoro then asked, "You?"

"Nope. You know, it's kinda unfortunate that we are on separate teams", Nami said, "It's totally unfair".

"Yeah well, I don't seem to mind it that much. Besides, it's not like I'm making any enemies around with the exception of two".

He was referring to Sanji, who is pressing his face at the glass and sticking his tongue at him, to which Zoro tries to ignore.

Eventually, his cookie exploded in front of him, being covered in clown makeup, "Damn it!"

"HA! You lose! You clown!" Chris pointed out, "Hope that was a good pun or not".

"Welp, I'm out", Zoro got up, "Screw this game".

"Wait, when you get there can you please don't bother Sanji again", Nami told him.

"I promise. I'm going to try not to. Emphasis on the try, anyways".

Nami groaned to herself.

"You know", Pirate Captain said, "I'm someone who loves their crew dearly. Perhaps there's a spot for-"

"I'm not interested in joining your crew".

"Right, right, I totally get you", Pirate Captain explain, "But that's what I'm trying to tell you. You see I was wondering if your interested in joining in my alliance?"

"Wait, you want me to join you?"

"Not full time, mind you. Just in case if your not willing to stick around and tolerate that little devil. What do you say?"

"Hmmm, a bit tempted".

"I'll split the money if you and become the finalist".

"Deal! But I get eighty percent of the profit".

"Darn! Alright then, it's a deal".

Zoro entered the loser room, he noticed Sanji sitting on the ground, crossed arm and looking completely angry about it, likely due to the loser room already being filled up.

"Well isn't this an interesting sight to see", Zoro remarked, sarcastically.

"Shut up! This is temporary", Sanji told him, "The seats are already full. Might as well enjoy sitting on the ground, since you love doing that".

"Yeah well, at least I have a lot more tolerance than you", Zoro said as he chuckled, making Sanji fume in rage at him.

Moving toward somewhere else, Stocking was having the worst luck of trying to get the shape out.

Not only is she hitting a boiling point and having a frustrating time getting it out, but she couldn't resist from the smell of the baked cookie on display. Literally creeping in her nose, as she tries to ignore it and get it out without slipping up.

"Couldn't resist? Can't blame ya", Alastor remarked near her, causally carving his cookie away without worry as he began speaking to her, "Chris really outdid himself by making it harder for us to try not eating it. I mean, I can tell he put a lot of cinnamon into these. Lots of them. I'm talking about a tiny sprinkle of irresistible delights. You know what I mean?"

"Shut the f*ck up and leave me alone".

"Oh I would, but I have no one to talk to".

"Talk to the blue b*tch!"

"I would, but she seems too shy and not my interest".

"I swear to god, I will f*cking tear your freaking grin off and shove it up your a**!"

"Ha! I heard that before a trillion times, really".

"You make me SICK!"

"Ooooh cliché insult number twenty four. You're losing your touch there, Stocking".

"Grrrr, f*ck you!"

"Not even creative in the slightest".

This made Stocking groan more and more, which caught Mahiru's attention as she called him off.

"Alastor! Stop that!" Mahiru called him off, "Are you trying to cause more of my teammates to lose?"

Alastor turned his head with a crack of a sound, "No, my dear. I'm simply just playing around, nothing more, nothing less. Unless...you have a problem with that?"

"Uhhh..." Before Mahiru could properly respond, Stocking made a dud which resulted in her cookie to explode.

A splash of hot sauce exploded in her face, causing her to scream and clench her eye, "Ahhhh! My f*cking eye!"

"Painful! But delightful!" Alastor remarked, giving the C sign of luck.

"Oh come on! I was supposed to say that", Chris shouted.

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"Okay, Alastor is probably someone I got to look out for. I mean, I should've obviously know that, since he's a demon and all", Mahiru confess, "God, why does this my team have to consist of some of the most awful people".

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"It wasn't my fault I lost back there", Stocking confess, "It was f*cking Alastor fault, not mine! Grrr, I was right! He's up to something! You know what! I can't take it anymore! I'm gonna found a way to get rid of him!"

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As Stocking left, Robotnik came near Alastor, asking him, "No offense, but I'm pretty sure this isn't contributing much to our alliance".

"A little fun wouldn't hurt", Alastor told him.

He resumed back to what he's been doing. Robotnik took his time and carefully tried to make sure no duds were made.

In the loser room, Stan is overseeing everything with a pleasing look to it.

Especially toward Mahiru, as he remarked, chilling in his seat, "Look at her. Low in morale and facing the immediate defeat for our Team Captain. Wish I brought a phone with me. Would be perfect for my wallpaper. Yes, a beautiful, wallpaper. I could even sell merch off of it".

"Hmph, couldn't tell", Silver said to him, "I seem to recall you having done something, oh I don't know, idiotic back there".

"Idiotic? Silly alien guy, I was merely...ummm, doing what's right for our team. Yeah, that's right".

"Right huh? I don't know", Silver continued, "Seems to me you were doing something quite stupid back there for your own personal bias".

"Bias? There's no bias at all. Besides, I'm sure our team captain totally knew that my intention was valid".

"Hmm hope so", Silver said, as he ignored him and continued relaxing, "Hope our Team Captain knows about this".

"Oh she'll know", Stan told him.

Back to the challenge setting, the mood was not a pleasant one. Morale is high low, especially Mahiru.

"This is getting tiresome", Mahiru said, "How are we going to win this? The cookie is too hard to get it out and rarely any of us manage to get some progress without making a single mistake".

"If it makes you feel better", Blue Pearl said to her, trying to reassure her, "I got mine out real fast".

Then all of a sudden, an idea hit Mahiru, "Wait a second...I got an idea!"

She gestured to everyone which got some of her team's attention.

She proceeded to lick it, which got their attention even more, even some that aren't on the same team as her.

While a bit hesitant, slowly but surely some proceed to follow suite with this.

Robotnik begins licking, but for some shocking reason his tongue remains stuck on the cookie, as he tries to detach it.

He was confused, then annoyed. Then frustrated as he tried to get his tongue out, as if it somehow stick to it.

"Got it!" Mahiru called out, holding her shape out.

Everyone: "Finished!"

Everyone lifted up their shape to reveal those who manage to get theirs out, successfully.

"Congratulations everyone!" Chris announced, "For making it through the second round! Now we can proceed toward the third and final round! This one...being my second favorite!"

"Wait! I'm still stuck here!" Robotnik said, pointing at his tongue being stuck, "Got my tongue in a predicament. Can you wait a minute?"

"Ooooooooooh...yeah, sorry dude", Chris states, "Looks like you're out of the game".

"But...I haven't made a dud here!"

"Yeah well...can't have someone who hasn't managed to get their shapes out participate in the next round so sorry".

"Oh come on! This is ridiculous! At least get someone to get my tongue out!"

"Everyone! Follow me to the next room!"

"Hey! Don't leave!" Robotnik shouted, as everyone followed him, leaving Robotnik struggling to get his tongue out from the cookie.

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"Going to be honest, I didn't think that was going to work", Mahiru confessed, "Heh, guess I was pretty wrong about that".

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"Darn it! Why didn't I think about that before!" Jose shouted.

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Elsewhere on those who are still in the game. Particularly the following: Nami, Mahiru, Brendan, Wendy, Robyn, James Bond, Reg, Frolo, Damian, Blue Pearl, Dust, Paradox, Alastor, Satsuki, Pirate Captain, and Clobber.

The room itself is massive. Across from them is a floor of glass. Two sets of glass tiles on each side.

The glass bridge is long, stretching out from a long distance between their side that led them out from the second challenge to the other side which consist of the finish line.

Reg looked down at the pit below.

The pit is a massive pool of water. In the center is a pile of rafts, as suddenly one of the rafts is destroyed and consumed by a crocodile.

"Welcome to the final part of the challenge", Chris announced, "And probably, one of my second favorites".

"Second favorites?" Wendy asked, "Why though? Is it because it's more dangerous?"

"Yes! You see in this challenge, two member from each team must cross the glass bridge you see before you", Chris explained, "All you have to do is simply hop on which glass panel is safe. First competitor to make it to the finish line wins a special reward and their team avoids elimination night. Sounds pretty easy, I know".

"It doesn't seem like it", Nami remarked.

"So let me guess", Damian said, "if we stepped on the wrong panel, we-"

"Fall? You are correct", Chris replied, "You will fall down in the pits of a crocodile so be wary of your steps".

"And then what?" Mahiru asked, as she noticed there to be no safe surfaces below for anyone to land their raft near by to avoid the crocodile or anything to get out of there for that matter, "All I'm seeing down there is a bunch of rafts, crocodiles and that's it. It doesn't look safe".

"Yeah, isn't there like a ladder to get out of there or something?" Brendan asked.

"Good question. I...errr...ummm...huh, guess I forgot to put some ladders", Chris replied, "Oh well, all I can say is try to remain on your raft and avoid being eaten until the challenge is over".

"And how do you expect us to do that?!" Mahiru asked.

"No idea! But have fun!" Chris said, as he ran off toward the nearest elevator and entered, "Oh and before I go, I have something to announce! There will be a double elimination this time around!"

Some gasp by the news, as now the tension of winning has heightened after Chris leaves.

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"Wow, they weren't kidding", Mahiru remarked, "I mean sure, the last two challenges were dangerous, but logically speaking you could survive from that. This isn't the case here. This is full blown insane".

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Pirate Captain began taping both glass panels that were all attached to one another.

"Ha! This is no problem", Pirate Captain said to his team, "I seem to be getting it now".

"What is it?" Clobber asked.

"Well it's quite obvious", He explained, "The host is tricking us into thinking some of these panels are easily breakable, but if my hypothesis is correct we can make it there by just skipping through them".

"Ooooooh....I don't get it".

"So what your saying is we should throw all logic away and listen to your foolish idea that we should skip?" Frollo asked.

"Exactly", He replied confidently.

"Wow", Frollo responded with a deadpan look, "I can see why you didn't get picked".

"This seems highly risky", Satsuki commented.

"No madam, I say it's high definitely".

"You really think it's a good idea?" Brendan asked.

"Of course it is", Pirate Captain replied, "Watch!"

Pirate Captain proceeded forward, skipping over one panel to the next, "See! It's not that hard when you-"

Before he could finish, the glass panel below him broke, causing him to fall.

Everyone was in shock by what just happened, as he fell into the water below.

He came out fully okay, spitting out water and shouting all to reassure them, "Blast! I'm alright! Totally fine! Just a little slip up"

"Yeah, and by slip up I think you mean", Nami shouted, "You should probably get out of there!"

While that may seem reassuring to some, a shark with squid tentacles sprung out from the sea, readying to chomp down on a stunned and horrified Pirate Captain, as he quickly swam out of there, avoiding the beast.

Most, if not, all of them were completely shocked by what just happened. Except Alastor.

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"I just wanna make it perfectly clear", Pirate Captain state, "No, I didn't scream or swim away like a frightened coward. I was going to fight that monster, but unfortunately...uhhh, fortunately though, the wind told me to save my strength for later. So yeah, that's the reason".

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Pirate Captain swan onto a raft, as he sat there traumatized in a cradle position, sucking his thumb.

"So much for his confidence", Frollo remarked, turning to Mahiru, "Well then, I do believe it is your team's turn, perhaps?"

"Okay, uhhh...", Mahiru turn to her team, realizing Dust, Blue Pearl, James Bond, Alastor, and Reg are the only ones left in her team, "Anyone want to go next? I know this seems quite dangerous, but if we believe in ourselves enough, we might make it through".

"I don't think using a fairy tail belief would suffice", Dust told her, "No offense".

"Yeah, I know", She replied, disappointingly.

Cutting to the other team...or what remains of them so far.

It would appear Satsuki has taken up the mantle of leadership temporarily.

The remaining members for the Cruel Stars are Nami, Brendan, Wendy, Robyn, Frolo, Damian, and Paradox.

"Team", Satsuki begin, "It would appear we are the only remaining contestant left".

"Yeah, we're kinda fully aware of that", Damien said, crossing his arms.

"As such, we must continue without our team captain", Satsuki stated, "Go forward as we declare another victory to our team!"

"You know, usually I would stay away from people like you", Wendy said to Satsuki, "But hey, if it means having to tolerate someone that isn't annoying like Jose, I'm chill with it".

"I see", Satsuki said, "Very well, then. I'll tolerate you as well for now".

Mahiru sighs to herself from the sight of Satsuki taking up leadership, as well as her mannerism, remarking, "Wish I had that kind of confidence".

"What?" Reg asked.

"I-I mean, hey!" Mahiru responded, quickly, "Isn't it still our turn to go next?"

Reg nodded, "If it's okay with you guys, I want to go next".

"Seems a bit dangerous don't you think?" Dust asked.

"I agree", James Bond replied, "It's a bit of a risk, but perhaps you should let me go next".

"No, I can handle it", Reg replied, "My body is durable enough to withstand anything. If I get eaten or worse, I'll know how to get out".

"I don't know", Mahiru said, "I don't feel comfortable sending out a kid or at least, a robot resembling a kid".

"Don't worry about it", Reg nodded, as he sprinted out of there and head out onto the glass walkway.

As Reg leaps from one glass panel to another, he loses his balance, steps on a weaker glass panel and falls.

Much to the shock of his team.

"Reg!" Mahiru called out.

Reg fell into the water and came out alright, "I'm okay! Doing okay".

"Not for long it seems", Alastor remarked, "I can tell they're gonna gang up on him".

"Not on my watch", James bond, without hesitation, took off his jacket and leapt into the pit, much to her and the contestant's surprise.

Diving into the water, James swam to Reg and grab him, "Don't worry, I got you".

"James? What are you doing? I can handle it myself".

"I know. I'm just gonna let you be eaten by those things".

A crocodile sprung up behind him. While Reg screamed, James Bond pulled out a pistol and shot at it, killing it instantly.

"See. No problem".

"Uhhh, just to clarify", Chris Mclean state, "Those are robots. Not actually...real, animals...just uhh...just wanna clarify in case any animal activist group is going after me, heheheh...heh...ehh..."

As the dead corpse of a crocodile floats while its blood scatters, Mahiru proceeds to ask the next contestant.

"Hmm I guess I could go", Blue Pearl volunteer.

She nodded, "Of course. Mahiru does require someone to go".

"Okay, let's get this over with", Wendy said, pulling her sleeves up, "Gotta get through Chris' whole challenge ordeal so I can get some sleep".

"Really? Oh wait, you're being sarcastic, aren't you?"

"Can we get this over with?" Frollo told them, "I do not want to stay and fear of the uncertainty ahead of me. Carry on, women".

As she hopped onto one glass step and onto another, Brendan grip his hand, hoping for Wendy's well being.

"Yeah, me too", Robyn replied, "So far, getting across seem to difficult to do".

Before he could finish, a shattering glass is heard as they all turn to see it.

"Aww crud!" Wendy shouted, as she step on the weaker glass plate, causing her to fall.

"Wendy!" Brendan called out, as she splash into the water.

"Oops. Nevermind", Frolo responded.

She came up, gasping as the shark, tentacle monster arose in front of her.

All she can utter is, "Oh I wish I had my axe with me".

She screamed and swam to the nearest raft and hopped on it. Half of the raft is bitten off by the shark monster, as it sank back into the ocean.

Wendy sighs in relief, "Thank god..."

"Wendy! Are you alright?" Pirate Captain called out to her.

"Yeah, totally cool dude", She replied, with a thumbs up.

"Speed it up, guys!" Chris said through the loud speaker, "As fun as this challenge is, we do have a schedule so keep going!"

"You know, I'm beginning to think making a dud sounds more merciful than being here", Robyn remarked.

"Agree", Brendan, "For once, I would love to quit right now".

"I totally understand where you two are coming from", Paradox said to them, then turning to the other half of the team, "Let's not dwell too much on this matter. We still have a few more steps to go".

"Uhhh, I'm not going", Clobber responded, "Not because I'm scared or anything. I'm probably too big for this round".

"Don't all of you look at me?", Frolo told her, "I'm not even interested in going through with it".

"Well we all have to", Nami told him, "Otherwise, the other team is going to win".

"If you really want our team to win, perhaps you should go, women".

"Me? Well I mean...ummm".

"But what? Scare?"

"No! It's just..."

"If any of you aren't ready to proceed, I'll go", Satsuki told them, "To demonstrate to those that fear means nothing to me. Nothing from the pit below will defy my emotion".

"Oh goodie, nice to see a brave woman willing to take up the task, unlike you", Frolo said, making Nami scowl at him.

"I know it sounds pretty silly of me to be scarred like that, considering where I'm from", Nami confess, "But I'm sorry, there is no legit way some of us are going to make it through that".

But just as everyone was panicking of her doom, there was a sudden slice.

A slash, burst of blood exploded from the monster, as Satsuki landed onto the same raft where Wendy sat, who was completely stunned by it.

Satsuki landed on her knee, holding her blade out as she stood up.

Everyone was astonished, including the people in the observing room, especially Chris himself.

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Chris is seen breathing in a paper bag, seemingly being a bit worried right now, as he confesses, "Oh dear...the animal protection group are not going to be happy about this".

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"Dude...uhhh", Wendy had no words.

"Hmph, do not make any assumption", Satsuki told her, "I may have lost, but-"

"Dude I get it", Wendy told her, "I'm really not in the mood to hear your dramatic speeches".

"I wasn't going to".

Back up to the remaining team...

"Well, so much of her usefulness", Frolo commented to his teammates, "Granted, I was hoping for her success, but...what am I saying, of course I don't hold any optimistic view on her success".

"Which explains why you're too much of a wimp to go", Nami said, which irk Frolo. Grumbling behind his mouth.

Moving to the other team, it was now there turn.

Pearl Blue was now next to follow suite.

"Okay Pearl, your next", Mahiru then asks her, "You sure you want to do this?"

"It is for a challenge, correct?"

"Uhh yeah".

"Then yes, I will do my best and very best for you, team captain", She bowed to her, much to her pleasant surprise.

"Oh...well...good to know you are very confident", Mahiru replied, as Blue Pearl walked past her, "And also loyal".

"Still kinda a bit confused she's going along with it", Dust commented.

"Oh, I'm sure she's just willing to be active for us".

Eventually, she finally made it to the finish line, as she fell and collapsed to the ground, face first.

"Huh?" Chris woke up, having fallen asleep and noticing someone making it to the finish line, "Oh...well, it looks like we have our winner! Nami! Which means, the Cruel Star won! Again!"

Nami lifted her head up, "Huh we won? Wait, we won?!"

The Blood Bastard, on the other hand, were completely baffle and disappointed, especially Mahiru, "My god...we...lost".

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"Yes! You won!" Chris came, walking toward her and holding something behind his back, "And congratulations for making it here! Bet your really excited for the reward, huh?"

"Okay then! Here is your reward".

She was still smiling, but...not in her usual, excitement.

"Ummm...Chris, what is this?" She asked, politely, pointing at it.

"That my friend is a NFT Red Ape! A non-fungible...thing".

"Oh...and that is?"

"It's a digital token or whatever. I don't know, I ran out of ideas for rewards so here's a nice picture of an ape", Chris explained, "Granted, it's probably useless to use for anything, but hey it something. At least your team won".

"Huh...so your telling me I risk my life back there just to get-"

"Yep! Pretty cool, right?"

Nami remains silent, still smiling and holding her NFT reward, until eventually she crushes it, changes her expression to a more violent, outrage, and tries to lunge at him, only for Red eye and Copperhead to restrain her back.

"COME HERE! COME HERE! YOU JERK!" Nami shouted, "I'M GOING TO KILL YOU FOR THIS!"

"Whoa, come on. Think of it as a good luck charm".

"That's what I'm thinking right now! So I can kill you!"

The train was back into the air, as well as the contestants return and adjust back to their day.

Nami slump on the lounges, moaning, sulking and feeling extremely disappointed with the reward.

"I can't believe this", Nami moans, still holding the NFT, "We went through all that, only for that dumb host to reward us with this?! This sucks".

Wendy, Mabel, Brendan, Robyn, Damian, Paradox, Ryuko, Lando, and Wilykat watch, with Wendy trying to find a reassuring word to make Nami feel a bit better, "Uhh hey, cheer up. I mean, it's not the first time that the host ripped us off".

"It's kinda to be expected", Brendan added.

"If it makes you feel better, we can make the NFT look cuter", Mabel suggests, "Wait no, there's no legit way to make it cuter, really".

"I don't see anything wrong with this", Brendan remarked, "I mean, it just a piece of drawing".

"Trust me, you do not want to learn what NFT's are", Wendy told him, "Those are things I wish didn't need to exist".

"Quit your crying!" Jose came by, with Lightning following suit, "Who cares if we won some stupid Ape picture, at least be fortunate we are all still in the game. Thanks to me, of course".

"Little sh*t", Ryuko retorted, "You barely did anything noteworthy".

"Quite!" Jose responded, "Now then, if any of you need me I'll be taking a bath. Lightning prepare my bath!"

"Yes Sha-sir! You know I'm always there for you! Even when it comes to-"

"Just go already! Or else I'm going to paint your football uniform in red!"

"Ah! Not my sweet uniforms!"

"Then go!"

"Right on!" He said, running away, as Jose left the room.

The contestants in the room still found Jose as annoying as usual, still having to contempt and tolerate his existence as their team captain.

Soon their attention is moved toward Satsuki, who is casually sitting and taking a sip of tea. She commented, "Don't know whether to feel pity for the Lightning fellow or feel great disgust for his loyalty".

"Don't know if I should flat out call you hypocritical or found it ironic", Ryuko retorted back to her.

"You know, you could try to compliment her actions", Senkets suggested.

"Eh...it's fine. Wouldn't even called that impressive".

"By the way, Matoï", Satsuki begin speaking, "I am quite disappointed by what happened back there".

"Disappointed? For what? Literally trying to save one of my friends?!"

"You would've stay in the game, if you hadn't done that. Besides, your competition over me doesn't seem to leave you by the looks of it".

"That's because I'm going to kick your a** for that!" Ryuko shouted, as she began to approach her, only to be restrained by Wendy

"Ryuko! Calm down! It's not worth it!"

(At elimination ceremony).

"Well, today is quite an interesting one, huh?" Chris said, "Second round for the Bloody Bastard's, I guess. You guys are on a roll here".

"Great job for making the whole team lose back there, Team Captain", Stan told her, emphasizing the sarcastic tone towards the last part. Then he remembered he's supposed to act to amend her, as he replied quickly, "I mean, I'm totally sorry you lost back there...Team Captain".

"Tonight, two of you will be going home", Chris continues, "Stan, your here because you try to sneak your way through, thinking you wouldn't get caught".

"Hey, sometimes you gotta take risk".

"Exactly, which was awesome", Chris moved on, "Muscle Man. Dude seriously, did you even listen to the rules".

"Pfff, rules are for losers", Muscle man crossed arm, "I like to do whatever I want without anyone telling me so...except when it comes to Benson rules".

"Anyways, tonight the loser going home is...pretty obvious. Muscle Man!" Chris said, "Need I explain further as to why?"

"Come on, dude! Seriously?!" Muscle Man stood up, being a bit outrage, "What the heck, bro's?! You guys need me! I'm the muscle of the group".

"Wrong. I'm the muscle on this team", Stan told him, "Isn't that right, guys?"

He asked, but no one answered.

"Seriously? No one?"

"Man this sucks!" Muscle Man exclaim.

"Sorry. You lose, you leave", Chris said, approaching the door of shame and opening it, "Now then, care to get going. No long goodbye is needed".

"Pfff this sucks", Muscle Man said, "You guys are going to regret voting me off".

"It's nothing personal Muscle Man", Mahiru told him, "It's for the sake of our team".

"You know who else needed someone like me? MY MO-" Before Muscle Man could finish, he was already near the door, until Chris kicked him into the door, with his whaling scream being heard until it disappeared.

"Welp, glad I wasn't eliminated", Stan said, as everyone got up and went their separate way, while Stan stood there, "Guess my expertise was too useful to get rid of. Still hoping it was a camera girl".

"STAN!"

Just then, Mahiru confronts Stan, much to his surprise. Along with Emily and Tiff.

"Oh, hey guys! What's up?", Stan replied, "Mahiru! I see you feeling a bit better, now your still in the-"

"Cut it out, Stan. What were you thinking doing that back there?!" Mahiru asked.

"Do what?"

"That?! The part where you literally try to sneak your way to the finish line, when you know well enough that Chris forbids it!"

"Yeah, what's up with that?" Tiff asked.

"Uhhh well, you see-" Stan try to explain, "I was just trying a new way for us to achieve victory. Being a little experimental wouldn't hurt anyone".

"Says the guy who got pecked by a bird", Tiff pointed out.

"Listen, it's all about the benefit for our team. You know full I care deeply about this", Stan told her, "Tell ya what. How about we move past this and focus on trying to win the next challenge, okay?"

"Stan, we are not going to move past this because what you did back there was dumb", Mahiru pointed out.

"Not dumb, but experimentally smart".

"Yeah no, that's literally the dumbest thing you did back there", Tiff stated.

"Look, I'm just trying to help here. You can't blame someone for helping, you know. Besides, it's for the team. Our team, remember?"

Mahiru sighs to herself, feeling as if she's getting nowhere talking with him, as she told Stan, "You know what, fine. We'll move past this, but promise me never do that again".

"Caprice! Got it! You can count me as a CIA agent".

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"It works!" Stan said, "Yes! Now that she fully understood my attention, I can now make it through the game without any suspicions. I'll place the blame on her in any certain moment".

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Somewhere else within the same storage room, Sakazuki is speaking through a responding snail, reporting back to the Five Elders from his home universe.

"Things have been going fine so far", Sakazuki revealed, "This Hades guy is offering me a chance to join his alliance".

Cutting to the other side in a different universe and inside a different room, much huger and taller, as five figures sit in the room.

There was a tall elder with a long beard.

A round elder with a beard.

A samurai elder wielding a sword, wearing robes and wearing glasses.

A much younger elder with blonde hair and beard.

And an elder with a flat, black hat and having a beard.

"This seems quite interesting", The tall elder.

"A surprising revelation, indeed", The rounded elder said.

"Knowing what we know so far, are you certain this alliance seems legitimate?" The yellow, bearded elder asked.

"Of course", Sakazuki said, "I don't know where this alliance will lead to, but I'm certain I may gain some info out of them to deliver back to you".

"This could lead us to some interesting outcome", The tall elder commented.

"Perhaps it is logical for you to join their group", The black hat elder said.

"Indeed", The Samurai elder agrees, "We can't let good opportunity be passed off".

"Agree", both of them said.

Then the blond bearded elder asked Sakazuki, "Did you get all that?"

"Yeah, I got it".

"Good. Remain within the alliance and keep us up to date, until further notice. Don't forget why we sent you there, Sakazuki".

"Understood", Sakazuki said, as he hung up the snail and left, having finished his talk with the Five Elders.

The Five Elders sat in their hollow, but massive hall room. Sitting or standing there in silence.

"Seems we are getting a bit of info on the inter-dimensional cast themselves", The Tall one remarked.

"It's interesting. A god like Hades competing alongside other mortals", The Round one remarked, "What is his end goal, exactly".

"More importantly, the end goal of everyone on that train", Samurai elder added, "The girl named Ryuko piques my curiosity".

"Same goes with the alien pirate one and another alien wielding a special ring".

"Regardless of their intention, we should wait and hear more from Sakazuki", The blond, bearded elder said, "The sooner we get more knowledge, the more we may use this to our advantage. Isn't that right, Saint Jaygarcia?"

The elder with the flat, black hat replied, being known as fully Saint Jaygarcia Saturn, "Indeed. We shouldn't be rushing this. I'm looking forward to seeing where this goes".

"Me too", The tall, long bearded elder replied, known fully Saint Marcus Mars, "To ensure we get the correct results, we may have to interfere in behind the scenes for our own commissions".

"Exactly", The rounded elder agrees, known as Saint Topman Warcury, "Nonetheless, we should be careful. We do not want our intention to slip out. Otherwise, our action may be put into question".

"And we do not want that to happen either", The Samurai elder agrees as well, known as Saint Ethanbaron V. Nusjuro, "Now then, shall we inform Imu?"

"Not yet", The blond, bearded elder responded, lastly known as Saint Shepherd Ju Peter, "Until we receive more, we will keep Imu in silent for now. For now, we shall watch, listen, and make sure our plan goes well. Understood?"

"Yes", They all said, having now finished their conversations.

That wraps up this chapter.

Going to be honest, it was kinda embarrassing for me to get rid of Muscle Man like that. But what's done is done. After all, I do want to make sure that elimination round doesn't have favoritism and that anyone can get booted out, whether or not that said character is good or not.

What am I talking about it. Anyways yeah, sad to see Muscle Man go.

Moving on, Mahiru is still continually struggling in her leadership position, Frolo trying to sway his way, and Satsuki is really showing off how deadly she can be.

Then you get to Hades' whole alliance thing. Seems a lot is happening over there, but for now it's mostly been small, such as moments between Alastor and Stocking, and Stan trying to gain Mahiru false trust a little.

And of course, Sakazuki whole deal with the Five Elders.

Like I mentioned before, all of which will be covered in the future.

Now then, preview time. The next challenge involves Wacky Races, where the contestants must learn how to drive, design their own vehicle, and get to drive in a Wacky race, featuring characters from the series (As well as the reboot too). Yep, you can expect the continue pain and suffering in this round, only it involves racing, and we all know how deadly racing can be.

Before that, we got a bonus chapter. This one centering around Jinx and Megumin.

So yeah, look forward for that chapter. That's all I have to say. Give it a review, PM me or send it through the review for some challenge ideas.

See ya later.

Chapter 5: Bonus chapter: Explosion

Sup guys, welcome to the second bonus chapter for this fic.

This time around, we be focusing on our two fellow contestants that have a huge interest in explosives. Yep, mentally, stable folks here.

Let's begin! Shall we?

"What is this?"

The question is asked by Megumin, as she and Jinx are staring at an object on a table in the lounge room.

There was nobody there, but Jinx and Megumin. All the others are likely somewhere else.

The object in question resembles a grenade of some sort, but attached to it seems to look like a shark head. Covered in some kind of graffiti like symbols.

"This is my Chomper", Jinx explained proudly, "I made it by myself".

"Cool. Is this like your signature weapon or something?" She asked, with her Chomusuke hopping on the table and examining the object.

"Yep. Use it all the time", Jinx replied, "I always carried it around for urgency's sake or for fun. Sometimes it can be a bit boring to not have something that looks cool to keep around, you know.

"Totally relate. I know my Kazuma wouldn't allow me to have some cool stuff. It's not like it could kill anyone".

"Pff tell me about it. Your Dad sounds like a total wuss".

"He's my friend".

"Oh,..my bad...By the way, I even made a lot of variants with it. Want to see?"

"See? More like, I want to try them out because they look so cool!" Megumin said, excite fully.

"Right on!"

"Heh if your interested, I could show you something off that's definitely cooler", Megumin said to Jinx, grabbing her curiosity.

"Really?!"

"Yep. It's pretty obvious, but I considered my main ultimate weapon to be EXPLOSION! It's basically a spell where I simply chant EXPLOSION!"

She shouted out loud, which caused the entire room to explode.

Everyone was covered in black dust from the blast, with Toiletnator being the only one fazed by it.

"And things explode...yep...the only problem is it does get me and anyone else put into the crossfire so there's that whole setback".

"Awesome! You have to teach me about it. Heck, I can be your student or some sort".

"First the Chomper".

"Got it! Chomper time!" Jinx said, as she grabbed the Chomper and proceed to remove the trigger.

"Wait, how huge will the explosion be?"

"Uhhh-"

The sudden explosion cut off her sentence, covering the entire room in vibrant and neon blue and pink, along with smokes and dust.

Loona is left unphase. Same with Sakazuki sitting by her side. As well...well, Toiletnator isn't well. In fact, he's left completely hurt and stunned, as he fall to the ground.

"Whoa! That was...cool!" Megumin said, with her Comusuke clinging onto her armed.

"Totally!" Jinx said, as she proceeded to pulled another one from her pocket, "But again, that's not the only one I have! Like I mentioned, I got variety".

She proceed to pulled out three more. Each being in different color, graffiti, and containing different symbols.

Megumin is hugely amazed, as a montage scene began.

They began playing and messing around with Jinx many Chompers she manage to packed for this trip.

They began doing catch the grenade, where one person tossed a grenade to another, sort of like catching a ball...only with a dynamite...and the trigger is off.

Jinx throw the first grenade at Megumin, to which she manage to catch it and got an explosion in her face, covered in neon pink.

Megumin snicker and tried to retort back, but once she pulled the trigger out, it exploded in her, causing Jinx to laugh at her.

Next was grenade tagging, in which one person one around to avoid being tag, but instead of a tag it's a Chomper.

Megumin ran around, being chase by Jinx while holding up a Chomper, until it eventually explode in her face.

The last game they played was literally throwing each other Chomper, keeping throwing each other while hiding behind chairs, as more and more explosion happened within the lounging room.

Eventually, the cease fire happened, as the both of them laugh and sat on the ground after everything that had happened.

Once they slowly stopped, Jinx asked Megumim, "Hey Megumin, have you notice, not once, anyone came by and notice us doing these kind of stuff".

"Yeah, now you mention it, that's kinda strange", She replied.

"Eh, whatever. Anyways, still have one last Chomepr with me here", Jinx said, holding up one Chomper by the trigger.

As she got up, she slipped, which causes the trigger to be pulled, which causes the grenade to be thrown out the window, which somehow manage to be near the thrusters, which then the Chomper exploded near it, damaging it and causing the train to plumber down.

Falling down until it crashed landed on a planet.

The planet itself was invested with a tropical landscape.

The forest is entirely in red and orange, making it look like it a fall season. The ground itself is a navy blue. There seems to be no sign of any wildlife, no birds, insects or anything of the such.

Everyone manage to get out of the train, alive and unscathed.

Well, not counting Jinx and Megumin, both of them looking burned up but still seemingly okay.

Copperhead checked the damage thruster, all while Chris informed the contestants, "Okay everyone, it would appear our train has suffer some kind of damage in one of our thrusters. So it going to be a while for the train to be repair so for now, chillax on...whatever planet we landed on".

"Should we totally tell them we kinda cause it?" Jinx asked Megumin, in a whisper tone.

"Pff no. I'm not going to get the blame for this. Obviously".

"Gosh, I really wonder how this happened?" Mahiru wondered.

"Wanna bet it's Chris usual cheapness?" Ryuko said, "To be frank, already knew this train is going to act up some day, knowing Chris".

"Hey Ryuko, maybe you should tone down your hatred toward the host", Sammy told her, "I mean like, we get it. Nobody likes him".

"Hey umm, does anyone think Jinx and Megumin may have something to do with it?" A wounded, burn up Toiletator mentioned (Likely the result of him being put in the cross firing between Jinx and Megumin whole game), which got the two girls attention, as they slowly backing away, "I mean, my mind suddenly got fuzzy, but I seem to recall they-

But he could even finish, a hardened, cold pie is thrown at him, knocking him out completely.

It was Larfleeze, throwing a tantrum as usual, "That pie suck! Too hard for my taste bud!"

"Hey, has anyone seen explosive one and explosive two?" Scott asked.

"Who cares", Aqua said, drunk and drinking a bottle of booze, "I'm going to get as drunk as I can right now. That last challenge was a pain in the a**".

"You didn't even last longer back there to get this kind of attitude", Brendan told her.

"Yeah well...shut up! Let me drink", Aqua responded, gulping down her booze and then passing out on the ground.

Later, Jinx and Megumin (as well as Chomusuke) were taking a stroll through the forest, straying away or getting notice of the problem.

"So do you think we went a bit too extreme back there?" Jinx asked.

"Extreme? Uhhh no", Megumin replied, "We didn't destroyed the entire lounging room, that's for sure".

Chomusuke seem to agree, nodding it head.

"Yeah, guess your right", Jinx said, "Still surprise nobody notice or checked on us".

"Yeah, either everyone is an idiot or Aqua is causing a scene. The latter I'm totally leaning into".

"I think they were on lunch or something, I don't know. Maybe it does have something to do with this Aqua of yours".

"Heh yeah".

"Soooooooo Megumin, don't know if this is a good time or what, but can I ummm..."

"Umm what?", Megumin said, stopping at her track, with Chomusuke hopping down from her shoulder.

"It's...kinda urgent, but since we out here, can you let me see your spells, please?" Jinx asked, quickly

"Oh...you sure?"

"Pleeeeeease! I've already show you my Chomper", Jinx begged.

"Hmmm alright then", Megumin shrugged, complying with her need.

"Sweet! Show me the stuff!"

Megumin aim her staff some where else and shouted, "Explosion!"

Her loud chant struck a tree, which causes it to exploded, much to Jinx shock and gleefully impressed by it, clapping her hand, "Whoa! So cool!"

"Yep. That's the skill of a true expert in explosives spells! No other spells could beat that!"

"That was amazing! Do it again! No wait, show me more! Wait, are there variety's in your spells?"

"Whoa, calm down. I would love to show more off, but I may be drain out if I keep doing it a lot, especially the more powerful one".

"What?"

"Eh, it's nothing. Want to have some fun between mine explosives and yours?"

"Do I!"

(10 minutes later).

The forest became a discarded messed. The trees are either burned, have roots and leafs on fire, or are completely destroyed, with their stumps being what remains of them.

There were fire and burn marks, as well as ditches spread everywhere from the aftermath.

Fortunately, no living creatures were harm...except for Jinx and Megumin, both laying on the ground, exhausted and completely drained. Both of which receive severe burn and covered in ashes.

"I...think...we...over...did it", Megumin said, breathing heavily.

"Yeah...couldn't resist to play tag with ya".

"Uh huh, you got that right", Megumin replied, "Although, is tag really the only thing we could".

"Well I could think of other games involving explosives. Shark tag, running tag, and...uhhhh...other tags".

"Eh, whatever. Hope nobody was here to see it".

"I think my mind is getting a little dizzy...wait, what am I saying? I'm always dizzy".

"And I'm always hungry. Like...seriously hungry", Megumin said, then all of a sudden a realization hit her as she stood up, "Wait a second! Where's Chomusuke?!"

"Don't worry, I got your Chomusuke right here", Jinx reassure her, holding up a variant Chomper with the same name, assuming she's referring to that.

"No! I'm referring to-wait, did you just name your grenades after her?"

"Yep. Thought it sound super cute, so I decided to name one of my Chomper after your cat. One of the variants was hard for me to figure out a new name for by the way".

"Huh...neat", Megumin said, resuming back to her panic mode, "Anyways, no time to fool around. I think Chomusuke has gone missing!"

"Whoa, okay relax", Jinx got up, trying to act calm and casual about this, "I'm sure that little rascal is around here, somewhere".

"Do you think we may have blasted Chomusuke away?"

"Hmmm...maybe", Jinx said, as she and Megumin proceed to move around and locate Chomusuke.

They search everywhere from behind the trees, inside the bushes, inside the holes, and even checking if Chomusuke is trapped inside the Chomper by shaking it, only to explode it in Jinx face.

As they search and search for how many hours, they began to feel exhausted and tired, with Megumin asking Jinx as she still followed her lead, "Man, any luck?"

"No. I think touching fire to see if she's in there didn't seem to work", Jinx replied, scratching her head with her burn hand, "Don't know why I did that".

"Me neither. Gosh, this is hopeless. It going to take us forever to found her".

"Don't worry, friend. We'll found her. We just need to found a sign, somehow", Jinx said, examining her surrounding.

Just then, they heard a vague voices coming from the distance ahead of them.

They stopped on their track and listen closely, hearing two individuals that isn't one or two of their teammate, nor is it Chris and his interns.

"Did you hear that?" Jinx asked her.

"Yeah, it sounds like it coming over in the distance" .

"Wait, you heard it? I actually thought it the voices again".

"What?"

"Nothing! Let's...uhhh, follow the voices!"

They followed where the voices coming from...well, Jinx follow the wrong direction, until her realization came and follow back to Megumin.

They head to it, nearer and nearer as the voice become more clearly to hear.

Eventually, they made it to the voice, but not before taking a peak out while hidden with the bushes.

From their sight they see two men sitting on a log.

Both wearing a type of red uniform, wearing a black helmet and some sort of black beak like mask with two white holes serving as goggles.

They also wore a black armor with the center of some sort of round, glass contains a blue substance. They also wore black boots and a belt.

They hold what appear to be resembling rifles in black.

The two of the men converse to each other, with the first guy having a Irish accent while another having no accents at all.

"Clearing this forest here is a pain in my a**", The first man said.

"Tell me about it. They keep responding back that the new shipment's of clearing droids will be delayed, but I'm beginning to doubt their arrival".

"I know. Four delays is blasphemy!"

"Being a scout here suck. Especially our boss decreasing the amount of break time we have".

Both Jinx and Megumin were curious, as well as a bit wary.

"Who the hell are these guys?" Megumin asked, in a whisper tone.

"Don't know. You ask me. If I have to guess, maybe they like jesters or something".

"Jesters?"

"Yeah, they look kinda funny. Especially their beaks".

"I don't know. These are some of the most creepiest jesters I've ever seen".

Back to the men, they go into a different topic to converse.

"You think there's likely something living inside this planet?" The first man asked.

"No".

"I mean, think about it. What if there some living, god knows what is living inside this planet and that it has the ability to not be notice by any of our radar".

"Sounds likely, but again we made sure that there isn't a single living thing on his planet. Drilling to the center of this planet to check for any living creature was already a pain in the a** so I don't want to believe we missed something".

"Maybe the creature is invisible".

"Maybe", The second man said, as he proceed to hold up a cage containing a angry Chomusuke, trying to scratch it way out from it imprisonment, "The only living creature we manage to find here is this random cat".

This made Megumin gasp by the sight, as she too notice of it quickly, "Chomusuke!"

"Hey, did you hear something?" The first man asked him.

"It's probably the birds".

"But...there's no birds on this pla-"

Before the first man could finished his sentence, Megumin quickly jump out of the bushes and landed a fisting blow at the second, much to Jinx and the first man surprise.

The cage landed, which also trigger it to open, allowing Chomusuke to sprung out of there, safely.

"You stay away from my Comusuke! You hear me?!" Megumin proclaim, pointing at the man on the ground.

"Ow, my head", He groan.

Megumin then proceed picked her companion up, hugging it, "Awww there you are! Thought I lost you".

"What the bloody hell?!" The first man got up and aim his rifle at them, demanding a serious question, "What in blazing are you?!"

"The name is Megumin! Jerk!" She replied, pointing at him, dramatically, "And you stay away from my friend here!"

"Jerk?! Who are you referring to jerk?! You literally knock out my friend ou-!"

Jinx quickly sprung out and kicked him, knocking the first man out cold as well.

"Jinx here for the rescue!" Jinx states, turning to Megumin and Chomsuke, "Boy, that escalated quickly".

"Okay, you did not really need to do that", Megumin said to her.

"Do what?"

"Like, I could've easily handle this myself, you know".

"What? Got a problem of having a friend helping their best buddy out?"

"Hmm, no comment".

"Yeah, not gonna let my cool friend here get shot", Jinx said, as she turned out and glance at the unconscious men, all a while the sound of marching can be heard in the background, becoming louder and louder, "Anyways, guess these guys aren't jesters after all".

"I mean...kinda obvious when you think about it".

"Yeah, my other guess. Aliens".

"Aliens?"

"Yep! Aliens! Or robots...I don't know, maybe they robots".

Unknown to her while she is examining the unconscious man, Megumin and Chomusuke soon turned around and spotted dozens and dozens of the same identical troops marching toward them.

Panicking a little, Megumin try to get Jinx attention by calling her out, "Uhhhh Jinx".

"I mean, they must be like...a different type of robots or something. But why would robots be out in the middle of a forest?"

"Jinx!"

"Perhaps they out here hunting for food or something".

"JINX!"

"Hold up, I'm still trying to make a guess".

"You can make a damn guess in your cell", A unknown, older man voice is heard, which finally got her attention.

She turned and saw Megumin and Chomusuke raising their hand up from being aimed by the surrounding soldiers.

Jinx then looked up to see what's in front of her.

There standing is a long, white necked creature with six legs and a tail. Riding on it was a older man, with grey hair, gray uniform, a black cape and helmet, as well as a white beard.

He looked down at her with a intimidating stare, asking her sternly in a British accent, "What are ya doing out here in this forest? Where are you from?!"

Instead of responding to the question, Jinx quickly shouted, "Smoke bomb!"

And throw a grenade, only for the grenade to explode and knocking her out, much to Megumin flabbergasting shock, "Jinx!"

"Tch moron. Put these two girls into the cellar!"

"Yes sir, Sargent Ground".

Jinx and Megumin (Along with Chomusuke) were thrown into a cellar below the ground pit.

It would appear they were inside a base post of some sort, with there being red walls surrounding it, red tents being set up and a tall tower placed near the gateway.

There were a couple of two shuttles as well.

Both Jinx, Megumin, and Chomusuke were leaning against the wall together, completely burn out.

Their weapons like the staff and other Chompers were remove from them.

"I think we should've stay with the train", Megumin said, with both a mute and deadpan expression. Same goes with Chomusuke.

"I think we should've bring along more Chompers", Jinx added.

"Totally".

"Any idea who these guys are and what they going to do with us?"

"I really don't know. All I'm concern now is being stuck here without food".

"Meow", Chomusuke agree, nodding her head.

"Okay...but what are they going to do with us?"

"I don't know, but they better not mess with my staff up there".

"Yeah, me too", Jinx said, "They better not mess with my Chompers. I swear, if they lay their finger on them, I'm going to start blasting with my...oh...wait, I forgot. I left my gun back at the train. Crud".

"Darn, that would totally make our game a lot more fun".

"I know! Gosh, why didn't I thought of bring that with me before".

Jinx groan, pressing her head behind the wall, as the two sigh together.

As they sat there in complete silent for what felt like a long minute, Megumin finally spoke up.

"Hmmm...maybe we should try to found a way to get out".

"Huh? How?"

"I don't know. Got any ideas?"

"Let me think...", Jinx lay on the ground with her torso, thinking of an idea...and thinking...and thinking...and-

(4 hours later).

Thinking...and thinking...and thinking, until finally Jinx thought up of something.

"Wait, I think I got it!"

"Really?" Megumin asked, laying on the ground next to her.

"Yep, I finally got an idea", She begin scribbling it on the dirt ground, explaining it, "Okay, so here's how it will work. We built a hole in the ground, then we place the Chomper inside the hole. We place ourselves in it, and once I pulled the trigger, we blast ourselves out of here in no time".

"Huh, that sounds...totally brilliant". She replied, much to Chomusuke who simply face palm herself.

"Yep. Just thought of it myself", Jinx said, confidently.

"But wait, where we going to get some Chompers, since those guys took it from us".

Jinx has no answer for that. She was going to answer it, but came to the realization about it, much to her disappointment, "Oh...right..."

Megumin face fall flat to the ground, groaning in frustration, as Chomusuke began petting her on the head.

"Aww don't worry, Megumin. We'll figure it out. I promise. It be like stealing a...a...nevermind".

From the distance away from them, hidden within the darkness were two small figures watching the entire scene unfolding.

"They been awfully wanting to get out right about now", One of them said, in a softer and quieter tone.

"No kidding", Another said in a pompous tone, "I don't know where they from, but it seems likely they visitors of some sort".

"Maybe we should introduce ourselves to them".

"Absolutely not. We here to send a important message, not intervene in someone affair. Especially from those we don't know".

"But it wouldn't do any harm if we simply let our existence known".

"Ugh! It's not that I don't mind it, I feel it will distract us from doing what our friend wanted us to do".

"You know", Jinx begin speaking to Megumin, "I don't know if I'm seeing things or not, but...I'm not the only one that notice those two guys over there, right?"

She pointed at them. The two figures were small in the size of a squish toy. They resemble pale mice of some sort.

One was a male with a curly mustache, black hair and wearing a 18th century coat, vest, and pants. He also has a propeller on his nose.

Another one was a female with a tired look. She too seem to wore a 18th century dress with a soft curly hair. She too has a propeller on her nose.

The male one quickly panic when notice and hide back into the show, "Ah! They notice us!"

"Hi", The shy one wave at them.

"Whoa, what the hell?" Megumin took notice, along with Chomusuke.

"I think they notice us, Mister Govivia", She said to him.

"You think I didn't notice?!"

They approach them, with Megumin asking them, "Who the hell are you guys?"

"Oh we? We-"

"Now, now, you stay where you are, miss lady", The male one came out of the shadow, telling them off, "Me and Miss Givivila are not interested in being involve in whatever situation you brought upon yourself-"

Before he could even finished, he was quickly picked by up Jinx, who seem to be delightfully curious of this thing, "Awwww! Look at these little guys! They so cute!"

She began to hug him tightly, much to his pain annoyance, "OW! Release me! Please! Ow! You crushing my body!"

"To answer your question, young lady", Givivila explained, as Chomosuke approach her closely, sniffing at her, while she try to push Chomosuke away, "My name is Givivila and over there is Govivia. We simply species from the Black Hole's doing our best to make by with our life".

"Make by?" Megumin asked, a bit bewildered by that statement, "Black hole's?"

"Yes, that's what our species are called. We really don't have much names".

"What do you mean by making by here? Like, are you guys on vacation or something?" Megumin asked her, crouching and hovering her palm over her head.

"Well...no, we...well, we were kinda on a duty to send a message for our boss, until we crash down here".

"Do not tell them anything", Govivia told her, now being held by Jinx as she examined him, while tinkering the propeller, "We are not here to let our mission be known, nor do we need to pull these children's into this-Ah! Ow! What are you doing?!"

"Trying to see if this thing makes you fly or what", Jinx said, twisting the propeller around as if it a clock, which seemed to send off great pain to him.

Flinching from the result of it, "It doesn't! Ow! It simply act as a fan, nothing more, nothing less! Ow! Quit it! Ah!"

"It...also serve as our defense mechanism as well", Givivila said to Megumin, "Not that we robots or cyborgs, mind you. We were just simply born with it".

"So wait, you can use that nose of yours for something? How does that work?"

"Observe", She said, as the propeller on her nose began to twist and turn, resulting in it spinning, resembling a black disc.

She then lowered herself on all four, pressed her nose near the ground where all of the dirt is being vacuumed by the spinning fan, much to Megumin, Chomosuke, and Jinx's astonishment.

"Wow...you guys can do that?" Jinx asked, then dropping Govivia on the ground as he screamed, "Ah!"

"Yes. We are from the Black Hole after all", Givivila said, "Notably we don't want to use it to not make ourselves seem like a threat".

This suddenly gave Megumin an idea, informing this to Jinx, "Wait, I think I'm onto something here".

Jinx gasped in excitement, "You mean my idea could actually work?"

"Uhhh...no".

"Oh...then what is it?"

Inside of some office in the tower, Sargent Ground is sitting in his desk, looking out the window that is facing down at the base below, as well as the prison cage on the ground.

He is seen smoking his cigar, all a while a scout troop stood behind him.

"The scouting team you've send are being recover and heal up by our medic's in one of our infirmery tent, sir", The scout troop said, "They'll be resuming back to their duty in no time".

"Great, just bloody great", Sargent Ground said, "Out of all the planets those bastards send me, they chose one with no inhabitants. Once more, now I'll have to send out a report about these two strangers having land onto my planet.

"That would be four, sir".

"I know what I meant!"

"General Baron has clarify that this is meant to be a temporary operation, sir. Once the planet has been clear up, your our forces will be removed, allowing the planet to be converted into a city state.

"Of course I know that, you damn moron. You think I haven't look over the instruction. It be easy to let someone else do it, but no. They picked someone like me to do this", Sargent Ground said, "A governor would've been best suited for this, not me".

"Yes sir", The soldier said, "Forgive me for asking, but what shall we do with the prisoners".

"Execute them, obviously. We can't risk anyone knowing our objective. Doesn't matter wether or not they even part of the rebellion, we cannot allow that".

"Understood".

As his frustration grew, below on the ground base two troops are messing around Megumin staff and Jinx remaining chompers that were place inside a crate.

"Look at this", One of the troop said, examining the staff, "A magic staff".

"Put that away. You want to get ourselves killed or court marshal?"

"Yeah well this baby looks like something I could sell on some online market".

"Yea, if the Sargent allow us to keep these for personal belongings", The second troop said, holding up a Chomper and tossing it up in the air, gently, "Honestly, I don't think these things are weapons. More like plastic toy".

"I don't know. They look pretty legit", The troop said, aiming the staff at the cage below, "Pew! Pew!"

"What are you doing?"

"Pretending it to be a gun".

"You idiot. First off, like you said it a magic staff. Pretty sure magic staffs don't make that kind of sound".

"Some do".

"Okay well, this one isn't a unique staff. Second, put that thing away. You going to get ourselves into trouble".

"Relax. I'm not gonna-", Then all of a sudden, he shot something that quickly shot through the cage, "Oh sh*t".

Below the cage, Megumin thought by using the creatures propeller power they could vacuum the cage out and they could be free.

Unfortunately, the cage was too high for them to reach it, much to the disappointment of everyone down there, including a deadpan, crossed arm Govivia who is being held up and forced to use his ability.

"I don't think it's working, Megumin", Jinx told her friend.

"Gotta keep trying. Come on, rat guy! Try to make your fan thing wider or something", Megumin told him.

"Well if you should know, me and Givivila cannot do such thing like-WHAT IN BLAZING?!"

Before they could quickly react, AN EXPLOSION ERUPTED INSIDE THE CAGE, BLASTING THEM OUT.

Much to everyone from above surface, as every soldier stopped what they were doing and look up.

Even Sargent Ground took notice inside his office, being in flabbergasted by what just happened.

Jinx is seen flying in the air, screaming from the thrill by what just happened.

Megumin was in definitely in the same reaction to her, clinging Chomosuke, all a while Givivila and Govivia were clinging together, screaming by what happened.

Jinx landed on the ground, breaking the fall with her fist, follow by the others falling flat on the ground, dizzy by the impact.

"Woohoo! That was fun! Don't know how that happened, but okay", Jinx said, getting up.

"Painful...but at least we out", Megumin said, holding her fist out to give a thumb up.

Sargent Ground came out of his office, standing before them in a baffling and furious tone, "The damn hell happened here?! You girls better explained yourself!"

"Oh cr*p!" The troop holding the Chomper whisper, "It's him!"

"Uhh you think he notice me screwing up?" The other troop holding the staff asked.

Jinx turned and saw her, along with Megumin weapons being held captive by the two troops.

Without hesitation, Jinx ran toward them, with Sargent Ground already taking notice, "Stop her! You two idiots!"

The two troops cannot quickly react enough for Jinx to immediately kicked one of them holding the staff, while the other try to aim their weapon, only for it to be knock out in his hand by her, then getting knock out by her too.

"You blimey imbecile!" Sargent Ground shouted, taking one of the troops gun and aiming it at her. He then began firing at it, shooting dozens of laser at her.

"Megumin! Chomusuke! Hit the deck!" Jinx quickly dodge it, then quickly pulling the trigger from her Chomper and proceed to throw it at them, "Take this!"

The troops panic. Everyone panic. Megumin and Chomusuke duck down, along with Jinx as she smiled.

Right before it hit Sargent Ground face...

BOOM!

It exploded. The explosion was so huge, it causes a huge impact wave that resulted in the tower to slowly fall down to the side, as everyone began panicking and running away as it fall.

"Holy cr*p!" Megumin exclaim, even Chomusuke was in shock.

Same goes with Govivia and Givivila, both hugging each other from the result that happened.

"Hell ya! Knew I chose the right Chomper to throw!" Jinx shouted, "In ya face!"

Once the smoke is clear, it shows that Sargent Ground is still alive, only with some slight bruises and cuts.

He was fuming. Angry as ever, "You darn girl. You will pay for your assault!"

Just then, proceed to pulled his right glove off to reveal that his left hand is combusted and made out of iron.

Soon he began to run up to her, with his fist ready to swing at her, "DIE!"

Jinx, startle by it, quickly duck down from the swing. She leap once he try to swing it at the bottom.

She quickly moved away swiftly from every blow that Ground is trying to give at her, as she scream out for Megumin, "Hey bestie! A little help here!"

"Oh...right!" Megumin said, realizing the situation at hand here, as she got up and ran toward the staff.

She grabbed it, just around the time where Jinx is pin on the ground by Ground boots,
"Enough with this! You blimey girl! You ruin my whole operation! Now be executed!"

As he raise his fist up, he heard Megumin voice calling out at him.

"Hey old d*ck!"

This got his attention, to which it was too late.

"Explosion!" Megumin chanted, loudly as the ray of light spring out of the staff and shot at the Sargent, which causes him to be exploded dozens of time, allowing Jinx to quickly jump up and return back to her friend.

"Awesome work, Megumin!"

"Thanks! Wanna get out of here?"

"Wait! I wanna do this first".

Once the smoke is clear and the explosion has stopped, Ground stood there in complete daze, until his attention is caught.

"Hey old guy!"

"What?!"

Jinx grinned, hold her finger out to point at him and shouted, "You got Jinx!"

This left Sargent Ground in complete bafflement, "Wha-?"

Even Megumin and Chomusuke were a bit puzzle by it.

"You know! Jinx! You got Jinx!"

"Huh?"

"Yea Jinx, I'm kinda confuse right now".

"You know, you got Jinx. It like you got wreck, but it my name added to it, which I thought it would be a unique catchphrase and all", Jinx replied, laughing awkwardly.

After a long moment of silent, the two girls and Chomusuke quickly dash out of there, leaving the Sargent alone in the base being lit up in chaos as several soldiers try to found a way to put out the fire.

The train has finally been fixed and the cast are ready to return back to the train.

"Okay everyone! Return back to the train", Chris shouted, as everyone got back in, "Hurry up! We got a tight schedule follow here! No time to screw around!"

Megumin and Jinx appear, looking completely burn up and cover in ashes, same goes with Chomusuke.

"Well, I see you two girls had a lot of fun", Chris remarked.

Jinx cough, confidently, "Yep. My best friend had a lot of fun, isn't that right?"

"Yeah. We manage to take down some dumb guys and some old dude. It was nothing".

"Uhh...okay then, whatever. Just get back into the train. Don't wanna to leave any losers behind, you know".

As they got inside the train, Jinx asked Megumin, "So bestie, about the-"

"Save it for later. I think I'm kinda tired from doing all this explosives games we had today", She replied, with Chomosuke nodding.

"Oh...okay...but still, wanna do more of it tomorrow?"

"Sure".

Soon the train departed, blasting itself into the space.

Once it disappear, both Govivia and Givivila watch on top of the branches, giving their thoughts on the matter.

"It sad we didn't give them a good farewell goodbye", Givivila said, "Hopefully we see them again".

"Hopefully not", Govivia replied, "I don't know how Simffuring will think, if we told him what type of mess we been through".

"He'll probably laugh. Like he always do".

And thus end the bonus chapter. Had a lot fun with this. It's a bit short, I know but do wanna give some focus or add a bit more focus on Jinx and Megumin whole friendship that will develop later on. Hope anyone enjoy this.

Chapter 6: Bonus Chapter: A Special Day!

Hey guys, this is Jaw here! Bringing you a special bonus chapter to celebrate my birthday!

Yep! It's short, but fun!...depending on your guys definition of fun, but it something special I made.

Please note that some of the fic shown here are NOT on AO3, but on other sites like the Fanfic.net site.

So here it is!

"Chris, what is this?"

Right outside in a grassy green field and blue sky, the interns of Chris stood as they seen a giant cannon.

A cannon resembling the Schwerer Gustav Dora Gun, due to its size and details.

"Sup guys", Chris said to them, "I see some of you are pleasantly surprised to see this".

"Ummm mind explaining to me what's going on here?" Serling asked him.

"Oh this? This is my brand new cannon!" Chris explained, "Or in this case, an updated one".

"Sooooooo you ditch your old cannon for this?" Phantasma asked.

"I didn't ditch it. I modify it", Chris continued, "You see lately I notice there's been a flock of other brand new Total Drama seasons going around the same time I'm still running a new season. I was both excited and not excited. Not excited because I got to compete with those bozo's, but also....I can't let them steal my thunder. So it got me thinking....why sent trash to let my presence known, when I could just kidnap contestants from other Total Drama seasons like Infinite or Everything, and use them as the trash, right?"

"Wait, are you thinking of kidnapping these losers from our rival alternative shows just to be used in your sick game?" Red Eye asked.

"Yep! Pretty funny, right?"

The interns were in complete silence, having nothing to say at the moment, with Tug Mug eventually breaking the silence, "You know what. I'm not even going to comment on how absurd that is".

"Well I mean.....everything is already absurd so no point in pointing it out", Chilla said.

"This is insane", Serling remarked, "Quite unethical if I may add".

"Relax new guy", Chris assures him, "I did this before".

"But you do realize the ramification you may cause, right?"

"Dude, this isn't time travel. This is just me 'borrowing' my other Chris or Conner contestant and forcing them to participate in my brand new cannon. It's called a volunteer test".

"Are you sure this is safe?" Filbert asked.

"Turtle dude, listen", Chris said, "This show has one rule to it. And one that is important. As long as no one dies, then it is totally safe".

"I'm beginning to doubt that rule of statement", Serling remarked, crossing his arms.

"Hey, it's enough to keep the contestant morale good".

"How?" Filbert asked.

"No clue. Figure I make one that gives our show some personality".

Serling mumbled, disapproving this idea, "Did you at least test it out first?"

"Test what now?"

"So Chris, how are we going to do just that?" Alluro asked him, "You realized some of these moronic pests aren't easy to kidnap, you know".

"Relax", Chris assured them, "I found a perfect idea of how we going to snatch each of them".

(In Total Drama Infinite 3).

On the island, Bernadetta is seen reading a book on the porch.

She reads to herself, until a weird string attached to paper is thrown near her.

She turned and saw it, reading, "Follow me".

Max find her and asked, "What the f*ck you got there?"

"It looks like a note", Bernie replied, "Possibly from Ryu, likely".

"Seriously?" Max asked, "You just assume it's your boyfriend?"

Bernie shrugged, making Max sigh to himself and being uncaring about it.

"Whatever. Don't come back to me crying it was some stupid prank you've fallen yourself into".

"I mean, I'm still not considering it could be him. Maybe it could be a cruel prank or something".

Suddenly, Chris came out of the bush, groaning to himself much to the confused surprise of Max and Bernie, "Ugh, oh my god! This is taking forever! Red-Eye! Sack her!"

"What?" Right on cue, Bernie is quickly sacked up by Red-eye as he jump out from another bush, as both he and Chris immediately bolted through a portal opening up, and disappearing out of sight.

This left Max perplexed, "Uhhh....okay then".

(In the Masterkat-verse, aka Total Drama Everything universe).

Deadpool is at the cafe somewhere in New York, along with the Tenth Doctor from Doctor Who, Lammy, Yusei, Snake eyes, Gaz, and Nom Nom.

"So me and the Doctor were literally making our sweat castle in creative mode", Deadpool explaining his and his friend's tale inside their Minecraft multiplayer, "Something that looks cool and gothic, until suddenly we realized we kinda made it a bit too phallic".

"Seems to me you did that intentionally", Nom Nom remarked.

"No, it was true", Doctor said, "I didn't realize it was phallic, once we took a good look at it from above".

"Truth be told, it was kinda impressive. Took us about a week or so to finished it, until a creeper ruined it".

"Multiple of them, actually", Doctor states, "I believe you forgot you were on your survival mode when you got back into the server".

"Okay believe me", Deadpool states, "I thought it was a glitch".

"You been really hanging out with him a lot, lately", Yusei remarked.

"Yep. Gotta keep my best friend some company".

"You realize I have other friends besides you, right?"

"Uhh yea! I know that".

"Pff, whatever", Gaz said, "I don't know why you guys bring me here".

Just then, a smoke grenade landed onto their table, causing it to burst.

Panic and coughing ensue, with Snake eyes thinking quickly to pull out his sword for any attack.

Unknown to them, Gaz is quickly snatched by Chris and his intern, as they run into the portal.

"What the heck was that?" Nom Nom asked.

"I have no idea", Deadpool replied, "My best guess probably had something to do with this specific chapter".

"Hey, anyone see that girl with the purple hair around?" Doctor asked.

"Right on cue!"

(In Total Drama Homespun).

Inside the Rodney House, Fry is walking alone, whistling and casually doing nothing, as he is simply taking a stroll in a forest.

As he was strolling, he noticed something in front of him.

There is a cheese, along with a circle rope around it with a net underneath, being hidden by leaves.

"Hmmm, this looks suspicious", Fry remarked, "On one hand, this is likely a trap if I try to snatch it. But on the other hand, part of me is feeling really hungry and tempted."

Fry looked around, then proceeded to approach it and grabbed it, taking a bite, until eventually he was snatched upward by the net, trapping him.

Chris came out of the bush, delighted, "Wow, what an idiot. A real shame I didn't have you as my contestants".

"Phew, that's a relief". Fry remarked, much to Chris' surprise.

"Relief on what?"

"Oh, I actually thought I was going to get maw by some monster or something".

"Umm...okay then".

(In Total Drama Neo).

On the island, King Dedede is showing Gumball (Who was bored out of his mind) his latest cartoon on his Dedede phone.

"Look at this cartoon!" Dedede said, "Look at me moving like that. Isn't da impressive!"

"Yeah, a nine second image flip of you just walking", Gumball sarcastically comment, "Really neat".

"Ya, I made it myself. Have to use all my bare hands to make de piece. Took my over a week, do ya agree?"

"Eh, I guess. I'm more put off by the fact you have a phone replica of yourself, which isn't surprising".

"Hey, gotta make sure those fans see who's the king here! Hahahahahaha!"

Once King Dedede stopped laughing, he realized Gumball isn't around, much to his confusion, "Hey, where's that cat boy go?"

(In Total Drama Randomness).

Arthur Morgan is seen coming out from an outhouse, stretching his arm and sighing to himself, "Welp, time to continue with my miserable day on this island, I guess".

Before he could take a step, he is immediately shot by Chris, much to the surprise of Copperhead.

"Chris, what the hell?!" Copperhead asked.

"What?"

"You just shot him!"

"Hey, don't worry", Chris assures him, "This is a sleep tranquilizer gun. No harm".

"Oooow, feels like a giant bee just stung in the head", Arthur groaned.

"See".

(In Total Drama Universe).

Charming and Jack are in the middle of a forest, with Charming walking around in a circle and doing what else....complaining.

"This is humiliating and vile", Charming said, "I cannot believe I was forced to do that! Be forced to do a low minimum job work! "

"Oh yea dude, maybe it wouldn't happen if you hadn't just injured the nerd", Jack said, "Could've gone with a different strategy".

"Shut up! It was bullet proof, until-" Before he could even finish, a portal open up beneath, causing him to fall in as it disappeared out of sight.

Much to Jack's confusion, "Okay, that just happen".

(Back into the Jaw-verse).

All of the contestants were kidnapped. Tied up, shoved into potato sacks and shuffling around in panic and confusion, also anger.

The following kidnapped contestants include Bernie, Gaz, Fry, Gumball, Arthur, and Charming.

"Wow, look at these losers", Chris remarked, "A real dang shame none of them are my contestant, but whatever. Time to load them in. Starting with!"

As Chris twists the dials and cranes to turn the cannon on and put the coordinates on the machine, Gumball is selected first as the sack removed by Red Eye, much to his scare confusion.

"Wha-what going on here? Where am I?" Gumball asked, turning his head left and right, then taking notice of Chris, "Chris?!"

"Heeeey cat dude", Chris said, "I know this may sound pretty confusing, but please note that I am not your Chris".

"What?!"

"I'm a different Chris", He said, "And you volunteer to participate in the unveiling of my brand new cannon! Pretty cool, right?"

Gumball took one glance at the cannon and remarked, "Uhhh....I guess it cool. Kinda seem excessive to add tons of extra tubes on it".

"Yeah, it's for aesthetic purposes", Chris told him, "Anyways, it's time for you to get launched!"

"Wait, what?!"

Before he could comprehend what's going on, he is shoved into the cannon and with one push of a button by Chris, it sends Gumball flying into the sky, disappearing like a sparkling glare.

(Total Drama X: Hotel Rockies).

Inside the Albertan Hotel, Topher is casually strolling through, until he took notice Parvana sitting on the steps, alone.

"Hey there, fellow contestant", Topher remarked, "You seem awfully gloom".

"Oh, it's nothing", Parvana replied, "I'm just not used to this kind of environment".

"Ooooh....I see", Topher said, "You must've preferred the previous two Total Drama island locations. I get it. Sometimes it can be a bit disappointing".

"What?"

"Host!" Smee comes in running, shouting, "That-that women with the four legs tried to shove me into her-her hole thingy!"

"Hole thingy?"

"Yes! Wait...does that come out wrong?"

Glendale enter the scene, trying to explain everything, "Oh come on, you ask if you missing one of your glasses so I thought I was being helpful".

"That was being helpful?!"

"I mean....yeah, kinda".

Just then, out from the portal that appears above Gumball is send flying into the ground, crashing near a startle Parvana.

Gumball began to rose up, groaning, "Ow, my head.....oh, hey girl. What's up?"

"Ummm...hi?" Parvana greeted him, confusingly.

"Ummm....what the heck just happened", Topher said, as Smee hide behind him.

"Dude, I have no idea what happen either", Gumball said, "One minute, I was bored out of my mind listen to Dedede whole thing about himself and another-"

Before he could finish, Glendale proceeded to snatch him and hug him tightly, "Awww! It's a cute cat boy! Can we keep him?!"

"You crushing me, lady!"

(Back to Jaw-verse).

"You know Chris", Serling told the host, "Maybe it wasn't a good idea to shoot a literal child from the cannon!"

"Okay, but it still works and nothing bad has happened yet", Chris told him, "Anyways, let's move onto the next loser".

Gaz is next, as her sack is removed.

"You gotta be kidding me", Gaz remarked, disgruntled.

"Hello Gaz!" Chris said, "Welcome to my world! Now congratulations, as you will partake in one of my favorite activities! And by activity, I mean you are going to be our test subject".

"When I get untied, I am going to find a way to kill you!"

"Uhh....right", Chris said, as he shoved her into the cannon and fire her away.

(Total Drama: Across the Multiverse).

In the Cafeteria, Zee is seen eating an orange cake for some reason.

Riley and Todd came by, taking notice of his cake.

"Hey Zee, what are you eating there?" Riley asked him.

"Oh, I'm just trying out this new cake I made for myself", Zee replied, "It's a orange soda cake".

"Wait, you literally made a cake out of soda?" Riley asked, perplexed.

"Yeah man. It tastes so good".

"Awesome!" Todd replied, "I mean, never thought you manage to make something like this".

"Yea, figure I spend some time doing something like this, you know".

Just then, Gaz crashed into his cake, which startled all of them, especially Zee, "Oh no! My cake!"

"Uhhhh, my game better not be damage", Gaz said, coming out from the cake and rubbing some of it off, as she took notice of them, "Who the heck are you guys?"

"Umm the question should be, who are you?" Riley asked.

"And why did you ruin my beautiful cake!" Zee said, "I mean granted, I can still eat it, but....actually now that I think about it, I don't know why I'm complaining".

After he said that, he resumed to shove parts of the cake into his mouth.

"Well if you guys must know, Chris literally forced me to partake in his fun activity", Gaz told them, as she sat and pulled out her gameboy to start resuming playing.

"Wait, did you mention Chris?" Todd asked.

"Yeah. Not our Chris", Gaz replied, "Some other Chris".

"You know, a little more context would help", Riley told her, as Gaz simply shrugged.

(Back to Jaw-verse).

"Another child in danger", Serling sarcastically said in disbelief, "Great....just wonderful. I can see why your contestant loathes you so much".

"Dude, if you're going to complain just leave and let me enjoy doing this", Chris told him, as Serling scoff and left, "Okay, let's get a move on! Next contestant!"

"Get your f*cking hands off me!" A muffle Arthur shouted, as the sack was removed, "What the hell is this?! Chris?!"

"Heeey dude, remember me?" Chris asked, as he is familiar with Arthur, since the Total Drama Randomness cast stumbled upon his world.

"Oh no....oh damn it! No!"

"Yep! Happy you're here, huh?"

"Darn it, I thought we would never go through this!" Arthur told him, "We already got our own trouble with our Chris, we don't need it from you!"

"Actually, it's just going to be you".

"Whatever. What do you want from me?"

"Oh, it's simple".

(Total Drama: The Red Island).

On top of a Mount Red, the remaining contestants that are meant to go next awaited for Chris to say something before they could continue with the mud sliding and dealing with the tracksuit mafia.

"Alright everyone! Huddle up with your team!", Chris said, "And do what you guys always do. We don't want anything weird to happen yet, until-"

Before he could finish, all of a sudden a portal opened in the sky, as Arthur came out of it.

Sending him flying straight down to the mountain through the obstacles and such, crashing through platforms after platforms. Surprising and starting every tracksuit mafia on there.

Eventually he managed to reach the ground, landing in front of the contestant that manage to make it to the finished line.

"Ow....god...damn it!" Arthur groaned, as he slowly got up.

"Okaythat just happened", Chris remarked, looking down, including the rest of the contestant, who were surprised and confused by what happened.

Same goes down at the finished line.

"Ummm what just happen?" Mario asked.

"I didn't expect something like....this to happen", Nya remarked.

"Hey, are you okay mister?" Misty asked.

"I'm fine....don't know how I manage to survive from falling.....that damn host, Chris".

"I'm sorry, come again", Julian asked.

"Where the hell am I?" Arthur asked them, "Who the hell are you guys? Why am I covered in blood?!"

"It's actually mud, it just color red", Charmcaster clarify.

"Weird, but whatever", Arthur said, then taking notice of one of the contestant, "Wait....is that man naked?"

"Uhh....it's a messy story", John replied.

Above the mountain.

"Was this supposed to happen, Chris?" Chef asked Chris.

"Yea Chris, I thought you were only bringing those tracksuit guys here to be our obstacles?" Kate asked too.

"I'm as confused as you guys are", Chris replied.

(Back to Jaw-verse).

Chris began laughing to himself, hysterical, as he was seeing all of this unfolded through a magic globe attached on the cannon control panel.

"This is so hilarious!" Chris remarked, "This is the best day ever!"

"I thought all of your days are the best, since you love tormenting your contestant everyday", Alluro told him, grinningly.

"True, but this is part of my collection of best day's. I got a lot".

"Hey Chris, is there a way to bring all of them back?" Phantasma asked him, curiously.

"What? You think I'm planning on helping them return home? Nop! They are on their own! It's their own mess they got to clean up".

"That's kinda jerkish of you to do".

"Hey, I like making things painful for my amusement", Chris said, "Anyways, let's move onto our next victim!"

Fry is next, as the sack is removed from his head, "Whoa! Where am I?"

"Fry! I think...welcome!" Chris said to him, "You going to be involved in my special day today!"

"Uhhh sweat! What is it?"

"Huh, you actually not scared?", Chris said, surprisingly, but move on, "I mean, cool! Copperhead".

"Whoa, are you from Cobra or something?" Fry asked him, as he is being pushed into the cannon by Copperhead.

"Formerly, yes", He replied, shoving him into the cannon, as he is then launched into the air.

(Total Drama Nirvana).

Everyone was heading to their first day of the challenge....after having to sleep outside.

"Damn, my back still hurt", Duckman remarked, "I tell ya, I don't know if it a good thing or a bad thing our new resting place is near a bond fire".

"Eh, I kinda like it", Moon Girl said.

"So what do you guys think the challenge will be about?" Mark the Invincible asked.

"Probably painful", Kevin said.

"Well it does make me a bit worry", Fluttershy said, "But I'm positive it won't be that ba-"

Before...well, predictably, Fry crashed straight down to the ground in front of them, startling the cast.

Some hide, some were in their combat mode.

"Ah sh*t! So this is our first challenge, huh?" Walter asked, pulling out his gun.

"Wait! Someone is coming out of it", Leonardo said.

As a groaning Fry starts to get up, "I think I broke my brain.....wait, do I still have my brain?"

Fry then took notice of the cast.

Instead of being frightened, he simply give them a casual wave to them, "Oh hi guys".

This seems to ease the cast down, but also confuse them, as they all look at each other.

"Holy cr*p! It's Fry from Futurama!" Peter blurted out.

"Fry who?" Fry asked, confusingly, as a coconut drop on his head, "Ow!"

"You know this guy?" Zuko asked him.

"Uhh yeah!"

"Wait, are you like a late newcomer or-?" Charlie asked Fry.

"Newcomer? I mean...I guess I am....wait, is that a pony I'm seeing".

"Uhhh yes?"

"Awesome".

"Hold up, you're more perplex by Fluttershy, not the fact you just crash here out of nowhere?!" Columbo asked, to which Fry shrugged.

"Hey, you guys know where the bathroom is?"

"...guys, I know this is our first day, but....dang our first day got weird real quick", Moon Girl remarked.

(Back to Jaw-verse).

As Chris is looking at the orb, his own contestant arrives at the scene to check on him.

This includes Ryuko, Brendan, Robyn, Mako, Wendy, Mahiru, and Sakazuki.

"Chris, what the hell are you doing? "Ryuko asked.

"Ah, my fellow contestant!" Chris said to them, "Glad you guys could be here. I'm testing out my new cannon. Like it?"

"Better not relate to the next challenge".

"It looks so huge!" Mako remarked in awe.

"Honestly, it looks metal", Wendy added.

"Chris, what's up with those guys with sacks over their head and are tied up?" Mahiru asked them, worryingly as she pointed to the remaining ones.

"Oh them!" Chris replied, "Those are my test subjects! I kidnapped them from their respective universes".

"And by respective universes, you mean-?" Before Brendan could asked, Chris answer it.

"Yep! They are from our rival alternative shows!"

Ryuko sigh, "Why do I even bother being surprised by this".

"Chris! This sounds insane", Mahiru told him.

"No! It's insane and funny!"

Bernie is up next, as the sack is removed where she began to panic, "What's going on here?! Why am I tied up here?!"

"Finally! Someone who is scared", Chris said to her.

"Chris?!"

"Not your Chris by the way".

"This is seriously messed up", Mahiru remarked.

"Listen Bernie, I know your scare and all, but....I want to tell you to enjoy the ride. Brace yourself!"

"Wait!" Bernie cried out to them, "What do you mean by-!"

Chris proceeds to shove Bernie into the cannon and launch her.

(Total Drama Multiversal Madness).

"What the hell is this?" Toby Queef asked Mr. Cheese, Pillow, and Conner, as he wanted to know what they did to his van.

His van is covered in cheese....lots of them.

"We made something to contribute to our god, Cheese!" Pillow said, "We didn't know how to go with this, but...we did it".

"Yep. I'm honestly just there...observing", Conner said.

"Yea! Love the Cheese! Cheese that is me!" Mr. Cheese states.

"Oh I seenice, real nice", Toby Queef said, "Hey, here's my contribution to your god. It's....uhhh, something that looks like this".

Toby Queef proceed to pulled out a shotgun out of his a**, aiming it at them.

"Now hey now", Mr. Cheese said, "Let's take it easy here. Cheese or no cheese, I do need something that would give me a boost in admiration....which is the direction I was going for this one".

Just then and this time no cut half in a sentence, Bernie scream is heard as she crashes into the van, much to their surprise.

Come out of the van is Bernie, who looks like she's in a daze, "I feel sick".

"Holy sh*t! My van!" Queef shouted, "And what the hell is this hoe doing in my van?!"

"Oh my Cheese! I think you may have summoned this girl", Pillow said to him.

"Uhhh yeah! Looks like it", Mr. Cheese remarked.

Jeffy came by, seeing and hearing what the commotion is all about, "Okay, what the f*ck is going on here?!"

His anger goes from curiosity as he takes notice of Bernie, "Ooooooh, hello there girly. Like to see my! Peepee!"

"What?" Bernie replied, confusingly, as Jeffy began to make noises.

As Bernie got up in confusion, Mr. Cheese come up to her, "Madam! As the Cheese that I am, I demand you to bow down to me!"

"...no".

There was a moment of silence between the two, until Mr. Cheese broke the silence, "Can you do it maybe for just this moment?"

(Back to Jaw-verse).

"Alright then!" Looks like we have one more loser to launch!" Chris said, "You guys can intervene any time now".

"Hmph, this is quite humiliating for these guys", Sakazuki remarked sternly, "I'm not the one to comment on this mess".

"This is honestly just awful", Mahiru remarked, "I mean granted, I know this is how he can be.....right?"

"Eh, you guys will get used to it", Ryuko told them.

Charming is the last contestant in this roaster, as the hood is taken off, "Wha-what is this? What's going on here?!"

"Okay, okay, I know your afraid and you seem like the type that don't like their hair getting ruin", Chris said to him, "Or any of your face for that matter".

"You!"

"Repeat. I am not your version of Chris".

"Well I clearly know that! I've already got punished enough!"

"Okay then.....put him in!"

Charming is then shoved into the cannon and blasted into the air.

(Total Drama X-Ray).

On the island inside one of the boy's cabins, the door burst open.

"Guys! Guess what I brought to the table!" Toriko said, as he is seen carrying tons of food and laying it onto the ground for his fellow guys to see.

"Whoa, where did you get all this food?" Hunter asked him.

"Ah I was just sneaking around, just doing my business, until I spotted a load of shipment containing good food", Toriko said, "Now I know that Chef guy doesn't look like the type to share some so I....well, sort of steal some of it".

Sam picked up a chip, while Furrball seemed to play around with a can containing spam, "They seem pretty fresh. Really hope Chris or Chef haven't noticed some of their stuff went missing".

"Who f*cking cares", Korvo said, "If we get caught, I'll do....something to prevent them from doing anything sh*tty on us".

Then all of a sudden, Charming is teleported from the ceiling and crashes into the pile of food, interrupting their meal.

"I hate that imbecile", Charming said, getting up and now being covered in food, which shocked him, "Ugh! Look at me! I'm covered in complete pile of garbage!"

"Hey! I'll have you know that these pile of garbage are superb!" Toriko stated.

"Whatever!" Charming said, "Wait...who the heck are you guys?"

"...uhhhh Krovo dude", Sam asked him, "Got any explanation for this, since....you know".

"What? Because I'm an alien", Korvo replied, "First off, f*ck off. Secondly, f*ck you. And third, I'm as confuse as you are, douche".

(Back to the Jaw-verse).

"Welp, it looks like that wraps up everything", Chris said, "That was fun! Right guys?"

"I'm indifferent", Ryuko replied.

"I got no opinion on this", Robyn said.

"We like it", Luna said, as the Lunataks nodded.

"Great to hear!" Chris said, "Now then, interns! Time for you guys to-"

"Wait Chris, I think you forgot someone!" Filbert said, dragging another unseen person in the sack, which annoys him.

"What is it now, dude?" Chris asked him, "I want to get this cannon be placed onto our train here fast!"

"But...but, you forgot someone here", Filbert said, removing the sack.

Revealing to be none other than Candy Suxx!

"Jesus christ! Where am I? How did I even end up here?!"

"Dude....what is this?" Chris asked him, "Did you just literally brought me a prostitute?"

"It'suhhh, one of the last contestants we're supposed to fire, remember?" Filbert replied, worryingly, "I think she's from...Despair Island or something".

"Dude...I told you guys to kidnap these specific guys I told you, and you trail off to kidnapped....this?!"

"Aww screw you", Candy Suxx replied.

"I didn't know, I swear!" Filbert assure him, "But...uhhh hey, at least you can try your cannon out one more time, right?"

"Hmmm...."

(Total Drama Kickstart).

In the mess hall, Handsome Jack was not in a pleasant mood, as he kept slamming his fist on the table, causing severe cracks and dent on it.

"Would you mind not doing that?" Squidward asked him, having a meal and reading a book, "I'm trying to enjoy my meal and my book here".

"I'm still not over with the fact my team didn't vote that darn cat off".

"Well put your anger onto someone else, will ya?"

Rocky appears behind Squidward, much to his annoyance, "Ooooooh what you got there? Pancakes?"

"Ummm yes! Leave me alone!"

"Yes, leave us alone", Handsome Jack replied, "In fact, leave permanently, as you should've been!"

"Awww, are you still sad about the fact we lost?" Rocky asked, sarcastically, which anger him.

Before things can intensify further, Candy Suxx came crashing into the table, destroying Squidward meal at the process.

"Oh come on!" Squidward shouted, "It took me an hour to make them!"

"Ow my head", Candy got up, rubbing her head and looking around, "Where the hell am I?"

"Did....a freaking prostitute landed here, randomly?" Jack asked.

"Buddy, you got a problem with me?" Suxx asked him.

"Uhhh no! Not at all! It just.....someone get Chris here to explain this?!"

Some of the rest of the contestants enter the room to check what's going on.

"We just saw something crash into this place", Sonia then asked, "What's going on here?"

"And who's this ugly lady here", Daffy asked.

"Who are you calling ugly?!" Suxx shouted, as she grabbed him by the neck and strangled him.

"And terrible at strangling, no less", Daffy said.

As if things isn't as weird, another figure landed on Jack. This time was Filbert.

"Something is crushing me!" Handsome Jack shouted.

"I think it my shell", Filbert replied, "My bad".

The End! Yep! That's the bonus chapter!

Big thanks to the following fics that are included in this like, as well as some guest appearance:

Total Drama Infinite 3 by Memeking the Third.

Total Drama Everything series by TheMasterKat.

Total Drama Homespun by NondescriptNorbert.

Total Drama Neo by Monkeybot54.

Total Drama Randomness by Chomper 384.

Total Drama Universe by UnchartedCoast2.

Total Drama X: Hotel Rockies by Thenewsubwayguy.

Total Drama: Across the Multiverse by StaticShock01.

Total Drama: The Red Island by MidnightSavvy.

Total Drama Nirvana by DrunkenDonut.

Total Drama Multiverse Madness by Goodguygary.

Total Drama X-Ray by TheSupeMan.

Total Drama Despair Island (Crossover Edition) by PrincessGumballWatterson777.

Total Drama Kickstart by LoveMcNormally.

Anyways, this is probably going to be the last content I'll be giving you guys, since....I'm focusing more on working on my other spin-offs like The Fantastic Don House and Blaineley show, sooooo.....I'll be right back to this for a long time, so go check them out.

As always, see ya later.

Chapter 7: Useless racers!

Hey guys. 1602jaw here.

Bringing you guys a brand new content of TD Trainwreck Express! Now I know I've mentioned before, but....awww screw it. I'm not good at keeping words on whether or not my fic is on hiatus or not.

Just expect whenever a chapter is coming out with no specific schedule. I mean, there might be a schedule, but probably not. There may be announcements, but rarely I make those- Anyways! Let's go over to reviews first!

Guest: Totally agree with you. These scams are annoying.

Happy Studios: Quite right. These revisions are a lot better written and formatted. Hopefully this gets carried in this new chapter.

Memeking the Third: Yeah....out of all the cruel things Chris had to put them through, the NFT is definitely the worst of the worst.

Thenewsubwayguy: Yep. A Wacky Races theme challenge is certainly gonna be...well, wacky. Knowing this type of cast.

That Guy: Indeed it is funny.

Ok, reviews are over. Time to move onto some actual, new content.

Within the loser room, Blue Pearl is drawing on a holographic tablet, sitting next to Steven who is eating a tray of corn by himself.

She tries to mind her business, but soon curiosity comes to her as she turns and asks him, "What are you eating?"

Steven pauses and turns with a small surprise look. Not expecting her to respond, "Uhh, corn".

"What's that?"

"It's food", Steven replied, "That grows from a field".

"Oh, it's one of Earth's many nutrients then".

"Uhh yeah", Steven resumed back at eating, but gave an awkward stare as Blue Pearl remained focused on him.

"Can I have some?"

Steven, being a bit morbidly curious, handed her one as she examined it. Holding it up, touching the texture and then gulping it down, swallowing it.

He stared at her, seemingly bewildered until she responded back while resuming drawing, "I don't like it".

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"I'll admit, I haven't really made a whole lot of friends", Steven confessed, "Maybe some consider me a friend, I don't know. It's not really that easy for me to socialize much around here, especially since most of them do seem likely to kill me".

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Elsewhere, Megumin is practicing her explosive spells on a cake while Chomusuke watches.

"Meow", Comusuke responded, expressing concern.

"Relax", Megumin replied, "I'm not gonna blow up the cart again. Believe me, I'm just gonna perform a few spells, since I'm bored and Jinx is doing something else I'm not entirely sure of".

"Meow?"

"Pfff Aqua? Naaah, don't know what she could even offer", Megumin confessed, "Just because we are friends doesn't mean I'm gonna spend the entire reality show hanging out with her. And besides, it's her problem for not being interested in hanging out with me".

Aqua is staring from the other side of the seats, being in particular of a bad state of mind filled with jealousy.

"Look at her", Aqua said to herself, "Acting all high and mighty. Ugh, I can't stand her. I know she's supposed to be my friend back at home, but why did she have to compete here when it's my time to shine?! Grrr, I'm betting everyone is already loving her more than me right now".

"Megumin, can we talk?" Ashe approaches Megumin, "It's about the cake I've been giving you lately".

The cake exploded, splattering chocolate and vanilla bits all over, as Megumin's shock expression wore off and became casually, "Go on".

"I'm getting pretty annoyed you're using them for target practice".

"Hey, I'm not wasting them", Megumin replied, taking a bite of one, along with Chomusuke, "Explosion is my thing. It's my main spell. Mahiru doesn't want me to use the cabin room for practice and Serling isn't gonna let me use any of the fancy stuff for it, so what else am I supposed to use?"

"Sooooo lovable and carefree", Aqua said, "All of my teammates are obsessed with her!"

"Look Megumin", Ashe facepalm, telling her politely, "All I'm asking is to stop using me to bake for you, only to come back and see you making a mess and having me to clean it up, which I don't mind, it just I have other important things to do".

"Fine", Megumin crossed arm, acting sarcastically, "Guess I'll just practice outside where I could potentially slip and fall off. You want me to do just that, right?"

"Wha-what? No!"

"Ugh, I can't stand this!" Aqua commented, "I gotta do something about this! I need to think of a plan. Wait, what if I sabotage her during a challenge and paint me as the clear, better option! That could work, right?! It totally would work! I just need to figure out what today's challenge is and-!"

"Ummm Aqua, what are you doing?"

Aqua quickly fumbles, as she becomes aware of Ashe and Megumin notices her talking out loud.

"Nothing!", Aqua nervously replied, "I'm just practicing my spells and all. Nothing too out of the ordinary for me-"

"You were planning on getting rid of me, were you?" Megumin asked, straightforward.

"Whaaaat? No! Why would you assume-"

"Aqua, you were literally blurting it out loud next to us", Ashe told her.

After a moment of awkward silence, Aqua immediately ran out of the room.

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"I need to get rid of her", Aqua confesses, "But I also need to prove myself that I'm a valuable teammate. Ooooh what am I supposed to do?! I gotta do something before they continue to suck Megumin's ego and consider voting me off this early!"

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"Is Aqua always like this in your guy's world?" Ashe asked her.

"Nah, she's a lot more pathetic here than she was in our world", Megumin replied.

"And you're not bothered by it?"

"Not really", She replied, "I guess I'm a bit surprised we no longer hang out a whole lot. Especially since I already made a new friend here, unlike her".

"I see", Ashe remarked, "Part of me wants to say I feel a bit sorry for her, as she seems clearly distraught any time she sees you talking with anyone. I get the feeling there's a bit of insecurity".

"Ugh, again? All I did was help you guys out during the mining challenge", Megumin replied, "From my point of view, she's just a bad player".

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"Aqua can act all she wants", Megumin confesses, "That's not gonna stop me from doing whatever hell I want on this show".

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Cutting to somewhere else, Tiff is going over some of the more pressing problems relating to Mahiru.

All the while Mahiru stares with a depressed look on her face, much to Emily's concern as she is sitting right next to her.

"Okay, so we didn't make any great progress from the last challenge", Tiff said, "We probably need to work more on team spirit because so far, we've been hitting a lot of roadblocks".

"It's only been three days", Emily said, "I'm sure we'll recover from this".

As she said that, Mahiru's head slumped down on the table, groaning to herself.

"Yeah", Tiff continued, "What we need is a new tactic. Something that could get us back on track. Emily, you got any idea?"

Emily ponders over this, thinking about any possible ideas that could help Mahiru and everyone else.

After thinking it over, she finally came to an idea, "I got it! Why not be a bit more supportive".

"Really?" Tiff asked, not amused.

"Yeah", Emily replied, "The best tactic is enough motivation to keep a person going. Being supportive helps".

"I don't know if that's gonna help", Tiff commented, "Sounds like something King Dedede would do to feel important, which he's not".

"Yeah, I'm not sure if that's a good idea", Mahiru lifted her head up, "We've already lost twice, and I-I feel a little worry we might lose again".

"Hey, never feel down", Emily told her, "There's nothing wrong showing some support. Especially in bad times like this".

"I guess, but-"

"Mahiru, take it from me", Emily replied, "My job is to bring joy to everyone in the heavenly world and Earth. To do that, I gotta help them and by helping, I mean show my moral

support".

"Does it usually work?"

"Of course. It manages to get people back on their feet and do the right thing!"

"Hmmm, well I guess it couldn't hurt to try it", Mahiru thought about it, then coming to a slow realization the idea could work, due to their current state, "It's not a bad idea now I think about it. Perhaps everyone probably needs one".

"That's the spirit", Emily said to her, being happy to hear.

"Guess you prove your point", Tiff said to Emily, being proud of her.

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"Doing a speech and trying to maintain control wasn't a good start", Mahiru confessed, "So I might go with Emily's approach and show my support to my team".

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"I can tell Mahiru is under a lot of stress", Emily confesses, "As someone who had to take up a higher position, I can relate to that. I eventually got used to it, but I can still feel my mistakes don't go away that quickly. Anyways, I'm going to try harder in making sure Mahiru doesn't struggle or feel too insecure about herself. Can't let that happen".

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Within the storage room, Sakazuki is hesitant in opening the door, telling himself, "This is stupid. Can't believe what I'm doing is essential to my cause".

He then sighs, "Whatever. It is for the Marines, so I might as well suck it up".

Sakazuki opens the door where he's immediately greeted by a surprise welcome party. Complete with birthday cone hat, confettis, and a chunk of half-eaten cake, reading 'Welcome to the Hades club'.

"Surprise!" Everyone shouted.

Everyone in this alliance is here. Robotnik, Alastor, Stocking, Stan Smith, and the main head of the alliance, Hades!

"Heey magma guy, my man! Looking quite spicy today!", Hades pat Sakazuki on the back, which irritated him, "Welcome to the winning team! Hope you don't mind the celebration we are holding. Some of us were really ecstatic about you joining us".

"Right", Sakazuki said, side eyeing.

"Let me introduce you to our members".

Sakazuki is seated in the main chair reserved for him, as Hades casually talks to him, "So new guy, got anything you want to say as our proudest, new member of our alliance. Want to show off your excitement in any way? Give your thoughts on the whole matter".

Sakazuki simply responded with a growl.

"Right, right, Totally got it", Hades announces, "To the point! Our current objective here is this. Operation: Broken Camera!"

"Since when did we give a name to our objective?" Stocking asked.

"Since now", Hades replied, "Literally now. I figured we need a name to keep track of things around here".

"I would've preferred we call it. Operation: Shatter reel", Robotnik suggested, "Sounds a bit more subtle to me".

"I honestly preferred Shatter Heart to be a better name", Alastor added, "There's a subtle jab right there in a metaphorical sense".

"So what is this plan of yours?" Sakazuki asked, "Is this about sabotaging our team in secret so you could get rid of her?"

"Trust me, I would love to do that just to make it easy for me", Hades told him, "But I gotta stick with my ambiguous bet here and decide to try a different tactic".

"That's right", Stan explained, "We are going to secretly pump ourselves up as the best sub-team ever. Make ourselves look like champs compared to her and her loser friends".

"So that's your plan, right?" Sakazuki asked again, "Making yourself stronger? Is that right?"

"Well there's more to it", Hades added, "We also want to humiliate her and make the rest of the team doubt her position. To do that, we gotta observe her more closely and when an opportunity arrives, we exploit it. Right now, it seems our lovely team captain is going through some difficult time".

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"With Sakazuki on our side, he might be a worthy ally to me", Stan confessed, "We share the same common ground and interest. We both work with the government, we both love our job, and we both despise incompetence. Maybe I could try to sway him to my side so we can become an unbreakable duo! Now would that be a detriment to my plan? Nope, still solidly going forward with it, but I do need someone else to be my second in command if I'm going to become team captain".

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Elsewhere within the diner room where Hyakkimaru is eating ribs, Wilykat is told everything by Dororo, which very much surprises him.

"Wait, what?!" Wilykat asked her, "You telling me Ryuko got the Soul Stone?!"

"Whoa, whoa, relax", Dororo told him, "This is supposed to be a secret. We aren't supposed to tell anyone yet".

"Then why am I excluded?"

"I don't know. I guess they aren't aware of your connection", Dororo told him, "I figure I might as well tell you this, since...you know, your and your people's history with it".

"Yea, that's....a lot to take in", Wilykat is surprised to hear all this as he sat down to process this, "I don't know what to think. After so long, I'm somehow near the most valuable item to my people's history. And it's right here under my whisker".

"Yeah, it must be kinda crazy to think", Dororo began to ask questions. Most importantly, his current stasis, "So what are you going to do now?"

After a few silent seconds, Wilykat finally responds to his friend's question, "I don't know. I don't know what to think. Ever since me and Kit split up and are no longer a team, I kinda just let things go, never thinking we may find the last stone. Now it's here, I...I'm not so sure if I wanna get back into it".

"Kat, you told me a long time ago you guys were really determined in searching for that rock no matter what. Don't you want to get involved with this?"

"That's the thing", Wilykat said, "It's been a long time since I've talked to them. For all I know, they probably move on like I do".

"Come on, you don't know that", Dororo replied, "I'm sure they are still willing to find that crummy thing, maybe they are just too occupied with other stuff. I mean, I know I'm still trying to help my big bro get all his body parts back while balancing that out by competing on a reality show".

"As much as I want to do the right thing and help you guys", Wilykat replied, "And I really do, I'm...I'm not too sure about it right now".

This made Dororo feel disappointed. Despite only being around him and his sister for the past single day, she knows more about him than anyone on this train. She can understand what he's been going through.

"I see", Dororo replied, "Well, if you ever feel like ever coming back to help us, you know who to get".

Wilykat nodded, then remembered something important as he quickly changed reaction, "Oh gosh! I just forgot something".

"Forgot what?"

"No time to explain!" Wilykat dashes out of the room, leaving Dororo completely confused.

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"I feel bad for him", Dororo confesses, "I think besides Reg, I probably should keep an eye on him. See if he's doing okay and making sure this whole thing doesn't overwhelm him".

This response surprises Jose, but also pleases him, "Why certainly. I appreciated your willing to show your affection toward-"

"You say it", Mabel said, "Makes me feel a tiny bit grateful Gideon wasn't this obnoxious. Or ugly".

"Yeah no kidding", Wendy said, "At least some of my brothers never share the same personality as him. I would've gone crazy".

"You know, it's surprising you guys are this calm", Liko remarked, "Considering how loud and aggressive he can be".

Brendan shrugged, "We used to it. Most of us just have other priorities in our head that's more important".

Suddenly, Satsuki came by and overheard their conversation, "What are these priorities I may ask?"

"Nothing", Wendy replied, "It's none of your business".

"Hmph, very well then", Satsuki said, "I see Matoi isn't around. Perhaps still sulking to herself on her failure, no doubt".

"Hey, it's not her fault she was out", Wendy stood up, pointing at her, "So lay her off".

"I will, only if she proves herself", Satsuki said, "So far, I'm not impressed".

As Satsuki leaves, Wendy scoffs to herself, "Ugh, I'm already used to her and I still feel like I want to punch her".

"It's only been a few days", Liko replied, "I'm sure she'll warm up to us".

"Doubt it".

"Maybe it's best you try to ignore her", Brendan said, "I honestly could say the same to Ryuko, but she isn't around".

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"I know Ryuko is trying," Brendan confessed, "But part of me is worried she might be trying a bit too hard. Like she's getting too worked up by Satsuki or Jose being around. Not saying it is not justified. I know how she and everyone feel. I'm just really concerned about Ryuko well being".

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Frollo met with Scott. Sitting with him on the lounging seat and discussing their current objective.

"So how did I do?" Frolo asked, "Was it enough to gain their trust and do I have to keep insisting I'm a nice guy over and over again?"

"That was horrible", Scott told him, "Really, really horrible".

Frollo raises an eyebrow, "Go on".

"Like, where to start", Scott replied, "Oh right, let's start with the fact you were acting like an enormous creep".

"What? That's propitious! I put up that charade convincingly enough for them to accept my generosity".

"That's the thing", Scott told him, "They didn't buy it! All I'm seeing are kids getting uncomfortable being around an old guy! You aren't getting it!"

Frollo groaned, "Then what do you want me to do about it? Go upfront and tell them about my true plans of joining their inner circle?!"

"Look, all I want you to do is act casual and be nice. That's it".

Frollo scoff, "Being nice with that witch and her blood sword isn't going to be easy".

"Well you better try harder", Scott told him, "Otherwise, we cook. And sooner or later, they're gonna find out about our plans and vote us off. Well, before that they have to get through Jose first".

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Scott is stretching his face off, groaning from having to be an ally to Frollo, "This is so hard! How did I go from easily manipulating a bunch of morons from the previous season to now struggling to hand out advice to some religious creep?!"

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"He's becoming a real pain to me, lately", Frollo remarked, "Taking his advice is beginning to take a toll on me. How long am I supposed to keep this up? Still, I must remember that I do need him. Even if I have to go through this charade again, I still need to be in the game".

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Inside the Cruel Star male cabins, Pirate Captain steps in as he fully begins the immediate call for action in his new alliance.

"Alright laddies and lassies! Listen up", Pirate Captain said, "Welcome to our first official alliance together. As some of you are fully aware of, we are in our darkest hour. We are being led by a scoundrel who knows little about...ummm, leading! So in order for us to combat against that little gremlin, we must act now! But first, roll call! Jinx!"

"Here!" Jinx raises her hand up, giving a salute, "Jinx is always on duty".

"Excellent! Wilykat".

"Here!"

"Nami!"

"Yep! Here".

"Clobber!"

A knock from the ceiling caught their attention, as Clobber is strapped on top of the coaches securely in her tank mode, "Totally here".

"Great", Pirate Captain remarked, "We'll...figure a way to bring you in here. And Packard!"

Packard is smoking and reading her magazine, ignoring him which seems to bother the captain a little.

"Umm Mrs. Packard", Pirate Captain said, politely, "Part of the initiative involves being part of the roll call. It's a requirement".

Packard gives a deadpan stare while blowing away some smoke, which forms a sentence and reads, "Packard here".

"There you go! Loving that enthusiastic tone from you!" Captain Pirate said, "Now then, let's get started. As you all must know, in order for us to make it through this game we gotta stick together! Therefore, if we have any ideas we'll be giving our inputs as a team! Democracy style as one should say".

"What if those ideas are absurdly weird?" Jinx asked, "Like say, a bomb strap around a rocket strap around a bazooka?!"

"Weird we'll take. Just as long as it is beneficial to us and not to that little gremlin!"

"Nice" Jinx said to Wilykat, being confident in this alliance, "I think I'm totally gonna like this".

"Okay, if we're doing this", Nami replied, "I just wanna let you know, any prizes I win is my treasure so no sharing".

"Hmmm, I'm a little hesitant to allow that", Pirate Captain remarked.

"Hmph, guess Pirate Captain isn't as cool or handsome as I thought".

Pirate Captain quickly changes his mind, "Democracy! You have every right to keep any prize as your own".

"I don't know why I got myself roped into this", Packard commented.

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"I have the finest crew within my alliance", Pirate Captain confesses, "The best of the best. Now I'm leading my own team far from that little gremlin, I must keep it a secret. Maintain a low profile for a while until we reach the merge. My prime objective is to make it to the game with my fellow lads and lassie on my side, unscathed. Show that brat who's the true captain at this game!"

"Hey! Compared to her, I'm useful!" Aqua stated, rising up as Ryuko is quick to realize she's not wearing any swimsuit, "All she talks about is explosion this and explosion that! She also keeps hanging out with Jill or whatever her name is, and nobody seems too concerned about that!"

"Maybe because she talks less than you, seems good at socializing, and is actually more productive than you?"

"You're not being helpful here!"

Just then, the voice of Chris can be heard across the entire train through the speakers, "Attention losers! We arrived at our destination!"

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"Part of me wants to say I feel sorry for her", Ryuko confesses, "Buuuut no, I'm not doing that".

"For someone who wants to change, she's not doing a good job", Senkets remarks, "Do you think she'll get over it?"

"Hell do I know. I have my own problem to think of. I could care less whether she tries to improve or not".

"Well, not to bring this up, but your not exactly improving yourself".

"Hey, I'm trying here".

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The train arrives at its new location.

The location being entirely different from their regular Earth, as the train landed in a patch of green field with mountain areas in the far distance.

Across from the train is a parking lot. In front of it is a long racing track arena in the center as several vehicles are passing through, smashing, steering, drifting, and making streak burns as the giant screen shows every result.

These won't be ordinary vehicles. They are wacky in appearance.

The entire cast are standing outside of the stadium,Chris came by to introduce them to their new location, "Welcome to the world of the Wacky Races! Where racers ride in ridiculous vehicles with huge life insurance policies and drive around the world, usually in the most death defying way possible to win a golden trophy! Or extra salary. Whatever pays them".

"Aw crud, I probably shouldn't be drinking right now", Conker remarked, holding up a beer bottle. Then tossing it near Steven, striking him. Unintentionally to be precise.

"As the name implies, today's challenge is all about racing. Thirteen of you will be selected to participate in this race. You'll be going through three challenges. The driving test, the vehicle crafting, and of course the main event. Racing! So does anyone have any questions".

"You already answered my question", Ryuko told him, sarcastically.

"Wise words, my Ryuko. Wise words", Chris replied.

Courtney came by, struggling to pull a food and merchandise cart as she tried to wave at Scott from a distance, "Hey Scott".

Scott quickly turns away, as Courtney approaches him, "Scott, hey. How are you doing? I notice you've cleaned yourself up for this challenge, huh?"

"Leave me alone. I'm fine".

"Well, if you ever need help or free...stuff here", Courtney said, "Do get me. I'm always around".

"Hmph".

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"I'm not acting submissive", Courtney confess, "I'm trying to act as helpful as possible so he's willing to soften up for me. Granted, I will admit it is a bit degrading, mainly having to work under Chris and being treated like cr*p about it!"

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"I want my reward to be a feast! No! Feast with gold! And-and trophies!" Larfleeze suggested, "Make the feast gold! It's mine!"

"Okay, first off my dude", Chris replied "This isn't the time to make a request. Second, we haven't gone over the selection process so be patient".

"It better be a worthwhile reward!" Larfleeze pointed.

"Hope the reward is really worth it", Nami remarks, "After last time blunder".

"Before we go over who's going to be picked, let me introduce to you guys our first special guest star for this episode!" Chris then gestures everyone's attention to someone approaching.

An African American man wearing a yellow suit and white pants and wearing headphones on, as the person introduced himself, "Hey, hey, everyone! I'm Brick Crashman, host of the Wacky Races show! How is everyone doing?"

Wendy: "Terrible".

Ryuko: "Miserable".

Liko: "I'm doing pretty great-"

Lando: "I ain't gonna like what this challenge might hold".

Rocky: "I like your name".

"Huh, I see", Brick responded, finding it to be wary, but resumed back to being positive, "Well I'm feeling excited! Thanks to your host, who was generous enough to set up a new racing track for this special occasion, I'm looking forward to seeing what you guys will bring to the table".

"Oh goodie", Ryuko sarcastically replied, "That's joyful to know".

"I'm going to bring more than a feast", Jose said, confidently, "It's gonna be me instead! With a trophy by my side".

"Sha-lighting like that Sha-metaphorical comparison!" Lightning pointed out.

"Thank you. Now shut up!"

Chris cuts in, with the white board being displayed showing several boxes within a circle chart.

"So here is how things will work", Chris explained, "Thirteen of you will be picked randomly to participate in the race. Once you're selected, you'll be forced to do driving lessons before we get to the real meat of the table".

"Driving lesson, huh?" Pirate Captain remarks, confidently, "That doesn't sound hard enough, if you ask me".

"Hey, don't give Chris any idea's", Ryuko told him, "Okay?"

"Driving lessons? Come on!" Rocky complained, "Let a crazy feline like me be free on the road for crying out loud. I don't need lessons".

"Yeah, who needs them", Jinx added, "I'm well experienced, totally focused, and have some grasp behind the wheel".

"Do you two have a death wish?" Ryuko asked, dumbfounded by their response, "I know this challenge gonna suck, but still, have a bit of urgency".

"Uhhh Chris, are kids allowed to drive?" Mahiru asks a serious and concerning question, "Because knowing how your show works, I'm a little concerned about that".

"Very good question", Chris replied, "Duh! Of course! It sounds pretty sensible and funny".

"Chris! there's like laws for this where it specifically state-"

"Yeah, yeah, yeah, I know about the law and I don't care", Chris said, as a cart is being pushed by Serling revealing to be an open box containing paper tags, "So let's get picking".

He pulled one out and called out the name, "Jose!"

"Yes!" Jose cheers, as everyone else moans, "Looks like it's my time to shine as your gloriest captain!"

"I thought you said you don't need to prove yourself to be a team captain?" Robyn asked, sarcastically.

"Well....shut up!" Jose turned to his loyal servant, "Lightning, clap for me".

Lightning claps for him, which annoys Jose, "Clap harder!"

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"As you all must know", Jose confessed, "I don't need a stupid driving license to show off how experienced I am. I was born to drive from the start so no one could ever surpass me!"

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"Looks like my word actually got to him", Robyn remarks, "Neat".

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"The only good to come out of this is to see him crash and burn", Ryuko commented bitterly.

"That's a bit harsh, don't you think?" Liko remarks to her.

"It's Jose, kid", Lando said, "Our expectation for him is low".

"Moving on", Chris pulled out another name tag, "Robotnik! You're up next!"

"Yes! Looks like I'm up!" Robotnik said, confidently to his team, "Get ready for all of you to witness the great, mighty, eggcellent racer like myself reach the finish line!"

"Have you ever been in a race before?" Stocking asked.

"Been in a race before? No, no, no, the better phrase you should be looking for is if I won a race! Which I have! Almost" Robotnik replied, awkwardly in front of his team, "Until that wretched hedgehog stole my win! I still call that foul by the way!"

"Right, right, just keep your ego down a notch will ya", Hades told him, then proceeded to whisper to him, "We don't want to attract certain attention".

"Uhhhh right, gotch ya", Robotnik awkwardly laughs.

"Next person up!" Chris said, "Ryuko!"

"Well f*ck me", Ryuko remarked, "Welp, guess it's time for another day of me going through lots of pain. Hopefully this time I legit win this".

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"Why can't anything go my way!" Aqua cried out, "I'm like....a third place winner! I shouldn't deserve this!"

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"And that wraps up our racers!" Chris announces, "Wait for your instructors to arrive and the rest of you! Head to the bleachers!"

"Wait a second, this seems a bit unbalanced here", Ryuko pointed out, "There's eight of them and four of us".

"Oh, yeah", Chris replied, acting genuinely surprised as he realised this, "Totally didn't think about that. Don't worry. I still got something in store for them to make their advantage come off as more humiliating".

"What do you mean by that?" Mahiru asked.

"Yeah, isn't losing twice humiliating enough?" Tiff asked too.

"Nope", Chris said, "Gotta play fair here. Zoro, I heard you caused one of your teammates to get struck by a cannonball".

"That wasn't my fault", Zoro crossed arm, "He started it".

"Hey, I would've seen it coming if you didn't get in my way!" Sanji told him.

"That was your mistake and you know it!"

"Sanji! Zoro! Will you two knock it off!" Nami shouted at them.

"Whatever it is", Chris continued, "You still got to suffer for it".

"I can't believe this", Zoro sighs, "Alright Chris, Tell me. What am I supposed to do?"

After a quick transition, Zoro is now dressed in a 90s cap, shirt with short sleeves with underneath being red, long sleeves, wearing blue jeans, and wearing red shoes.

The branding on the shirt just reads, 'Slamming with the 90s!'.

This made Zoro feel very irritated by his eye twitch, which he tried to cover up with a smile.

His teammates and the other team have some varying opinions about this. However some, like Sanji, begin to snicker and break out laughter at the sight of him.

"Is he ready or what?!" Silver crackle, nudging his arm near a worried Mahiru.

"Nice drift!" Stan called him out, sarcastically, "You totally gonna attract a huge crowd in this race".

"I have no idea what this is referencing to", Rocky remarks, pointing at him, "I'm just joining along the crowd here!"

"Hey Mosshead", Sanji walked up to him, "Don't feel too down. You still have your dignity, don't ya?"

Zoro mutter, still clinging with his smile, "Enough dignity to kick your a**".

"Alright, alright, enough laughing", Chris finished up his laughter, "Let's get this show on the road here. Let's first introduce our most important and special racers one of you'll be pairing up with".

Everyone turned their attention to their first guest star arriving.

A racer riding in an elongated, red race car as he parks near the sideline between the cars, coming out to greet them.

He wore a white helmet, a red coat, and white pants with long, black boots. He also has a long, absurd chin.

The veterans were quick to recognize him.

"Hold up, that's one of our former teammates", Wendy remarks.

"Do some of you know him?" Liko asked.

"He was part of our team", Ryuko replied, "Not really bright if I'm being honest here".

"Greetings to you all", He greeted, "Faces and familiar faces".

"Hey, it's that large chin guy", Eddy pointed out, "Ummm, what's his name again?"

"Uhhh, it's Peter Perfect", Peter corrected him, before tripping and falling down to the ground.

"Peter Perfect?" Wilykat asked, "What kind of a name is that?"

Rocky nudged near him, snickering to himself, "I'm betting that's his real name".

"Peter, didn't think you'll be guest starring in this episode", Ryuko sarcastically remarked.

"Yeah, this totally seems out of your reach", Wendy added, casually.

"Well I don't want to miss out the opportunity to reunite with my fella contestants!" Peter replied, "Speaking of, how is he doing? Is he around?"

"No idea. He isn't here".

"Awww darn!" Peter exclaimed, "I was hoping for him to be here. I even decorated my car with me and Mikey's face on it".

He pointed, cutting to the side of the car, which shows a crude drawing of him and Mikey face on it with a captain saying "B.F.F".

"Still, it's good to have you here, dude", Chris shakes hands with the familiar face, as Chris explains further, "With you here, you'll be paired up with our special explosive expert here. Jinx!"

"Awesome! I'm gonna be driving in a phallic shaped car with the silly, chin guy!" Jinx is static to be her student as she approaches him and shakes his hand crazy, "I am so stoked about this. You couldn't believe it".

"Oh, I totally understand your excitement", Peter replied, "Though please call me by my real name".

The two head to the car where Jinx sits at the front while Peter sits in the back, remarking the adjustment, "So first time driving, right?"

"Nope! Well, unless you count airships, hoverboards, or any other gizmos as similar to a car, then I guess I'm semi-experience".

"Works for me".

Frollo is quick to find it deplorable, regardless of his time, "This is a bad idea. Sending a crazy witch like her to drive something like that is doom for disaster".

"Show some encouragement", Nami told him, "I'm sure Jinx knows what she's doing".

"Exactly", Pirate Captain confidently added, "She has an wild, active imagination. Albeit, too wild, but I'm sure she'll be fine".

Frollo rolled his eyes, "Do keep hoping".

"Ummm Chris", Brick asks worryingly, once again regardless of one of his fellow contestants, "Are you sure it is a good idea to pair Jinx with Peter Perfect? He's not exactly known for keeping his car in pristine condition".

"Relax", Chris assures him, "Nothing bad is gonna happen to his car. It's just a learning experience".

Right on cue, Jinx starts up the car, pulling back the gear stick, which results in backing up and crashing into the car behind them.

"Whoops!" Jinx awkwardly laughs to a stunned, "Sorry. Better crank it down a little".

Jinx tries to fix it by turning the gear forward, which immediately causes her to hit the car in front of them.

"Oh shoot".

Eventually she tries to do it again and again, managing to damage both the cars at the process.

Finally she managed to swerve away and got out of the side parking mess, somewhat unscathed.

Brick is appalled by this, but Chris remains casual, "See. Learning".

"I think that was my car that got damaged", Brick pointed out.

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"Hey, I didn't exactly say I was well versed at driving normal cars", Jinx confessed, "You know, the super lame ones. Yeah, I'm not exactly the type of girl to be interested in driving a down to Earth vehicle. Okay admittedly, that wasn't down to Earth but you get the idea".

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(Challenge one: Driving test!)

The driving test takes place within the main race track as the main players are forced to mentor and race around the wide track, which mainly consist outside the lane of mainly hills, ponds, trees, and a few animals like deers, moose, squirrels, and birds.

As for the rest of the contestants, most reside within the bleachers, watching everything through the giant flat screen TV, showing everything.

Back to the race tracks, first one in the lead is Jinx and she is swirly a bit too much on the road, unable to keep maintaining her position until Peter told her so.

"Uhhh Mrs. Jinx", Peter confessed, "As much as I appreciate you learning, maybe it's not a good idea to keep turning the wheel left and right ALL THE TIME!"

"No offense, but I think there is something wrong with your steering wheel", Jinx pointed out, "It's too rigid".

"Really? I thought I installed it correctly!"

Second behind her is Rocky Rickaby, riding with the Anthill Mobs. They are made up entirely of small men wearing suits and hats, riding in a 1930s car.

"Keep your grip on the wheel, kiddo", Clyde the leader of the mob said, "And maintain position, you hear?"

"Ugh, when do we start pulling out the tommy guns or the dynamites", Rocky asked, "Because truth be told, I have urges and these urges aren't gonna go away any time soon when I'm behind the wheels".

"Well hold off those urges. We don't do that on this show", Clyde told him, "Well except for the Red Max, but that's entirely a different type of standard".

"You know, Clyde", Ring A Ding commented, "Sometimes I wonder, is it weird we get paid less just by teaching a talking cat to drive or are we being played up as fools?"

"Honestly, I have no clue".

Third is Ryuko Matoi, driving in a tank hybrid, as she man the wheels while two of her instructors, one sitting next to her and one in the tank cockpit, yell at her to keep moving.

Sitting in the tank is Sergeant Blast and sitting next to her is Private Meekley".

"Keep it steady, young lady! Keep it steady!" Sergeant Blast said, "Make sure to keep steady on the lane or else I'll have to court marshall you".

"Yeah, he really means it", Private Meekley told her, laughing to himself.

Much to her annoyance, "Wish I got paired up with someone less aggravating".

The fourth racer that drives by her side is Wendy, riding with a lumberjack along with his beaver as they ride in a car made out of timber and wood with the wheels being buzzsaws.

The giant lumberjack sitting next to him is Rufus Ruffcut and his heavy friend laying on his head, Sawtooth.

"You got a mighty grip there, young lady", Rufus remarked to Wendy, "Enough to keep the timber in tack".

Sawtooth nodded in agreement.

"Uhh thanks", Wendy replied, "Appreciate the compliment. Wasn't sure if I was driving it correctly".

"Nah, you doing perfectly fine. Keep your eye on the road and we'll be there getting some flapjacks".

"Okay then", Wendy decided to check on her friend, "So Ryuko, how's thing going with your racing instructor?"

"Hey! You're getting into our territory!" The Sergeant is offended, turning his turret and aiming at Rufus as he blasted at them, "Fire!"

He missed, but the vehicle drastically moved off its course until re-positioning itself before.

Ryuko responded, "Does that answer it?"

"Eh, could be worse", Lando remarked, "At least my instructor isn't as dense as my Dad. He seems like a nice guy. Well, I would comment on him using a saw blade as a wheel, but he's too much of a great guy so I'll let it slide".

"Honestly, I'm as baffled by that logic as you are, really".

Two of their vehicles are pushed aside by Jose, who is driving in a highly technological car that can hover above the ground.

"Hey! Watch it!" Ryuko yells back, "Little sh*t!"

Wendy waved her fist at him, "You wanna do it again?! I'll ram you off a cliff!"

Sitting next to him is a kid named I.Q. Ickly. Wearing a huge, orange helmet and attire, as well as glasses.

"That was an unfortunate, unethical, improper, and illogical manoeuvre you did there, Jose", I.Q. Ickly pointed out as the disgruntled Jose, "You're increasing the speed too much. I have to deduct some points off here".

"Since when are we doing points?!" Jose asked.

"Since now, mister Jose".

"Grrrr, this is stupid!" Jose exclaimed, "I don't want to drive in this dumb car! I should be driving something way cooler than this!"

"Well too bad, you just have to deal with it, you fourth level intellect".

"What did you call me?"

"Fourth level intellect", Ickly responded, "Your mind isn't as developed as I am for someone half your age".

"That's it!"

Jose proceeds to lunge at him, causing a scuffle and the car to move out of control.

As the two fight each other, passing by is Dr. Robotnik, riding in a minimal, rough, technological vehicle that seems to be a hybrid of a boat and a helicopter.

He is laughing at the display, as he tries to tolerate himself while driving it, "Ha! So much for a prodigy. Guess he never learned how to play nicely with the other boys. Not like I'm no better".

He's riding with Pat Pending who seems proud about his work, "So how do you like my genius machine?"

"It's rough. I'll give it that".

"Yeah, I came up with it", Pat replied, "In my dream. I'm usually superficial when it comes to building and crafting my vehicles".

Robotnik begged to differ, "Well if you ask me, this little contraption needed a few more parts to be identified as 'superficial. Such as a mounted death ray or literal battle drones ready at your disposal".

"Who needs that when you have a popcorn machine".

"Ooooh, you have popcorn?"

Riding behind him is Zoro driving a hybrid red airplane alongside the Red Max. As the vehicle he's driving keeps leaping into the air slightly and back on the ground, creating a rocky experience.

"Keep your hands tight", the Red Max said, sitting at the back, "You doing great so far".

"Damn it, where's the button to keep this steady?" Zoro asked, "I think your car or plane thing is broken".

"Vah! It ain't broken", Red Max replied, "It's just how my vehicle usually act".

"Seriously? No offense, but that's on your part for faulty engineering", Zoro replied, "This is dumb".

Following ahead to drive past him is Sanji driving in a pink car, who is deeply invested in his driving partner, Penelope Pitstop.

"Wow, you are doing great hotshot", Penelope remarks, "Keep it up and you might make it to the finish line in first or second place for all I know".

"Heheh, why thank you", Sanji replied, "Being a first timer, it's a real pleasure to drive with someone who has far more experience than I do".

"Awww, that's nice of you. Nobody ever gave me this kind of compliment, except for my guardian", Penelope replied, "Oddly enough, a lot really".

She proceeded to kiss him on the cheek, which excited him and made him blush, much to the disgust of Zoro who had seen it through the side mirror.

[illegible]

"I saw that", Nami confessed, "You didn't see my reaction, but I saw it and I was not too happy about it".

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From behind the love sick man is Megumin and the Gruesome Twosome. Riding in a vintage, gothic early 20th century vehicle with a structure behind it back.

Big Gruesome commented, "Tiny thinks the little girl is doing a good job".

"Hey! Don't call me little!", Megumin told him off.

Little Gruesome responded back, "Yes, she's doing an excellent job for someone like her age".

"I'm not even that young", Megumin replied, then asking as she pointed out several buttons on the panel, "Also, what do these buttons do?"

"Oh, you better ignore them", Little Gruesome replied, "They are usually our gimmicks we keep around if we want to gain up the lead".

"Cool, can I try them out?"

"Why certainly".

"Tiny likes kitten", Big Gruesome is stroking Chomusuke real hard like a rake pulling off hair, much to her pain.

Megumin presses one of the buttons, which triggers a dragon head and wings to come out through the windows of the structure as it breathes fire and lifts the vehicle in the air, much to her delight, "Hell yeah!"

Right behind her is Aqua and the nemesis of the race, Dick Dastardly and Muttley.

"Oh f*ck! Can they do that?!" Aqua demanded, seeing it unfolding, "Can they seriously do that? That's unfair!"

"Well everyone has their own special gimmick", Dick snarky remarks, "Eh, Muttley?"

Muttley snicker.

"Accelerate ahead! My dear!" Dick orders her, "I have a neat trick up my sleeves that you may find particularly interesting".

"Uhhh, which button is it?" Aqua asked, looking down at the control panels.

She pressed a random button, causing the rocket to fly them upward in the sky, much to Dastardly dismay, "AQUAAAAAA!"

And further behind is Steven, driving with a skinny man with a large straw hat named Lazy Luke, sitting on a rocking chair, and his worry, bear companion, Blubber Bear.

"Don't feel too nervous on the road my guy", Lazy Luke tells him, "In a few moments, you'll be passing through this ranch like a haye dryer in a corn field".

"Right", Steven then notices the bear worries as he is chattering his teeth, "Is your pet, friend, or acquaintance okay?"

"Pet? Well you see here, fella", Lazy Luke told him, "He's more than a pet. He's my best pal in the whole world. Also, he has anxiety issues".

"What?"

"Don't worry, he doesn't complain".

Last, but not least, way behind from the rest of them is Yamcha, riding with the Slag Brothers in a small, rock vehicle with stone wheels.

Driving at a very, very, very slow pace.

The Slag Brothers show their complaint, making loud incomprehensible noises and hitting their car with their club.

"What?" Yamcha responded, puzzled, "Come on. I'm trying my best here".

The Slag Brothers continue to express their criticism through poking and hitting him with their club.

"Ow! Hey!"

"Yamcha, I think you should take their advice into consideration", Puar suggested.

"I love to, but these guys are rough".

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"Man, this sucks", Yamcha confessed, "I got paired up with cavemens. Meanwhile the others got paired up with more interesting racers than me. I mean no offense, but I kinda got the short end of the stick here".

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Further ahead from the racers, the Dastardly mobile crash landed in front of two intersection roads, leading to a different pathway indicated by a sign in the center.

"Dang it, Muttley!" Dick yells at his dog, "I told you to correctly label them!"

Muttley simply mumbled to himself.

"Ow! It hurts!" Aqua exclaimed, "Was it necessary to add this many buttons?!"

As they got out of the car, Dick examined the sign in front of them, "Hmmm, it appears the finish line is on the left. This should be easy. Muttley!"

Muttley quickly removed the sign off the ground and tossed it away.

Confused, Aqua asked, "Wait, what are you doing?"

"It's easy my prodigy", Dastardly explained, "By removing this sign here, the racers will have no clear where to return back to the finish line, thus allowing us to make it in first place".

Muttley grumble.

with him".

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"Aw cr*p! Mosshead is following me!" Sanji notice.

"Well I did tell you not to accelerate too hard now did I", Penelope said.

"Sorry", Sanji quick to apologize, "Again, I got carry away and-"

"Hey perv! Keep your eye on the road!" Zoro shouted, as he managed to catch up to him, "Don't want to disappoint your favorite girl over here!"

"Shut it, Mosshead! I'll kill you!"

Sanji decided to retort back by pushing his vehicle near his.

"Hey! Quit it!" Red Max shouted.

He kept on bumping at it, until Red Max gave Zoro a new instruction, "That yellow hair, doofus is ruining my beautiful car! You have to do something".

"No kidding", Zoro replied, "I never asked this before, but what with the mounted machine gun?"

"That's a different matter", Red Max told him, "Increase acceleration!"

Zoro decided to do so, mainly to get away from Sanji love and blood lust.

The two start racing at each other, ramming into one another. All the while Penelope notices something up ahead, "Uhhh guys, maybe you should stop this because we are literally entering a merger here!"

A merger is coming up and on the other side, Rocky and the anthill gang are coming up, with Rocky getting too distracted toward the mountains on the side.

"Wow, not gonna lie", Rocky said, "You guys got some good mountain views".

"EYE ON THE ROAD, YOU MOOK!" Clyde shouted.

It was too late, as both vehicles collided into each other.

The other racers from behind notice and try to avoid it.

"Ah! We are hitting a blockade!" Ickley pointed out.

"I can manoeuvre it!" Jose shouted, as he pushed Ickley out of the car, "Move!"

This causes Ickley to be flung out in the road, slamming into Jinx and Peter Perfect, causing them to lose control and spin out, leading to more and more vehicles crashing into one another.

"Ha! Moron" Jose remarked, "I don't need some dumb instru-AAAAHHH!"

Jose saw the crash site and having no time to avoid it, immediately crash into it, causing a massive explosion.

Far from the mayhem, Dick laughs as he sees all this through the rear mirror.

"It works!" Dick remarked, "Granted, a bit much, but it works! Now we'll make it to the race".

"Huh, I'll admit", Aqua said, "I feel pretty happy about this".

"You should be, as now we can make it there, unscathed!"

Right on cue, the engine from Ickley's car fell onto them, causing them to explode.

Chris from afar is shocked from the abysmal accident, staring through his binoculars.

"Wowzier", Chris remarked, "I was surprised and not surprised by the result".

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"Okay, I may have gone a bit too far back there", Sanji confessed, "But it's his fault!"

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"Oh man", Nami facepalm, "Why couldn't it be Robin and Chopper being here instead of those morons".

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(Challenge two: Customize your vehicle!).

The cast move onto their next challenge.

The remaining racers are inside a hanger, where Chris goes over their next challenge.

"Alright losers, since you all managed to pass your driving test unscathed", Chris explained, "It's time for your second challenge. Automobile crafting. You'll be making your own wacky racer car with the spare parts you need".

He then presents a pile of junks, containing tools, scraps, paints, some decorated materials, tires, a mechanic book, a lady statue holding a sword, and essentials to construct their own car.

Sanji and Zoro stare at the statue in awe, as Ryuko looks at them awkwardly.

"While you guys are working", Chris continued, "Some of your fellow contestants will come by and judge you on the quality of your progress. You guys have one hour".

"Ummm, one hour doesn't sound like a lot", Steven pointed out.

"Logically speaking, you're correct", Chris replied, "But on my behalf, I don't care. It's your guy's problem".

"I'm choosing the statue!" Sanji and Zoro shout, synching each other as the two begin to bicker, "No, I'm picking the statue!"

As the two growl, Yamcha decided to cut in as he was having enough of it, "Guys, guys, guys, let's calm down here. I know you two have this whole thing going, but maybe we should put aside our differences and work together here. I mean after all, we are on the same team here".

"Don't cut in", Zoro told him, turning to Sanji "I'm taking that statue!"

"Not before I touch it first! Founder keepers!" The two dash off.

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"You know, I never really put much thought into this ever since I got here", Yamcha said, "Do these guys even like each other? Like, what's their deal?"

"I don't know", Puar replied, "They come from the same world and are in the same crew, so maybe they are very competitive toward one another".

"Yeah, no kidding".

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As everyone scavenges and shoves one another for the spare parts they need, Jose stops Wendy and Ryuko, "Hold it! As team captain, I'll be the first to scavenge my own parts so you girls have to wait!"

"What?" Wendy moaned, "Come on!"

"I mean it!" Jose shouted back, "I declare any parts that's a giant turbine as mine! Got it?!"

"Sure thing, captain", Ryuko sarcastically responded, "Let me know if you fail after your first test run".

Jose heads to the pile and notices an untouched turbine.

"Perfect! Just what I need", satisfied with it, he tried to lift it up only to find out it was obviously heavy.

He tried it again, only to drop it.

"You two!" Jose orders the two girls, "Help me carry this to the hanger! Now!"

"Oh, I'm sorry", Ryuko sarcastically responded, "I thought you say, team captain first? As in, do it yourself".

Jose screeches in frustration.

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"As someone who was born with every knowledge of mechanics", Jose confessed, "This is easy. No one is capable of building such magnificent vehicles like myself. That's why I'm team captain and they are not".

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The crafting has begun, as each member is working on their own vehicles through any means necessary, sometimes being unconventional.

Robotnik is using his egg drones to do the work for him, painting, torching the steels and maintaining their stability, all the while he's sitting on a flip chair, relaxing.

Rocky is hammering down steel real loudly and recklessly, much to the annoyance of Ryuko across from the other side as she's trying to twist the bolts with a ranch.

Getting irritated to shout at him, "Hey! Hey! Will you quit it?!"

"What? I'm just making sure my race car doesn't fall apart", Rocky responded, stopping and acting very casually, "Sometime you just gotta have an unorthodox way to get things done . Like me, I just think right ahead and go for it".

"That's not gonna work", Ryuko said, "I know I shouldn't be giving out advice to the other team, but you shouldn't be doing that".

"Eh, I'll crash and see", Rocky replied, "I'm just too worked up to think about any alarming features to take into consideration".

Ryuko rolled her eyes, as she resumed her work. Same goes to Rocky as he keeps hammering down some nails, irritating her again.

She then looks at the Soul Stone, pondering to herself.

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"I'm honestly wondering if I should be using this more often?" Ryuko said to Senketsu, looking at the Soul stone.

"You mean cheating?"

"No! Giving us more of an advantage", Ryuko told him.

"Yeah, maybe not a good idea. We have no idea what this thing is capable of, besides giving yourself a power boost. For all I know, that thing could likely backfire on us'.

"Yeah, you're probably right", Ryuko sighs, "Still though, it couldn't hurt just to experiment with it".

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"I didn't say this earlier", Wendy confessed, "But I'm really glad Ryuko is here with me. She has a lot of endurance compared to me. I would've flip or crack if I had to stick around the ride with Jose in the same room".

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While everyone is working, some of their fellow contestants arrive to judge and assist in their needs by giving them helpful advice.

For the Bloody Bastards, Mahiru, Emily, Tiff, Stan, and Blue Pearl are present.

For the Cruel Stars, Satsuki, Brendan, Pirate Captain, Packard, Frollo, and Mabel are present.

Tiffy is having some concern about their selected teammate chosen for this race.

"Okay, I'm not sure to be worried or more worried about some of them being drivers", Tiffy remarked.

"Come on, show some encouragement", Emily told her, "We are here to hand out good advice and be supportive".

"She's right", Stan said, "I'm totally, TOTALLY on board with Emily and Mahiru ideas, isn't that right, Mahiru?"

"Right?" Mahiru asked, confidently, "I'm already pumped about this. Totally ready to judge. It should be easy".

"I don't know", Tiff is still concerned, "This doesn't seem like an easy task. You still gotta critique them and point out their flaws. We don't wanna lose again".

Cutting to the other judge from the other team, the Pirate Captain seems on board with critiquing their teammates, specifically Jinx.

"Ah, I'm seeing some fine work going on here. I'm glad Chris appointed me as the judge", Pirate Captain said, "It'll certainly give me a better grasp on how our fellow team members are doing".

"I'm stoked to see what Ryuko and Wendy have got in store for us", Mabel commented, "They probably went all out, eh Brendan?"

"Yeah, I never seen a car up front before so this is going to be an interesting experience", Brendan added, turning his attention to Frollo, "By the way, you really don't have to come with us, since we are already full".

"No, no, I insist", Frollo replied, "It is my ummm, duty to be productive and show support to my fellow teammates".

"I see".

"Don't get too excited", Satsuki told them, "Remember why we came here. To focus on ensuring our win by judging on their progress".

"Yes, yes, don't you worry young lady", Pirate Captain assures her, "I'll be quite observant on how things go around here".

"Funny. Coming from someone in a world where cars have not been invented".

"Well I'm certain I can apply the same knowledge of ship building to...uhhh, car building.

"I'll be the judge of that", Satsuki told him, crossing his arms.

Despite the Pirate Captain trying to maintain composure, he can't help but feel a little tense of worry about her as he adjusts his collar, "Uhhh, heh, yeah. Right. I'm glad you said that".

Pirate Captain then whispers to Packard, "I think we should keep an eye on her the most. She seems like a big threat to our alliance".

"Whatever", Packard said, "Let's just get this over with so I can get back talking to my friend about relationship problems".

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Pirate Captain shudders, "As much as I despise that little gremlin, I can't help but feel nervous around that Satsuki lady. She's clearly another competition I need to watch out for".

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Mahiru and her group approach Rocky's vehicle first.

Rocky is working within the engine compartment, smashing and hitting within the cluster parts.

"Hi, how are things going here?" Mahiru asked, as she and the others are a bit startled by Rocky tossing the ranch away violently.

He was exhausted, covered in oil and exhaust dust, as he closed the car front lit down.

"Fine. Everything is dandy", He responded, casually and leaning his arm on the covers, "Yeah, had a bit of reworking to do, lots of inter-changeable things going on, but so far it is going real smoothly".

"Oh that's great to hear", Mahiru remarked, "Because so far it looks great".

"Really?"

"Yeah it does, except for....uhhh.."

"Except for what?"

"Well, not to sound rude, but is it really necessary to add", Mahiru pointed out, "More firepower".

"Yeah", Rocky said, "It fits with the theme I'm going for. I'm thinking like a flaming panther running alongside unexpected pass byers. Give them a good scare too".

"I don't know. This seems a bit-"

Afraid and seeing Rocky's concerned expression, She quickly refutes that, saying in a reassuring light, "Nevermind. It looks promising. There's nothing wrong with it. Keep up the good work".

"Great!", Rocky replied, "Thanks for the encouragement".

The judges move on.

"Oh god, I don't know if I did the right thing", Mahiru said to herself, "Rocky is a great guy, don't get me wrong, but I feel he's not in the right head space for this. Maybe I should've offered more advice or go for a different theme".

Stan pats Mahiru on the back, "Aw cheer up. It's not all about the experience, you know. It's all about being hopeful, knowing he'll...ummm, try his best. Besides, he seems like he knows what he's doing".

Tiff begins to find him suspicious, staring at him with an eyebrow raising up.

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"There is something going on with Stan", Tiff confesses, "After two challenges where he's mostly responsible for our team losing and acting like a jerk, suddenly he's acting nice again. I gotta keep myself by Mahiru's side for her safety, and make sure he doesn't try anything stupid".

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The Cruel Star judges approach Ryuko, who seems all too stressed out and exhausted after installing the wheels.

"Hey Matoi, what's up?" Mabel greets her, "Looking pretty good so far. Totally digging the color".

"Yeah, it's not exactly in good condition", Ryuko gives some reassurance, "But I'm working on it".

"Did you check the exhaust pipe?" Packard asked.

"Everything's checked out", Ryuko said, turning to her car, "Just need a few budgets here and there, and it should be working almost perfectly".

"Well that's great to hear", Brendan remarks, "Coming from someone who doesn't know much about cars".

"With her attitude, I'm not surprised", Frolo added, "that's meant to be a compliment".

"I'm not convince" Satsuki isn't satisfied, as she expresses it straightforwardly, "I'm unable to accept that. From what I'm seeing, it doesn't look like it will be able to drive in this condition".

"Yeah, that's the point", Ryuko told her, "Anything obvious you want to point out?"

"For a matter of fact, yes", Satsuki approaches her vehicle. Ryuko goes from stern to a bit bewildered as she examines everywhere from the bottom to the top, to the interior and the engines.

"Matoui!" Satsuki, after having finished her examination, pointed with her sword at every part that required fixing, "The axle is too old to be used, the gas tank is contaminated which requires cleaning, the steering wheel is too ridged to be usable, and your tires are almost close to being depleted. Fix it!"

"The hell?!" Ryuko shouted, "How the hell am I supposed to do all that! I don't have enough material or the time to do all this".

"Well I figure someone like you who practically have been used to living something like this would know a thing or two about using their time and resources wisely", Satsuki told her, "Either you Improvise or found a different matter. Failure is not an option".

"I have another option! Why don't you stop acting all high and mighty and start being open for once about my situation!"

"I am, and it seems now you are leaning toward the deepest latter of my options, Matoi".

This annoys Ryuko begrudgingly as she scowls at her, but Satsuki remains calm but with a firm and authoritative expression.

The others are awkwardly uncomfortable about this, specifically Brendan for the most part.

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"I think the problem with Ryuko lately has been Satsuki being more....judgemental around her", Brendan said, "I can't say she's good, nor evil, but I do think Ryuko is too focused on being angry around her, rather than putting her focus more on the challenge. I guess what I'm trying to say is, maybe she needs to cool it".

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While Satsuki and the others leave, Ryuko mumble grudgingly to herself as she returns back to the engines hood and starts working on it with Brendan deciding to use this time to speak with her about this matter.

"Ryuko, maybe you should try to focus more about yourself than what Satsuki thinks of you", Brendan said to her, "Even if she was, technically in the right, being critical about your work".

"Look, I'm trying my best here, alright", Ryuko said, "It's not that easy when she's around, acting like she knows it all".

"It's only been a few days", Brendan told her, "So far, she hasn't been bothering you or doing anything wrong. I may not know her personally. From what I'm seeing, she isn't causing much of a problem for you or me, besides a few demeaning comments".

"You don't understand", Ryuko replied, "Satsuki is a total...uhhh, you don't mind if I say it?"

Brendan shrugged.

"B*tch! Sorry", Ryuko continue, "A total, physical, migraine inducing b*tch who will not and will never give up on anything! Including tormenting me. Believe me, she may have other priorities, but she'll always remain a thorn on my ass".

"I see", Brendan said, "Well try your best not to give into your pressure. There's a lot we need to still focus on".

"Yeah, yeah ,yeah, I know the whole secret ordeal thing", Ryuko said, "Don't worry about it".

The mention of the secret ordeal was heard enough by Frolo, who is only a few distant away as he turns back, not enough for any of them to notice, "Excuse me?"

"Honestly, looking at Wendy", Brendan said to her, "She's doing pretty well, despite the pressure".

Cutting away to Wendy's vehicle, Satsuki continues with her critique while Wendy remains casual through all this.

"So you manage to combine a stale pipe into a functional tube to be used without any issue then?"

"Yep. Pretty much", Wendy replied, "It doesn't take a lumberjack like myself to learn a few things around here".

"I see", Satsuki remarks, "At this rate, you may actually succeed where Matoi has struggled".

"Eeeeh, I don't know", Wendy replied, "I wouldn't go that far".

"I'm serious. Compared to you, it baffles how easy it is for you to adapt easily compared to Matoi, despite her background".

"Hey, I'm sure my friend knows what she's doing. Sure, she can be a bit hot headed, mostly when your around, but I know too well enough she has the backbone to get back on track and-"

Before she continued saying anything, Jose startled him with a megaphone, trying to steal the judge's attention.

"FOOLS! AS TEAM CAPTAIN, I DEMANDS YOUR PRESENCE AT ONCE! IMMEDIATELY!"

"OW! DANG IT! MY EAR!" Wendy exclaimed, covering his ears.

"Move out of the way or I'll ruin your paint job!" Jose cuts in, "My race car is fully ready to be judged. Fyi, yours look terrible".

"Okay, I swear! I will literally shove that megaphone down your throat if you do that again!" Wendy pointed at him, angrily.

Jose retorted back with the megaphone, "I'M SORRY? I CAN'T HEAR YOU. YOU GOTTA SPEAK LOUDER"

Wendy grunted to herself.

Cutting to somewhere else, Pirate Captain is admiring Jinx's handy work.

"Ah, this is some fantastic work you got here, Jinx", Pirate Captain remarks, "Gotta say, really adds to your theme. What was it again?"

"I haven't figured out a name yet, but it's more in line between punk rock! And bunnies", Jinx replied, "And probably a few things you could interpret".

"Keeping it consistent. I like it!" Pirate Captain told her, "I can already bet you're going to win this. Just a few more fire powers and...ummm".

The Pirate Captain looks around and notices a black flag. Picking it up, he placed it onto Jinx's car.

"There! Perfect", Pirate Captain said, "Just add a skull to your liking and you're ready".

"Nice", Jinx remarks, "You are really handy at this kind of stuff".

"Well, you know. Being someone more worthy with a name like that. I feel a sense of honor whenever I use my title for good use. Naturally, it earns me a lot of respect from my allies like you and the other-"

"PIRATE! COME OVER HERE!" Jose shouted, as he came toward him, jumped and snatched his ear, dragging him away, "I want full attention over my vehicle! And it better be positive. You got that?!"

"Ow! Ummm yes! Certainly, certainly! But correction, my name is Pirate Captain, not-"

"Quiet it!"

As Pirate Captain is being pulled away, Frollo, having heard all this, decided to check on her, "What was that all about?"

"About what?" Jinx asked.

"You two. Both of you seem to be suspiciously talking to each other in a very odd manner", Frolo said, "He even almost mentions something peculiar. Are you two hiding something?"

"Oh come on. Can a cool racer like myself receive some criticism for once?", Jinx replied, "We were just talking. Nothing weird about that, right?"

"Right".

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"First the witch with the red streak mentioned a secret ordeal", Frollo remarked, "Now there's the fact that Pirate fellow and that other witch seem to have something going on between them that is more than just a simple teammate judging their work. I seem to be stumbling upon secret alliances happening around me. Interesting".

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Back to Mahiru and her group, they get to Dr. Robotnik's vehicle who seems hugely proud about his work.

"Well you certainly make good use of the limited supplies you have here", Mahiru remarks.

"Why thank you", Robotnik replied, "With a few mixing and inflammable sources by my side, I manage to cauldron up something to my liking. Perfecting it as how I imagine it".

"Well you certainly do a fantastic job at it", Stan said, pushing Emily away and high fiving him, "Great work! But ummm, there's a few things I need to ask if you don't mind".

"Certainly. Better be legitimate".

"Totally", Stan proceeded to pull out a paper with bullet points and check boxes, "Hades made a list. I mean, I made this list. Yes, I totally made a list of the following content that is required for you to win. Totally legitimate".

"It's a pretty long list", Robotnik read through the list, "What's this? Add a chariot and apply the following color scheme. blue and gray. What kind of Requirement is this? How are they gonna help me win the race?"

"Yeah, some of this seems off", Mahiru took notice of the list, "Did you make this list, Stan?"

"Uhhhhh, yes I did. Totally", Stan told him, then whispering to him, "I'm a car expert so it is important for me to dot down important questions and requirements for our sake. Save us our time, you know".

"Okay?"

"I see", Stan nudged his arm near Mahiru, "Heh, Mexicans. Am I right?"

"Stan, that's not funny".

"What's that thing poking out?" Blue pearl asked, pointing at a random bird canoe sticking out from the pile.

"That's a bird statue", Steven replied.

"No, I'm pretty sure that's a canoe", Emily pointed out.

"Really?" Steven asked, "I just figure that hole in the middle was....wait, yeah it's a canoe".

"You could use that as your main base", Blue Pearl suggested, "It'll look kinda nice as a racer car".

"You think so?" Steven asked, "Now you mention it, really does work better than the stuff I have piled up here. I was thinking of just going along with it".

"You could use that honey and cottons to make something out of it", Blue Pearl pointed out, "It'll give it a visual flair."

"You think so?"

"Maybe", Blue Pearl responds, as the two awkwardly stare at each other in silence, all the while Emily seems a bit interested in their interaction.

"Welp, guess he got everything covered up", Stan said to his judges, "How about we move to our next guy?"

"You sure?" Mahiru asked, "Steven looks like he needs a bit more help".

"Nah, I'm sure he got this cover".

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"Something tells me Blue Pearl and Steven seems to have something going between the two", Emily confesses, "I know it seems like a quick assumption to make. After all, a few talk here and there doesn't automatically make them a thing. Even still, I'm a little positive there might be something going on between the two. Just saying".

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Aqua shows off her vehicle. Leaning her arm near the hood and looking hugely confident about herself.

"Heeeeeey guys", Aqua asked, "Like what you see so far?"

Her race car is surprisingly well done. It has an elongated, triangular design with perfectly stable wheels and two turbines attached from each side with a pristine engine mounted onto the hood. Not to mention, the paint job is done consisting of light and dark shades of blue.

"Wow, I'm impressed", Mahiru remarked, "You manage to do all this?"

"Yep", Aqua replied, "By hand of course. I can already tell you guys are going to give a higher score. Better than Megumin, am I right?"

"Umm, we haven't reached her yet".

"That's okay, I'll wait".

Aqua gave Mahiru a patient smile, making her feel nervous.

After a few seconds, Tiff came back after checking the entire vehicle, "Ok, so I inspect everything and it seems to be in good condition".

"Really?" Mahiru asked, staring at Aqua who gave a delighted nod, "Well, if that's the case then I guess we should move on to our next teammate".

"Uhhh, do tell me what score Megumin got", Aqua told them, as they are leaving, "Not out of malice or anything like that, just pure curiosity for my best friend".

After they left, Aqua is panicking to herself right now, dropping the act.

"Oh god, oh god, oh f*ck!" Aqua exclaimed to herself, quietly, "I'm screw! I can't do this! My car looks like sh*t, and I don't think I'm going to beat Megumin with this trash heap! I got to do something".

She looks around and sees Megumin being judged. Aqua is hesitant, after committing to her belief but seeing there's no other option she gave in, "Damn it! I hate doing this, but I gotta prove myself worthy if I'm gonna stay in the game".

Once the judges are cleared, Aqua approaches Megumin.

"Heeeeeeey Megumin", Aqua greeted her, only to receive a straightforward response.

"No".

"Listen, I know lately we never talk a whole lot".

"No".

"But hear me out".

"No".

"I'm thinking we should help each other out", Aqua said, "Like we always used to do back at home. Team adventurers supporting each other".

"Hmmm, let me think about that", Megumin replied, "No".

"Oh come on! You are missing a big opportunity here".

"Didn't you hate me before? Like, really hate me"

"Hate you? When did I start doing that?" Aqua said, "Listen, you and I are on the same team, same adventure team and everything. We should help one another. For our sake".

"I honestly prefer winning this all by myself, really", Megumin replied, "Besides Jinx, but she's from the other team".

"Megumin, listen to a third place winner like myself", Aqua explained, "I know how this game works. If we work together like, say, me helping to check your motor and all that kind of stuff, we may make it far and you will get to perfect your skill in this game much better".

"Weird how you never apply that to any of our adventures even after your return".

"Look I was still dazed out, okay?" Aqua continues, "I'm still level headed and focus on the game itself without any sinister intention whatsoever. Unlike Mato".

"Uhhh yeah", Megumin, as she and Chomusuke lean and notice Aqua is hiding a ranch with her fist shuddering out of nervousness for a correct response, "Welp, I would love extra hands, but no thanks. I think I'm good".

After Megumin gives a grin of reassurance and she resumes back to her, Aqua turns and exclaims herself, "Damn it! Fine. Let her be that way. I might as well go with my next plan of action. Plan Aqua!"

(Challenge three: THE RACE!).

Confettis, cheering crowds, applauding music blasting, balloons, and snacks and merchandise vendors.

All present for the final challenge.

The contestants are seated in separate bleachers, based on their team associations.

Transitioning to a different room on the commentary tower, the two hosts are seated behind a counter with their mugs and mics, along with wearing headphones.

As the two start commentary.

"Hey, hey, hey folks!" Brick Crashman begins, "Brick Crashman here, host of the Wacky Races program with my co-host and collaborator here! Chris Mclean! How are ya?"

"Doing great", Chris replied, "Super excited for this. I can't wait to see what these losers will offer".

"So Mclean, tell me on a one to ten scale", Brick asked, "Do you think your contestants will endure the wackness of this show?"

"Hmmm good question. From what I see I think they'll be alright. Sure, some of them can be a bit mentally unprepared or have a few quirks going on in their tiny heads, but I'm hopeful they'll make it out unscathed".

"Well that's great to hear", Brick said, "Now let's check on our spectators. Looks like there's a wild crowd going on down there. Let's take a look".

Cutting to the bleachers, the contestants have a few words to say on the matter with some expressing excitement, concern, and overall difference.

To the Cruel Stars on the right bleachers, Brendan feels worried about Ryuko and Wendy's safety. Mostly in the Ryuko case.

"Woohoo! I'm really stoked about this race", Lando said, turning to the kids, "So guys, got any idea who's gonna win this?"

"Well it's obviously we hoping our team wins", Liko replied.

"I'm putting all my bets onto Wendy", Mabel responded, as she and Waddles were eating chips "She got this".

"Well if I have to bet, it most likely will be the same as yours, Mabel", Robyn said.

"Really? That's great! Looks like your part of the Wendy team here".

Robyn nodded, then turned to Brendan, "What do you think? Who's betting?"

"Am I the only one that feels worried for Ryuko and Wendy's safety?" Brendan asked his friends, "I don't have a good feeling about this".

"Oh, I'm sure they'll be fine", Mabel replied, eating popcorn and sharing it with Waddles, "I'm just waiting to see Jose dumb car pulling up so I can laugh at it".

"Count me in!" Pirate Captain said, nudging his arm near her, "I'm betting on my life his contraption is far below the likes of Jinx!".

"Right on", Mabel turns to Satsuki, "Hey Satsuki, who are you rooting for?"

"My expectation for Matoi is low", Satsuki responded, "However, if she can somehow make it through the finish line I suppose it may change".

"Sheesh, and I thought you wouldn't have a lot of hope for her".

"I don't have any hope for all of them", Satsuki said, then proceeding to go from straight forward to absolute irk once she mentioned Jose title, "especially from our team captain".

"Noted. Guess we are on the same page here".

"Still, I'm concerned what Chris got in store for them", Brendan remarked, "He's not the type to leave things alone if it involves hurting us".

Frollo looked around, "By the way, you look hungry. Perhaps a refreshment could help? Hmmm?"

"Because I trust you", Stan said, "You and I have something in common. I want you to be my second in command....partner".

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"He's at one of the vendors", Sakazuki replied, "Apparently he's having some dispute".

"Fifty dollars for a single popcorn?" Hades exclaimed, "Are you kidding me?! I could pay five hundred drachma for a single toilet and it makes more sense. Who's idea is this?"

"Unbelievable", Hades complained, "Ju-just unbelievable! I cannot believe this! You lucky I'm in a little bit of a good mood for this, lady because believe me! I would rather make my own, but since I don't own a popcorn machine at my place or bring one, I'm settling to wasting my bucks on this".

"Hey, I hate being here, but bet is a bet".

Hades grumbles to himself, lays the cash down, grabs the popcorn and leaves.

"Eh, just a minor complaint about the snack price".

"I wouldn't say it is official, but I'm trying. Yes".

"Scott needs me. And I need him", She replied, "We may have some differences and yeah, I did screw over, but I'm trying to patch things up with him so we could be together".

Fourth is Ryuko. Her car is simple. A race car with red and black paint job. The only detail that sticks out is it being a three wheel vehicle with six large exhaust pipes in the back.

Chris: "Speaking of, Ryuko Matoi and her hot stuff, crashing stuff, stuff....stuff".

Brick Crashman: "Wow, that's way more improvising than I could ever come up with".

Chris: "Yeah, don't judge me on that one".

Sixth is Wendy. Hers is a stack and strap limber car with two combustion turbines installed in the back with her name on the side, painted in red.

Brick Crashman: "Next up is Wendy and her timber stroller".

Chris gives him a stare.

Brick Crashman: "What? I'm running out of ideas here".

The seventh is Jinx. Hers is filled with loads of rockets strapped and attached on every exterior side of her race car. All of which are designed by her spray paint, consisting of blue and pink. The markings consist of X symbols, circles, smiling faces with some bunny ears, and grenades matching her design.

Brick Crashman: "Wow! Jinx and her.....ummm, I don't know what to call it".

Chris: "Ummm dashingly awesome?! I guess".

Eighth is Yamcha. His resembles a wolf like design with the front nose having patches of yellow eyes on the side, along with a mouth and a black snout, with the color consisting of mainly lighter and darker gray.

Brick Crashman: "Making way through her spectacle unveiling, we have Yamcha and Puar with their wolf fang penetrator!"

Chris: "Oh, so you do have prior knowledge about their background. Since when? Also, that name sucks".

Brick Crashman: "Chris, we can please not get into an argument. We got kids watching this".

Ramming him away in ninth is Jose. Like Jinx and Rocky, he leaned into more fire power with his vehicle. In this case, his entire vehicle resembles a combustible missile with his face plaster all over on the side in a negative, red linework.

Chris: "Speaking of kids, we got our favorite little charmer riding up here with his hugely inflammable, totally not safety hazard automobile".

Brick Crashman: "Did he seriously build that?"

Chris: "Yeah? And why's that weird? You got your own annoying, little smarty pants racer in your show, remember?"

Brick Crashman: "Point taken".

It also has a mounted machine gun.

"Brick Crashman: "And is that a real gun?"

Chris: "Can we move on here! I need to see real pain happening!"

Tenth is Robotnik. His is more sophisticated, highly advanced and equipped with all the essential needs to increase its veracity, speed, and durability.

His is an egg vehicle. Simple and plain.

Brick Crashman: "Up next is Robotnik and his brilliant egg-shell!"

Eleventh in place is Zoro. His vehicle is a simple, elongated sword with a cockpit.

Chris: "Looks like our friendly neighborhood swordsman has arrived, with his sword buggy".

The twelfth is Sanji. His car is a white Cadillac with a small, golden statue of Nami placed at the front.

Chris: "Right behind his pal's back is Sanji and his representative of true love".

Nami moans and facepalms to herself, "This is embarrassing. Why didn't I go along to be the judge?"

Brick Crashman: "Last, but not least! We have Steven Esqueleto! With his corn-mobile!"

And lastly came Steven. His vehicle is a canoe, painted in yellow with cotton and honey attached to it to resemble giant corn with a cockpit.

Chris: "Very corny".

He then looked at the crowd with a thumb up, wearing a red cape, white jumpsuit and a red mask.

This only makes Blue Pearl blushing to herself, as a random crown rested on Steven's shoulder much to his surprise.

"Did you just blush?" Dust asked her, as she quickly composed herself and responded neutrally.

"No".

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"I'll admit, everything seems to be coming together nicely", Steven remarked, "Didn't expect Blue Pearl could come up with this kind of stuff, but good work on her. I think I'm feeling a bit confident in myself".

All of the racers are parked in front of the finish line and a scared Filbert is the referee.

"Hi everyone", Filbert began, "I'm your referee. Is everyone ready?"

Jose can't help, but act smug about everything, "I'm always ready! Watch out all of you! This is the challenge where none of you will ever underestimate my brilliance!"

"Don't forget we are on the same team", Ryuko reminded him.

"Shut up! I'm fully aware of that".

"Hey ummmm question, mind telling us what we're gonna encounter?" Yamcha asked, "Because not to come off as a scary cat, but a little reminder would be helpful".

"Uhhh sorry, I'm not allowed to mention anything for Chris sake".

Filbert held up a flag and proceeded to count, shaking in fear and sweating as he had to do what Chris told him, "On-on my mark! Th-three! T-two!...ONE! I'm getting out of here!"

He tried to run away, but it was too late.

As the racers speed through the road where the gush of winds blown away, Filbert is caught up and struck off, landing on the road in a fracture condition.

"I'm okay!"

The race is on!

The racers are on the road, swerving and drifting as some of them try to gain ahead from one another.

Brick: "The race has commenced! It looks like everything is going smoothly so far".

Chris: "Totally. But it probably won't last long, as it seems Jose is trying to gain the lead!"

Jose pushes through, ramming everyone away as he cackles to himself, "Fools! Get a taste of my flames!"

Rocky is in the lead, speeding up ahead, which annoys Jose, "Hey!"

"Thanks for the free nutrients!" Rocky jokingly responded, "I really needed a boost".

Jose decided to use his machine gun and start blasting at him, startling him.

"Whoa! Didn't think he had a real one", Rocky remarked.

"You're not getting away from me!" Jose shouted.

"Oh yeah?!" Rocky returns fire, bringing out his own tommy gun and starts shooting.

Brick: "A shoot out! In the middle of a race?"

"Why", Scott cried, "Why?! Why did I think it was a good idea to ally myself with him?! I could've gone with any sap and it would've been less humiliating".

"Alright Muttley, proceed forward!" Dick Dastardly orders and Muttley splatter the road with oil.

The racers pass through without ease, much to the shock of Dastardly, "What the?! Muttley, did you get the right oil?!"

Muttley laughs, holding up low fat cooking oil instead before being knocked on the head as he grumbles.

Aqua quickly returns, panting for a bit.

"Sorry, sorry, the confessional booth was like....", Aqua replied, "Way back there. What did I miss?"

"You missed nothing! They are getting away!" Dick replied, looking at a disgruntled Muttley, "All because my dumb mutt bought the wrong oil!"

"Damn it!" Aqua assures them, "alright, alright, alright, we can still do what we have. Go race ahead and set up a new trap. I'll catch up to you guys".

Aqua quickly gets back into the car and resumes back into the race.

She wasted no time rejoining her racers as she passed by and not making any eye contact.

Ryuko is still baffled by the fact her car is ten times faster than theirs, "God damn! How fast is her car, anyways?"

"No! I'm not gonna be beaten by a girl!" Jose shouted, as he increase his speed to catch up only for Aqua to move the farthest away from the team, making them essentially tiny ants from the diva point of view.

Chris: "Looks like Aqua is back in the first place!"

Brick: "Incredible! No idea where she went, as we too focus on the race itself!"

Chris: "Yeah, not gonna lie. Not having too hope for any of the other racers right now, besides my diva".

The contestants in the bleachers share the same thought.

"Wow, I didn't expect hers to gain the lead", Brendan remarked, "Either she got help, which I doubt, or she's really good at crafting them".

"You did mention before she made it to the final four, right?" Lando asked.

"I mentioned she made it. I didn't mention anything she was skillful enough to deserve it".

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"Yep, he looks fine", Zoro said, continuing driving.

"Ha! These bees got nothing on me!" Robotnik shouted, as he hovered above the bees, only for the bees to follow suit and began stinging him, "AAAAAAHHHH! IT DIDN'T WORK!"

Steven gets the worst attraction as bees begin to swarm out and attach themselves onto his car, which he tries to swipe them away.

"Get away from my car!" Steven shouted, until getting a bee caught in his throat, "Oh science! I think I got a bee in my mouth".

He accidentally swiped his wheel, causing his car to spin out of control and head straight to Alluro direction.

"Aaaahhh! No!" Alluro screams, then pauses as he realises something, "Wait, what am I doing? I'm the master of mind!"

Alluro pulls out his orb staff and prepares to make a spell, "You don't scare me! Now! Listen to my command-"

Before he could, he was immediately struck by the car, causing the vehicle to spin out of control and slam into a random boulder, causing him to explode.

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Steven is seen coughing out a single bee, much to his confusion.

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Back to the bleachers, Blue Pearl asks a worried and baffled Mahiru about Steven's well-being, "Do you think he'll be okay, since he's a wrestler?"

"Ummm, I don't know", Mahiru replied, "I guess?"

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"Why didn't I interject further?" Mahiru confesses, "I had a feeling smearing honey wouldn't be a good idea. Granted, the likelihood of bees being in the area is a bit absurd. Wait, what am I saying? Oh god, am I not thinking straight right now?"

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Chris: "That was a stinger! Coming up next is the bridge of doom! In this second obstacle, they gotta race on a bridge with no railing! Also, under a heavy rainstorm which is really brewing ahead".

Brick: "Sounds a bit dangerous if I may add".

Chris: "Don't worry. They'll be fine. I was going to add sharks, but animal rights groups got a hold of me".

Brick: "Wait, you allow bees to be used, but not sharks?"

Chris: "It's Peta".

In the race, Aqua passes through a long bridge with no ledge.

As she drives through, seemingly no problem, a storm is brewing which causes her to feel chilly.

"God, this feels cold", Aqua replied. "Luckily, I'm in the lead again. I just hope nothing gets in my way".

Then lightning strikes, which startle her, "OH GOD!"

She managed to do some curves before maintaining control over her vehicle.

"Okay, okay", She stuttered, "Keep it together. To keep going and-and ignore the storm. I need to get to Dastardly, fast! He better cook something for me!"

She proceeded forward, trying to meet with Dastardly in the next obstacle as she managed to arrive on the other side of the platform.

Chris: "And Aqua has passed the bridge of doom in first place! Let's see if the others can manage it better".

The others head onto the bridge.

Soon a violent storm arrives, hindering their chance for a safe drive and causing huge disruption from rain to lightning.

"Damn it! Should've installed windshield", Ryuko exclaimed.

"Less complaining, more focus", Senkets replied, "At any rate, we may be catching up to her".

"Yeah", Ryuko said, "You know, there is something oddly funny about me competing against Aqua here. Like, we come full circle".

"True, but she seems more focused on beating someone she knows compared to someone from another universe".

Sanji and Zoro vehicles were close to each other, causing them to ram into each other, either by accident or intentionally.

"Stay in your lane, you perverts!" Zoro shouted.

"How about you shove that insult up your ass?!" Sanji retorted.

"Your lucky we are on the same team!"

The cast in the bleachers can only watch in disbelief, especially Mahiru.

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"Okay Dastardly, you better not mess this up", Aqua told him, "I got Megumin and several racers coming up and they need to go!"

"Good. Good. That's what I want to hear", Aqua is pleased to hear about his plan as she got back to her car and drove off.

"I know, I know", Dick replied, "The likelihood of it being a scam is possible, but gold is gold".

"Kazuma, if you are watching this do not take this the wrong way", Aqua confesses, "I'm only splitting half the gold we have to pay off Dick services. Like, just a little. It's not a huge big deal. It's only fifty out of twenty gold I'm going to give to him.

The other racers manage to make it off the bridge and onto land.

Chris: "Seems like everyone manages to make it off the bridge. And it looks like Yamcha is gaining second place".

"Wow Yamcha, your bandit days really pay off", Puar remarked.

"What can I say?" Yamcha confidently replied, "I'm a miracle worker. The moment I get behind the wheel, I knew I'm gonna get through this without any problem!"

As the racers pass by a stopping light, the light changes from green to red as Yamcha is forced to stop.

"What the?!" Yamcha yelled, "Come on?! Seriously?!"

"Awww dunce! Are you kidding me?!"

"Ok, probably shouldn't say it sooner", Yamcha replied, "But I'm sure it won't last long".

Chris: "Let's see if they can make it through the canyon of doom!"

Brick: "Please tell me not all of the obstacles will end with the word "Doom" because that just reeks of laziness".

Chris: "Hey, my show, my rules".

Brick: "You mean our show?"

Chris: "You know, you are beginning to remind me of Don right now".

The others head to the canyons.

Heading into it, Dick gives the order, "Alright Muttley. It's time. Drop it!"

Before Muttley could do just that, the entire top half of the canyon exploded, sending them flying.

A rock slide commenced, much to the surprise of the host.

"Aww you gotta be kidding me!" Ryuko exclaimed.

Brick: "Whoa, I did not expect that to happen".

Chris: "Yeah, I took special liberty in designing this man made canyon"

Brick: "Really?"

Chris: "Yep. And we are not just done yet".

The racers speed up as the rock slide catches up to them, with Ryuko and Wendy falling behind.

"Come on, Wendy!" Ryuko shouted, "We can do this! Just a little more speed!"

"Sorry man, it looks like I'm not gonna make-" Before Wendy could finish, the rock slide fell onto her, much to Ryuko's dismay.

"Wendy! No!"

Chris: "Looks like our fourth player is out! It's Wendy!"

"Damn it!" Ryuko shouted, "I gotta go back for her".

"I hate to say it, but it's too late", Senkets replied, "It's either we keep going or we get consumed by a landslide".

Aqua cackles to herself, as she looks behind to see the destruction befalling onto the contestants.

"Hell yeah! Now that's what I'm talking about", Aqua remarked, "Away from the trouble and ahead to the finish line! Looks like Dick really lives up to his reputation".

Just as she was heading on the road unscathed, she exploded from a random mine bomb.

Brick: "Holy smoke! What just happened?"

Chris: "That happened. You really think a rockslide will be that simple. Think again!"

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"Damn it!" Aqua exclaimed.

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As Ryuko managed to catch up to them, Jose began laughing at her, "So much for her. At least I manage to focus more on the practical than the presentation".

"Shut up! After this race is over and if we lose, I'm kicking your a**!" Ryuko told him, as she proceeded forward.

The racers pass through the terrain of mine bombs, each trying to avoid them.

Megumin and Jinx decided to race each other, moving ahead from one another.

"Hey Megumin, how many mines did you trigger?" Jinx asked.

"Forty", Megumin replied, "You?"

"Fifty five".

"Sweet", Megumin replied, "Wait, does that count as a win or a loss?"

"I don't know. I just like counting explosions!"

"Hey! Me too!"

"Count me in!" Rocky cuts in their conversation, "I'm a master counter like myself. I counted bullets, beer, explosions, also beer, and muster gas".

"Hey uhhhh Rocky", Jinx pointed out, "I don't want to be a joy killer, but I think your car is on fire".

"Huh? Oh", Rocky turns and notices his front engine is on fire, to which he exploded.

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Rocky laughed to himself, "Oh man! Totally forgot! I may have picked a faulty engine with fire hazard".

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Yamcha waited and waited.

Waiting so long that it makes Yamcha tempted to just drive around it or even straight.

Suddenly the light changed, much to his relief.

"Finally!" Yamcha said, "Now I can get back to the race".

As he was ready to drive through, an engine crashed into his front car, damaging it and leaving it in disarray.

Much to Yamcha dismay as he bangs his head on the wheel, causing a long beep to be triggered, as Puar shares his sympathy toward him.

Aqua meets up with Dick Dastardly near two hills dividing two roads.

She began to complain at him, "You idiots! Why didn't you get rid of the mine bombs?!"

"What mine bomb? You didn't mention anything about that in our agreement", Dick told her.

"You're supposed to help me out! Now my race car is in a crummy condition all because of you!"

"Hey, I did you a favor back there", Dick told her, "So I'm not obligated to search the area for any potential dangerous trap hidden in this place".

"Yeah, yeah", Muttley agrees.

"You know what? Fine!" Aqua shouted, "I don't need you two anymore! Get out!"

This upset the Dastardly, "What?! Are you mad?!"

"Yes, I'm mad!" Aqua replied, "I got a race to do that is personal to me! And right now, I see Megumin still being in the race!"

"Fine! Our agreement is over!" Outraged by this, Dick Dastardly and Muttley hop back into their ride and drive off, "You'll pay for this!"

"Who needs them!" Aqua confesses, "I might as well do my own sabotaging instead. Hopefully there's no camera in sight".

"I can do this! This is for me!" Aqua proceeds to leverage the boulder, causing it to fall and block the path.

However, she quickly realizes looking down that she accidentally crushed her vehicle, "Damn it!"

"Double damn it!"

"Okay, this is so hard!" Aqua moans, "I can't get good help from Dick and I can't stop Megumin! Darn it! Guess that leaves me no choice. I'm just gonna sabotage her indirectly".

The contestants drive through the cave, as Aqua catches up to them.

Chris: "It seems our racers have entered the cave of....something!"

Brick: "What is this cave of something?"

Chris: "You'll see. Only the most unimaginative horror you could ever imagine! This is also my favorite obstacle!"

"I don't like the sound of that", Ryuko remarks, "Not one bit".

"Well I for one am stoke what I'm going to find out in there", Jinx said, "Oh! Oh! Maybe we are traveling inside a monster or an underground base! I'm leaning toward the monster idea!".

Suddenly, a portal opens up where the racers head straight into it.

(In the Total Drama Gold universe).

On a cruise ship in the middle of the ocean, contestants on deck were spending their free time on whatever activity, personal or openly.

Several bottles are shot off by Usopp and his large slingshot, much to the applause of his fellow contestants.

Mostly consisting of Reuben, Taco, Waluigi, and intern Spongebob.

"HAHAHAHAHA! THE MIGHTY USOPP HAS DONE IT AGAIN! With a clean shot and a pristine aiming range" Usopp declared, "Nothing can beat that!"

"That was amazing, Usopp", Taco complimented him.

"Yeah, you totally hit the greatest world record here", Reuben added, eating his sandwich.

"That was splendid", Spongebob pointed out, "Might need to clean that afterwards".

"Awww thanks you guys", Usopp replied, "Been practicing it ever since I made my own slingshot".

"I didn't find that-a-impressive", Waluigi remarked, unimpressed.

"What did you say?!" Usopp demanded, offended, "Say that again?!"

"I say, not-a-impressive. I can find different ways to repeat that than you could ever find the One Piece".

"Oh yeah?! You wanna go! Let's see, wise guy!"

The two start bickering.

Walter and Ted walk by with Walker groaning to himself.

"I can't believe you made me have to cook up a drug for you, just for you to throw it away!"

"Okay to be fair, I was being brutally honest about the type of drugs I like", Ted clarified, "And besides, you could've cooked it better. I don't know why you were in such a moody mood".

"YOU WOKE ME UP IN THREE IN THE MORNING!"

Then all of a sudden, a portal opens up much to the confusion of everybody on deck.

"That strange", Reuben remarked, "A new challenge already?"

"Oh come on!" Usopp added, "I've already healed up from my injury! Can Wario just give us a break for once?!"

Without warning, the racers sprung out from the portal.

Much to everyone's shock, especially Waluigi and Usopp as they scream and hug together.

The racers landed and resumed, with some giving out their remarks.

"Oh f*cking great", Ryuko remarks, "Another Total Drama season in another universe? How many are there?!"

Usopp's scream was so loud, it caused the rest of the contestants to come out on deck as they were as confused as everyone else.

"We heard a noise", Judy said, "Waaaait, what's going on here?!"

Doflamingo laughed at the sight, "Well, what a huge surprise here!"

"You first!" Waluigi screamed, pushing Usopp in oncoming traffic.

Usopp is struck by Zoro's vehicle, finding himself on top of his hood.

"What the?" Zoro shouted, "Usopp! Get out of the way! I'm trying to win here!"

"Wha-what?"

Blocking his view, Zoro crashes into a statue of the show host, Wario.

Chris: "And here they arrive in the Gold-verse!"

Brick: "What kind of obstacle course is this?"

Chris: "Oh something I like to call, retribution for stealing my idea".

During all this, the spectators are watching as they share the same confusion and shock as the people from this dimension.

"Uhh, does something like this happen to you guys?" Liko remarked, "I'm like, really confused here".

"You get used to it", Brendan replied, "I don't think this is going to be the only time he does something like this".

"Wait a second, is that Usopp?!" Nami is in shock to see him, "What is he doing over there?!"

However, that pale in comparison to Sakazuki as he sees a familiar, laughing face.

"DOFLAMINGO?! HOW THE HELL DID HE ESCAPE FROM IMPEL DOWN?!" Sakazuki exclaimed, standing up.

The second portal opens up, allowing the last remaining racers to enter before disappearing.

"Damn it!" Zoro exclaimed, getting out of the car and seeing the wreck he made, "Look at my car! Great job for ruining the race for me, Usopp!"

"What?!" Usopp angrily replied, "First off, you guys came out of nowhere! And second, what the hell are you doing?! You're supposed to be back on the Sunny, remember!"

"Me? Aren't you supposed to be back on the ship? What are you doing here?"

"Grrrr, I can't even tell if your lost or what, but me and the whole straw thing is the reason I'm in the mess! With Doflamingo, no less!"

"Doflamingo? Wait, he's here too?"

"Yes!"

"HAHAHAHAHAHA! Well if it isn't Roronoa Zoro?" Doflamingo approaches him, "Looks like your not the only Straw Hat idiot competing in a reality show, huh?"

"Hey, can you hold off for a moment", Zoro replied, much to his surprise, "I'm trying to process this".

"Zoro!" Usopp yell at him, whimpering, "Don't tell him off!"

"Okay, I am really confused about what's going on here right now", Makoto commented.

"You can count me in", Qwark replied, "This is way weirder than me starring in low budget, action, musical movies".

They all stare at him.

"What? I was going through dark times".

Soon Wario barged out, wondering what the ruckus was going on, "I heard-a-noise. What's going-WHAAAAAAAAAAAAA?! WHAT HAPPENS TO MY STATUE?!"

(Back into TD Trainwreck Express universe).

"No one betrays Dick!" Dick Dastardly proclaims, "She'll pay for this. Muttley, did you set up the dynamite?"

Muttley gives a thumbs up, as the two are on top of a single platform with both sides connected by long bridges as they are strapped with explosives.

"Excellent", He then pulled out a remote, readying to press the button, "Let's see how our lovely goddess likes it when a trap explodes in her face".

Once he pressed the button, both bridges exploded in debris much to their delight.

As Dastardly laughed and Muttley snicker, Dick stopped as he came to a sudden realization, "Wait a second, I just realised something. I blew up our only way out of here!"

This causes Muttley to facepalm.

As the contestants are getting nearer to this location, Aqua approaches Megumin next to her.

"Heeeeey Megumin!" Aqua greets her, "Looks like we still in the same race".

"Ignore me".

"Look, I just want to say I'm sorry for the way I acted", Aqua replied, "I know it was wrong for me to be like that, and I hope after this race I can make up for my behavior. What do you say?"

Megumin shrugged, "Just as long as you don't start acting all diva on me, I'm perfectly fine".

"Sweet! I'm glad to hear!"

Megumin remains focused on the road, not taking her glance away until suddenly hearing a hitting noise.

She turns and sees Aqua, whistling away.

Suspicious, Megumin resumed her focus, only to hear that sound again and turn, seeing Aqua doing her usual thing.

As Megumin slowly turns away, she quickly faces her, noticing Aqua hitting her car with a hammer as she was getting close, "Aha! Caught you!"

Aqua quickly threw the hammer at her, which struck, "Ow! Damn it!"

Then she proceeded to ram her car at Megumin without hesitation.

"What the? Hey! Quit it!" Megumin shouted back, "You're going to get us both killed!"

"I don't care!" Aqua retorted, "It's my win! I deserve the attention! I deserve the respect! I deserve the recognition and you don't! I have more experience on this show than you do!"

"Oh, Your still on to that!", Megumin replied back.

"Yes! It's your fault why my team hates me!"

"Yeah, I can see that and really, you should blame yourself for being in this situation", Megumin said, "I'm just trying to mind my own business while you keep trying to sabotage me".

"Grrrr, I am seriously going to kill you right now!"

"Aww not even a retort?" Megumin taunts, causing Aqua to ram her harder.

Megumin ram back, as the two scuffle each other all the while the other remaining four gain ahead.

"Hmph, so much for teamwork", Robotnik remarked, "Guess this leaves me as the clear winner for my team! Granted, I initially want to exploit their hatred toward one another, but I'm not that dumb to waste my time with that"

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"Hey, it was either her or the race", Aqua confessed, "I can't have Megumin go through this unscathed. I need to make her lose, even if I'm doing it out in the open".

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"Muttley, why would you strap dynamite to our only exit?! You mutt!" Dick hit Muttley, leading Muttley to bite him on the leg, "Ow! Muttley! Stop it!"

Ryuko and Jose were in the lead, as Senkets is taking notice her car is falling apart, "Ummm, not to point out the obvious, but your car is falling apart".

"Yeah, I know that", Ryuko replied, getting increasingly irritated being aware of her circumstance.

Make matters worse with Jose catching up to her and taking the time to taunt her, "Ha! Well, well, well, it looks like someone hasn't taken the time and energy to make sure everything is stable".

"Shut up".

"I mean, look at me", Jose replied, "At least I use my resources wisely. No wonder I'm going to win".

"Please, shut up".

"I wonder how that red hair feels?" Jose said, "Oh wait! I forgot! She's buried there under ten thousand heaps of dirt! Totally forgot! I'm sure her race car is still intact.
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!"

"Oh, that's it!" Ryuko shouted, "I'm taking you down with me!"

She proceeds to ram her car near Jose, which shocks him, "Hey! Don't you dare ruin my car!"

The two proceed to ram each other's race car.

As Dick tries to shake Muttley off, Jose and Ryuko are coming up ahead, eventually reaching to the cliff and leap into the air.

Dick notices it, the two racers notice, and Muttley notices, as they all scream at a collision, causing a combination to explode, sending debris flying.

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"It was worth it", Ryuko confessed.

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Robotnik simply hovers over the cliffs with ease.

"Huh", Robotnik remarked, "Not even my race with the hedgehog was this unhinged. Oh well".

Jinx speeds her vehicle up, leaping over the platforms and landing onto the road, continuing her race.

This leaves Aqua and Megumin ,as the two still scuffle.

"Just die already!" Aqua shouted, "DIE! DIE! DIE! DIE! DIEEEEEEEEE!"

"You are really making me regret even trusting you as a friend back home!"

Aqua quickly notices the edge up ahead.

Using this opportunity, Aqua rammed Megumin's car so hard, it caused her to lose focus and spin off the edge, allowing Aqua to leap forward, "Oops! My bad! Hahahahahahaha! Now is my chance!"

Aqua drives off the cliff, leaping into the air with great speed and feeling an ounce of hope, believing she will surpass her competition.

All hope is quickly lost for her, as thunder struck down, leaving her in complete black, smoltd wreck.

Back to the fallen racer, as they are falling Megumin quickly searches for anything to save herself.

"Damn it! Damn it! Damn it!" Megumin searched, throwing away every empty junk food and extra tools from the compartment, "Where did I pack my back up plan?!"

It turn out, Chomusuke pack it own parachute, waving at Megumin as it parachute itself away, leaving to her demise, "Oh, are you f*cking kidding me?!"

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"Aqua is so dead", Megumin said.

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Chris: "Welp, that was anti-climatic. Anyways, it looks like we have our final two heading to the finish line! Will it be the bloody bastards with Dr. Robotnik in the lead?! Or Cruel Star pyro, crazy maniac, Jinx?!"

"Oh no!" Jinx remarks, seeing Robotnik gaining the lead, "I'm falling behind!"

Jinx is hesitant in pressing the special button as she stares down at it, knowing that with more firepower it may explode her, rather than accelerating her speed.

"Cr*p. There's no other option. It's my last resort", Jinx presses the button, accelerating herself through the speed of light.

It flashes at everyone, passing by Robotnik, causing his vehicle to explode and speeding through the finish line before crashing into the wall.

"It looks like we have our winner!" Chris announced, to the horrified Brick and the crowd, "JINX! THE CRUEL STAR RACER! And uhhhh, yeah. She definitely needs an ice pack after this".

Cutting to Jinx, her car is in unrecognizable condition. The wheels are torn off, every plate and pipe shatters and poking out, oil begins to drip and rain down from the destroyed mess.

And as for Jinx, only her fractured arms were visible poking out.

Robotnik is running around, screaming and on fire.

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Pirate Captain is seen wiping his sweats away with his own brand handkerchief, "Phew. That was a close one. I hope she's doing alright. I mean, part of me does feel hugely guilty about this. No joke, I-I thought she was going to be a goner".

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In the Cruel Star girl room, Jinx proudly places her trophy on a shelf.

The trophy was made out of paper mache, glue, and painted in gold with a crude name tag of her name.

"Ah, perfect", Jinx boasts in his fracture cast and restraint in her wheel chair, "Totally worth the fire power".

"You almost die back there", Liko called out, worryingly.

"Yeah, but I won so no biggie".

"Well Chris did say it's a quick recovery", Lando said, "Whether or not he's reliable, it's debatable".

"Great work there, lassie!" Pirate Captain patted her on the shoulder, "I knew there was a winning chance you could make it. Eeeeh, a little unscathed".

"Aww thanks".

"Sorry you two didn't win", Brendan apologised to Ryuko and Wendy.

"Eh, it's alright", Ryuko replied, "I'm just glad it's over with and Jose's ego is shattered".

"Yeah, at least that's worth something", Wendy said.

"Speaking of, I don't think it was a good idea to pick a fight with Jose while you were near the finish line", Brendan said to Matoi.

"Little sh*t deserve it", Ryuko replied, "My car was a total wreck at that point, so gotta use what I have for a perfect opportunity".

"You seriously went there instead of winning?" Wendy asked, curiously.

Ryuko shrugged, "Pretty much".

"I say it was a pathetic, reckless attempt to get back at a little boy", Satsuki commented, getting their attention, "You really are easy to make mistakes".

"I didn't make any mistakes. I only make what's worthwhile," Ryuko retorted.

"Don't even bother making some excuse", Satsuki told her, "It takes an amount of will to press forward, rather than using such a petty opportunity to get back at our worthless leader".

"My car wasn't in a good condition. It's barely running its course".

"And yet, you didn't consider trying".

"Oh that's funny. If I recall, that was part of your advice right? Hmm, part of me thinks you have a hand at me losing here".

"Don't even go there".

"Oh I am", Ryuko gets upfront at her, "What are you gonna do about it? Huh?!"

As the two stare intensely at each other, Pirate Captain awkwardly try to interject, "Ummm, not to cut in with whatever you two are doing, but we in the middle of celebrating our-I mean, Jinx win here so if you don't mind saving this competition for later, we'll be grateful".

"Don't worry, I'll wait", Jinx assures him. Getting comfy in her chair, "Just wanna savour my victory here".

"I do wonder how Jose has been doing?" Robyn asked.

Cut to the boy cabins for the Cruel Stars, Jose is screaming in his bed. Only his muffled voice is audible from pressing the pillow in his face as Lightning tries to cheer him up.

"Sha-there, there, little guy", Lightning said, "I'm sure you'll win Sha-next time. Probably a lot sha-better".

"SHUT UP!" Jose responded by shoving a pillow down Lightning throat, "I ALMOST HAD IT!"

The elimination ceremony has arrived and everyone is present.

Aqua is burned up, bruised up, has a cast arm, and legs, but overall she remains confident in knowing who to vote for.

Everyone else, though, stares at her with a lack of empathy and resentment.

"Third time a charm as Yamcha would say", Chris remarked, causing Yamcha to whimper as Paur came to comfort him, "I would say I feel bad for all of you, but I'm so happy about what happened today that it doesn't concern me. Anyhow, let's get this over with".

"Yeah, let's get this over with!" Aqua said, looking at Megumin with a grin, "I can already tell who's going home today. Hahahaha!"

"Yeah about that", Chris replied, which made Aqua worry.

"About what? What are you doing?"

"Usually I would do a rundown on who's safe and give a dramatic pause effect on the two", Chris said, "But it's kinda obvious who's going home today".

Aqua knows the sign is there, but tries to act nervously confident, telling him, "You kidding? Come on, you gotta be kidding. There's no way I'm-"

"Eliminated? There's no joke. Like, none. You're gone".

"WHAT?!"

"Aqua, what did you even expect?" Mahiru asked, "We all saw what's going on during the challenge, and Megumin confirms everything".

"I THOUGHT FOR SURE I WAS ABSENT FROM ALL THIS!"

"Too bad. You are officially out, Aqua", Chris responded, "I would allow you to give some parting words to your contestants, but considering you haven't made many friends here that makes it easier for me to eliminate you without much fanfare. So good on ya".

Aqua is completely silent. Her expression remained still, until slowly breaking down.

"Oh no...I'm eliminated. I'm the third person out, aka the veteran....", Aqua utter, "This...this can't be happening!"

After a moment of silence and reflection, Aqua began to fall on all four and began crying out to someone that could possibly convince Chris to change, "RYUKO! I NEED YOU RYUKO!"

Her voice was vaguely heard across the lounging room, but isn't enough to grab their attention.

Ryuko, Brendan, Wendy, Lando, and Robyn are watching TV, trying to mind their own business from Aqua's distress tone.

"Did you hear something?" Wendy asked.

"Nah, it's probably nothing", Ryuko replied, increasing the TV volume.

Back to the elimination room, Chris is carrying a limple Aqua toward the door of shame, "Oh, it pains me to do this, Aqua. It really does".

"Wait! I-I'm still useful!" Aqua pleaded.

"Wanna bet?" Without hesitation and with a sadistic grin, Chris lets go of Aqua and is thrown out into the vacuum of inter-dimensional space, leaving her drifting away.

"CHRIS MCLEAN!"

"Well now that Aqua, how do we say, departed", Chris said, looking at the camera, "Guess we don't need to worry about her anymore. Still, I'm gonna miss her. Anyways, that wraps up today's episode! Will the Bloody Bastards continue on their losing streak or will they strike gold in the next round? Find out next time on Total! Drama! Trainwreck Express!"

"Wait, aren't we forgetting someone?" Mahiru asked.

Chris try to think, then the realization hit, "Cr*p".

(Back in Total Drama Gold).

Zoro sits on deck, waiting for a portal to open up or someone to come by and pick him, as he's being stared at by the cast, host, and intern of the show.

"Soooooooo....", Zoro asked, "You guys got any booze on this ship?"

Wraps up our most hazardous chapter yet!

Damn, this did need to take longer than it should.

So yeah, I wanna give it a go and work on this chapter to give you guys new content and a new sense of where this story is going from now on, after the whole remaking, hiatus thing.

A few things to note here.

Mahiru strategy....didn't turn out in their favor. I know. Big shock. Frolo once again tries to be their father figure but all he does is humiliate himself and come off as a cringe-worthy, out of touch grandpa who is still a creep. He's trying, and even still despite being playing along, Frolo is quick in becoming aware of the going on within his team.

Stan is happy with the results, but as for Hades not so much. In this case, it's Robotnik.

And it's goodbye for Aqua! Yeah, sad to see her go. She went from being the most "competitive" player from last season to now being the first veteran and third contestant out of the game. So yeah, poor Aqua....oh and poor Yamcha too. Guy can't catch a break.

The next chapter will be all about THE WILD WEST! Starring some guest stars. What type of guest stars? That, I'm afraid, will be revealed in the next chapter (Unless anyone wants to PM me).

That's all I have to say. Give a review, a fav or whatever, and I'll see you guys soon in the next chapter.

Oh, and don't worry about Zoro. He'll be back in the next chapter. Just wanna clarify that.

Chapter 8: Announcement for 2026

Hello everyone! This is 1602jaw here! Bringing you another.....update.....yeah, let's get this over with.

So this is going to be a special chapter to celebrate the new year. I figure why not. Might as well give you guys something, before I release the next chapter to this fic.

Speaking of, let's transition to that.

So from here on fourth, I'll be putting more emphasis and focus on this fic in it entirely. Meaning yes, do expect a more frequent update from this fic from now on. My two spin-offs will be put on hiatus (Not like the second one got a chance to make a comeback, but whatever), until I finally get those completed within the background.

Background means, I'm just gonna be working on them behind the scenes without needing to put out yet.

There will be a bonus chapter coming up so look forward to that.

So yeah, that's my plan for the new year. Current chapter update, it's going swell. There's some progress being done on it. Not a very long chapter, hopefully, but it'll surely be out next month, hopefully.

Anyways, what else....hmmm, oh yeah for next year I'll be getting a job. Yep, I finally completed my final college semester. I just needed to get my degree, go through graduation, and I'll be finished. Then I'll need to get a job, which isn't going to be easy. Then maintaining it will also not be easy so goodie, I'm gonna go through a very stressful arc next year.

I hope this doesn't hinder my fics. I know some of you are probably frustrated or completely done reading this fic. Compared to others like Infinite, Homespun, and Gold, I don't blame ya. I do share that feeling of not putting out a quick update here and there, but at the same time it is never my intent to starve for attention and recognition, even if it...yeah, it would be nice.

However, that's neither here, nor there. The new year for me will be an improvement, hopefully. I can't guarantee promises, but I'll make it work.

Now then, with that needing to be said, let's get to this special chapter. Serving as...sort of a recap (Vaguely, if I may add) to those who haven't read my previous fic, TD Cruise and still don't remember much, or are completely new to this.

It's basically the appetite before the main course arrives.

Let's begin.

Space. Void. The endless darkness of the abyss.

The end. Or the beginning.

There is no sign of life within this realm. In fact, where does a realm exist without a universe? Does existence bring itself forth or remain undermined by the existence of a beginning.

Creation does exist, but in a vacuum it's a complex, simple equation. One that no man nor being could ever decipher. Not even those that are gods or beyond that knows.

Yet a single butterfly exists.

A blue butterfly.

A small beautiful entity moving within this hollow of a world.

It is isolated. Alone. Flickering its wings to create a small sound. What may that sound be? Any interpretation would suffice.

One thing is for certain. It wasn't alone.

It flies near a girl, sleeping in her bunk, clinging to the stone.

The Soul Stone.

Ryuko Matoi, as the darkness transitions from the flash of lightning outside.

The train has landed on a desolate planet, as heavy rain showers pour down on the train. Its silk, almost pure white drip shoots down and squeezes the silver lining down to match the exterior area in a cold ooze.

The butterfly landed on her head. Snoring loudly and spreading her arms out where the blanket could barely cover her entire body. She was in her usual pajamas, given by Mako before her friend was swept up in some school-wide event by the order of Satsuki, president of the school regime.

She was deep into her sleep. Along with Senketsu. Unknown to her and everyone else, someone is watching.

A black fox, made up of entirely black lines, stares at her, sitting on the floor on all four.

It has a blank expression. A half shut eye with an unimpressed, vague expression.

The butterfly got off from her and flew in his direction.

It landed on his head. The creature remained unfazed and was still looking at her.

The fox got up. It walks toward her, leaping up onto her bed, and gently uses its mouth (If there is a mouth) to adjust and tuck the blanket sheets to properly cover her.

Ryuko grunted for a moment, causing the creature to stop, but resuming back to snoring, feeling comfortable without thinking.

The creature is unfazed.

Then a voice spoke. Within its head, perhaps, but possibly a voice manipulating the fabric of reality to have its own voice be spoken to it, only.

The voice was chuckling, mixed with an amusing reaction with a hint of sinister intention.

"That's it?"

The creature stops. Still unfazed, turning its head around.

"That's your intervention? A girl is feeling cold so you need to make her feel warmth? Tell me? Is that manipulative? Selfish? Condoning your sin through a small action? Holding such responsibility to act on behalf of their well being, only to barely if ever, do much to make their life feel easier? Tell me the truth? Is this wise? Caring? Or something malicious?"

The creature remains silent.

"Silent won't get you anywhere".

"And neither does hiding".

"Come now, Torrica. I kid".

Torrica looked back at Ryuko, then away, as he got off from her bed.

"Are you as cruel as Chris? Hiding behind a false pretense? Is it too complex for me to ask? Especially this early?"

Torrica remains silent again, as if to expect not much from the voice alone that he is familiar with.

"Hmmm.....very well. I'll move away from this topic. Just for yours, mine, and anyone's sake".

Torrica then proceeds to move forward, as his butterfly companion follows. He turns and stares at the female contestants.

From Satsuki, Robyn, Mabel, Jinx, Nami, Wendy, Packard, Debbie, and Liko (Clobber is sleeping on top of the train, still strapped in place).

Liko is comfortably shielded by her Pokemon around her. From Meowscarada sleeping next to her, hugging her tightly to Terapago laying on her lap, to Hattrem wrapping around her head.

"She sleeps comfortably. More so than the rest of the competitors".

"They are very protective of her", Torrica commented.

"Just like we are, correct?"

Torrica turns to his left and sees Robyn and Mabel sleeping.

Robyn slept with the golden spark glow, springing from her body. And Mabel, sleeping right beside her Waddles.

"Perhaps", Torrica replied.

He moves to the next room, within the Bloody Bastard team female cabins, consisting of Mahiru, Stocking, Tiff, Emily, Blue Pearl, and Megumin.

By the simple means of walking through the walls and phasing through it.

Mahiru clutched her camera, acting like a heart leaving from her body.

"For all her faults, she's quite a complicated figure".

"Correct. Everyone is complicated".

"She's in a complicated position. And soon will be".

They move into the next room. From the other side, transitioning into the boys cabin, specifically the Bloody Bastards.

It consist of Yamcha (And Puar), Reg, Hyakkimaru (And Dororo), Hades, Robotnik, Conkers, Stan Smith, Dust (And Fidget), James Bond, John Silver, Sakazuki, Sanji, Alastor, Steven, Rocky, and Ashe.

Zoro's bed is empty, much to Sanji's satisfaction.

Torrica stares at them, then stares at Reg.

"Everyone has struggled through several trials and errors. The boy here is no different".

"No different, yes. He has a long way waiting for him".

"Truly my sympathy is to him. Isn't that right?"

"True. Sympathy goes to all".

"Right, but who deserves which? And more"

"That depends. Repetition is not my style".

"Neither to me, as well".

They move onto the next and final room. The Cruel Star boy's cabin.

Jose, Damian, Brendan, Frolo, Wolverine, Paradox, Wilykat, Donald Love, Lightning, DJ, Eddy (Celebi), Scott, Lando, and Larfleeze.

Larfleeze still huddled in his cushion fort.

Torrica directs his attention to Brendan with his bag by his side, holding a book.

"It's amazing. After everything they all went through, the boy still clung to his book".

"It isn't any book".

"It's the book of Kells, I know. Couldn't be more obvious. I wonder how long his work will be finished".

"Just as long as he can make it through this".

Torrica then turns his attention to Wilykat, then to Paradox, then to Frolo, and then to Eddy.

"What interests you?"

Torrica turned away, confused by his question.

"About them? And by them, I mean everyone on this train".

"That is for another time I'm afraid".

"Hmm....then I suppose I can wait. You sure do love being patient about it".

Soon the background and everything in it faded away as the darkness consumed, where Torrica now stood in the vast emptiness of the realm itself.

With only his butterfly companion being by his side.

"They are young".

"Yes".

"They may die".

"The future is unpredictable".

"Does that justify it?"

"There's an answer. There's always an answer".

"And what answer would that be?"

"You've already answered it".

Torrica walks through this space, seemingly tapping his legs and arms on the shallow water below, creating a ring that increases away from him. The only sound emitting from this realm

is the echoing voices, coming from the butterflies.

Voices from the past, present, and future.

Despite the epic scenery in its awe, the single butterfly still remains by his side.

Not bothered by it or pleased by it, Torrica simply allows it to follow, as he continues his conversation with the familiar voice.

"It's been too long since we've talked".

"Any reason why?" Torrica asked.

"You already know my answer".

Torrica continues walking through the dark space, until he stumbles upon the wreckage of a cruise ship in front of him. Growth of flowers, trees, and plants emerge from it. Clearly making it their home.

"Do you remember why all of this started? From a certain beginning?"

"Yes", Torrica replied, "I remember. 31 competitors compete on a reality show called, Total Drama Cruise. The official ninth season".

The voice chuckled, "Yes, I remember you telling me about it. Before that, you told me about this spin off show called, The Fantastic Don House. Incredible stuff".

Torrica nodded, "Everything clicks from the early beginning I suppose".

"Throughout the show run, there were always things bound to happen. Relationships are formed such as the case with Tokoyami and Sammy. Enemies happen among them such as Aqua and Ryuko, and let us not forget, Starscream and Alastor. And tragedy comes fourth. These events happen, whether for good or bad. Everything about it was your typical reality show.

"Typical in a broad sense".

"Perhaps", Torrica continued, "Nonetheless, the contestants remain, no matter the number of them decreasing across the days, week, and month".

"Tell me, what do each of them represent through this maiden voyage? Everyone has a special role".

"All have will power. Some have more than others. Some do not recognize it. Ryuko has a fighting spirit. She's stern, hot headed, and prone to be brash, but she is willing to put up with everything. Even for the means of her friends".

"She truly was a magnificent child".

"Yes", Torrica then proceeded to walk around the wreckage. Seemingly admiring the work all the while he continued further, "Brendan is young. More younger than her, but he too has a will of his own. Determination. Despite not being a warrior like her, he was brave, and showed compassion to those who needed it".

"Even those who are unredeemable?"

"He's not blind", Torrica replied, "Merely a learner. He adapted well in this modern world".

"Then perhaps the others are flawed in some way. I know, I know, everyone and the universe itself is flawed, including us, but one can differ from someone who is aware and who is not".

Torrica continued, ignoring his comment, "Aqua is useless. Nothing to comment there. Eddy is a child filled with greed, yet manages through, unscathed in a metaphorical sense. Armin is shelter, fear from the world where he's in, but pushes himself through. Wendy is strong and a good friend to Matoi. Same goes for Mako. Sammy and Tokoyami, while beings from different worlds, truly meant for each other and helped each other through the obstacles they faced. Yuka, young and scared, manages to gain a strength of her own. And Starscream is... treacherous".

"Treacherous? That's an underestimate"

"Still, despite what all of them have been through, it shapes them in a way they couldn't have imagined".

"Why else would their story still be told? Tell me, straight to the point, about how all of this began? You know what I mean".

"You like to skip, do you? I haven't told you the time they fought Cobra, fought the Lunataks, fought the resurrected Shredder, and much more".

"They matter, but they are mere side quests".

Torrica approaches a cave. Heading inside the cave, the stone carvings illuminate the cave with its blue, green, red, and yellow light.

As he passes through, cave drawings showing each scene of events happening. Transpire from one another.

One drawing shows Ryuko leading her friends through a cave with the ship standing away, resembling an ark.

"It's hard to believe. The universe can be random".

"That is the point", Torrica began, "What began as a simple challenge, triggered a new beginning. Ryuko, feeling at her lowest point, fell into the realm".

"The Realm without a Universe".

They stop at another drawing. Showing Ryuko among the butterflies and Torrica himself, as she reaches her scissor blade up like the sword of King Arthur.

Torrica continued, "I met her when she was confused. Lost, even. Agitated, yes, but reasonably so. While I can't offer much even with my power, I do see she was in a difficult position".

"Yes. A difficult one. It's.....hardly a major one. A normal therapist would do, or maybe not. The possibility is uncertain".

"She's a child. She needed help".

Torrica moved to the third drawing.

It shows Ryuko crouching down and clenching her head as she is surrounded by every villain she has ever come across. Aqua, Nui, Shredder, Cobra Commander, and Feral Zeke. All surrounding her and pointing.

Torrica continued, "Ryuko struggled with her anger. Her need to push through. Her need to focus. Yet there are things that trouble her. A human mind isn't always perfect. Simply put, she needed a few words to open her eyes. Needed reassurance".

"Matoi has a lot to learn it seems".

"Yes, learning....and adapting", Torrica continued, "I show her the past, the present, and the future because she must know these things to understand half the story. To let her make the choice of her own.

"Not entirely being accurate, are you?"

"No", Torrica replied, "The universe works beyond every being comprehension", Torrica continued, "Once she came to realize her problems. Once she met a friend of mine, Steam Lad. Once she and the boy fought the deceiver known as Cherieng, she was allowed to leave".

The last drawing shows Ryuko next to the light, looking directly at Steam Lad and Torrica, before she leaves them.

"Not before you've given her a few parting words. What were those words were, hmmm?"

They exit from the cave, now finding themselves in a patch of green fields. The sky is blue with clouds, and in the distant ruin, a towering castle stood.

Despite now being in an entirely different location, he can still see butterflies flickering in the air. Vaguely visible to them.

Torrica approached the castle and stood there, staring at it. The castle is in ruins. Windows that show the sky, blocks near its dusting stage, and the rooftop is soon to crumble.

"You are skimming a few more places".

"That is correct".

"Narratively speaking", the voice speaks, this time more further into a different matter that correlates within his recap, "It is strange and interesting. The known Cluster has changed, have you noticed it?"

"Yes".

"It is fascinating. The cast have witnessed what the other world has to offer. Those within and out of the Cluster. And yet more come in their way. I wonder if they will ever meet them again".

"What I know now, perhaps".

"Perhaps....moving on, I suppose after their trouble incursion with the likes of a Naga, these things are brought together by a singular matter. You know what that matter is, correct?"

Torrica enters the castle. Leaping over the debris and seeing a painting laying on the ground.

The painting shows a stone, resembling a diamond within a diamond crystal. Cold and illuminating. The only thing visible from the harsh blue and purple with the red tint inside.

"The Soul Stone. Yes, I recall Brendan was rewarded with this object".

"And tell me more precisely, what happens next?"

Torrica looks down and sees a skeleton remains of a person. A human person with a supporting machine that looks broken down. Old and filled with cracks.

"The remaining few who are still in the game, witness a tragedy before them within this castle of the Cosmic Alchemist. Beforehand, I gave Ryuko instructions not to tell anyone until the right time. She struggles, yet continues to keep her promise. Before she unlocked the true power of the Soul Stone. And then here, the boy named Brendan, has learned of the existence of this realm, along with Ryuko's intended purposes in her current journey".

"They both suffer".

"Sadly, yes..they have", Torrica admits, "But they must endure it".

"Now then, if I recall, the boy gave the girl what she needed".

Torrica nodded, as he left the castle through the ruins and the scenery transitioned back into the void itself.

"Awww, you do not want to visit my lovely place, it seems? Too bad".

"I met her again, you know. She was frustrated, understandable, and has yet to learn the extent of her entire role".

"Was the role pre-preceived? Was she chosen?"

"No, but she holds the role now. She comes to understand it. Just as others like her have become a part of it".

"I see. The universe can be unpredictable and uncertain like you said before".

"Yes, it can be that way. Ryuko has gone through hardship after hardship. I came...no, we came to meet with her one last time".

"One last time?"

"Last for that season, until we meet again. I simply assure her about everything. About her role".

"And what did she tell you?"

"She will be prepared. Her friends will".

"And she told this to everyone?"

"Not everyone, but they'll catch on".

"I see. Just like with the boy and the girl from the other show".

Torrica nodded.

He arrived at the last location, or what may be considered the last.

Within the centre, a sword rose from the black sea. Perched on top of its hilt is a ushanka hat. Wrapped around the hilt is a cape and a cope. Lay near it is a rifle and on the tip of the gun barrel is a green ring.

Torrica stood in front of it. The butterfly landed on his head as they stared at it.

And what it stood for is another matter that won't be explained until the right moment. The right time. And the right day.

Torrica knows of it. This isn't for him to learn about it.

These things await their arrival.

"What an interesting journey we've been on", the voice moves onto a different topic, "This still brings me to this point again. Why them from the beginning? Why pick them to wield the burden of this stone?"

"They will learn in the coming days to come".

"But what about me?"

"You already know about it".

"Sure, but they do not know. The ones who are reading this. Watching. Hearing. Their minds work differently. All of them. Including ours".

"You must wait when it comes".

"For how long?"

"Time factors everything, yes. Patience is needed".

"Hmmm, I see. I got a last question", the voice asked, "Are we the manipulator or the watcher? Do we dictate or let the universe dictate?"

"None. Yes, we may be watchers, but we do intervene when necessary. The way of life is how we all perceive it. There is no universal answer, and there never will be. What is universal is existence. They will come around and learn the true nature of these stones".

"And when they do? What will happen then?"

"That is up to them to decide. The choice is theirs to make, not ours".

The butterfly that follows, soon departs and joins the rest of its massive clan in the sky, leaving only Torrica to speak with the voice itself.

The voice revealed itself from behind him. A pure white fox, hidden from the shadows with its rigid and twisted, red spiral pupils staring at him.

"Are you satisfied with what you've been told?" Torrica asked, turning to face him, "Brother?"

"Likely", the creature referred to as 'brother' replied, "It's a pity we have to end our conversation here. I've been wanting to discuss other things with you on the matter of other Cluster and non-Cluster miracles"

"What miracles?"

His brother chuckled. His face still obscure in the shadow as he walked around him, "I heard things have happened. Chubz has been wiped out of existence, the girl within the princess is showing her true self, Namora is soon to be free, and The Vauhzass alliance is expanding".

"You know their limits", Torrica reminded, calmly. Referring to the latter part.

"I know", his brother snicker, "Then of course there is the fact that Yastor is free. The true Hero of Happiness. It's a pity we won't meet him again. An even more pity I won't be able to dabble into the other worlds".

"Do they interest you?"

His brother stops and looks down to the shallow water ground or what may seem shallow.

"They seem quite fun", the brother said, "Gold, Crossroad, Multiverse Madness, Crossed Trees, and Across the Multiverse. Especially Multiverse Madness".

He then looked directly back at his brother.

"Alas, I suppose we must stick to our usual program. I'm sure Edward and Lammy stories are doing just fine without us".

"Their story has been completed", Torrica replied, turning to face the objects in front of him, "Their friends will be safe as well if they follow the correct path".

"I know. So you do show hope for those who will go through these journeys then".

Torrica remained silent, not turning to his direction, not giving him an answer of yes or no, just simply staring at the object and finding solace.

"Very well then", his brother turned to the opposite direction, "We shall meet again, brother. In due time. Farewell".

The brothers soon disappear, slowly fading away into the darkness.

The butterflies within the skies faded too, as it simply leaves Torrica still standing and still staring at the objects.

Only a few voices can be heard before they are gone as well.

Torrica turns around and is ready to leave, before glancing at the objects again and fading into the darkness.

The objects are left alone, but there is an inscription on the sword, which read:

"For Nestor"

There's your Special New Year chapter. A special preview of what to come and a recap. Well, vaguely a recap, but it gives you an idea and reminds you guys how we came to this in the first place.

There's also some interesting foreshadowing. For good measure, here are some upcoming arcs I've planned for this fic later down the line so hope you guys are excited about.

The Memory Master arc

The Eternity 20s arc

The El-Dara arc

The Third Earth arc

The Vauhzass arc

The Black Hole arc

The Holiday Ruin arc

The Galaluna arc

(Redacted) arc

So yeah, see you guys around in the new year.

Chapter 9: Unlucky Luke

Howdy! Welcome back to a brand new chapter of Total Drama Trainwreck Express! I'm not going to keep saying the whole title by the way....

Anyways, before we begin, let's go over some reviews.

G-man: The lost samurai will definitely have a lot to tell. Especially from a familiar face he manages to drag into this mess which you will about to see.

Memeking the Third: Road Safety means shit to Chris Mclean if it doesn't involve the word 'fun' in the middle.

Happy Studios: Yeah, this chapter isn't anything special. It's an okay comeback, but definitely on the average side of things. Could've done more, but gotta get it out anyways.

And that wraps up reviews. Enough with my taking up your time with this author note, let's get started here.

“Last time on Total Drama Trainwreck Express!” Chris recap, “Losers arrive in the world of the Wacky Racers! After some test runs and car crafting, the contestants were ready to race on the wacky track I set up for them! Granted, it wasn't anything too surprising, knowing my expertise, but so far everything went great. The Cruel Star won, while the Bloody Bastards didn't. Sucks for them. I guess luck wasn't on their side this time. Actually, I don't think luck even likes them. Speaking of luck, Aqua is officially out! With the terrible state the Bloody Bastards are in, will they persist longer or will things change for the better? Found out now on Total! Drama! Trainwreck Express! Phew, Finally, I didn't forget to do the recap part this time”.

In the secret alliance hideout within the storage room, Hades blasted a fireball at a picture of Mahiru on the board, furious from yesterday's result.

After seething a bit, Hades recomposed himself and began speaking, “Okay, I’m cool. I’m cool. Totally cool”. He then turned his attention to his members, “So what ummm, what happened back there, guys? Seems to me we made a little wrong left turn on our plan here”.

He then notices Robotnik covered in blood, looking very uncomfortable, “Hey, what happened to you?”

“Uhhh, there was an incident during a board game”, he replied, embarrassingly.

“Yeeeah”, Hades is weirded out then moves on, ignoring it, “Anyways, if you guys couldn’t tell right now, I am extremely LIVID about our lack of progress here”.

“What do you mean?” Sakazuki asked, “We haven’t made any slip up yet. Well, Eggman here hasn’t”.

“Yeah I mean, if anything that’s a good thing right?” Robotnik asked, “I didn’t make a single mistake, nobody noticed, and we can all place the blame on the unpredictable nature of this show....or Mahiru, really. If you wanna be technical about it”.

“That’s not the point”, Hades said, pinching his forehead, “The point is you didn’t make it to the finish line”, he turned and stared at the board, all the while intensifying his flames, “Which meant our effort amounts to nothing! And nobody is going to support us if we are not the one winning!”.

“Yeah, smooth move there, Eggman”, Stan sarcastically mock Robotnik, “So much for your highly intelligent brain in that egg-shaped skull of yours”.

“Hey, watch who you're blaming”, Robotnik said, pointing at him, “I may have lost, but that doesn’t mean I’m the only one being held responsible. If anyone deserves blaming, it’s on that crazy, blue nutjob, Sonic-I mean! Jinx! She stole the win from me- I mean, us”.

“Stuttering a bit there, huh genius?” Stan asked, sarcastically.

“Hey, you have no idea how much that hedgehog severely traumatised me”.

“I have to agree with him”, said Sakazuki.

“Wait, you feel my pain?” Robotnik asked.

“No”, Sakazuki clarified, “I think it was just a complete accident. Nothing more to it”.

“Finally, someone understands me”.

“Ummm hey Sakazuki, let’s not kid ourselves here”, Stan, nervous for his ‘friend’ steering away from him, try to convey a sense of counter argument and reassurance, “Even without Jinx, he couldn’t possibly make it without his stubbornness getting the better of him”.

“You know, I’m starting to think you have something against me”, Robotnik told him.

Alastor turns to Stocking, stuffing herself with banana chips, “My diabetic lady, are you going to interject?”

“Fuck off”, Stocking replied, bluntly, “I’m on my lunch break”.

“Typical”, Alastor then interjects into the conversation, getting up, dropping into a pool of shadow and approaching Hades, springing up, “Hades, Hades, Hades, what’s there to worry about? The plan fell through without a hitch. You should be half celebrating, not half working up a hellstorm”.

“Really? Because I’m not seeing it”.

“You’re just being too hard on yourself. You manage to further crush Mahiru spirit without her noticing the obvious. Notice how everyone on our team is beginning to show some doubt about appointing her to leadership. It’s not clear at first, but subtly is all that matters”.

“Hmm, that is true”, Hades replied, “Being around elimination round a third time in a row would make someone feel gray about it. Including me, if I were team captain”.

“That's right. We just need a little push! That's all. Then you'll get your chance to swoop right in and proclaim yourself as leader. There won't be any cheating involved because everyone is secretly on board, whether they deny it or not”.

“Not a bad idea”, Robotnik remarked, "Exploiting their feelings against her is a logical approach”..

“You got that right”.

Some or at least, only Robotnik seem on board with the idea. Stocking and Sakazuki seem to tolerate it, as long as it goes smoothly, however Stan is hesitant to accept it. Remembering his own scheme behind everyone's back.

“Umm question”, Stan asked, “Not to sound like a total plan killer here, but how do you propose we exploit this? So far, nobody here has been complaining or making any remark toward her leadership. They are all too busy gossiping, making strategic planning, and complaining about our host treatment to us”.

“Leave it to me, everyone”, Alastor said to everyone, “I have an idea”.

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“I think I see where my right hand man is coming from”, Hades confessed, “It sounds perfect! I mean, granted, it does feel a little too early to come out and shame her, but you know what, who cares! Gotta speed this process up so I get that sweet team captain title”.

“King Dedede is his name, huh?” Bernie remarked, “Hmmm, might need to have a moment to ponder over that”.

“It says here she loves reading, learning, and teaching. Her favorite subject is marine biology, owns a collection of seashells, loves protecting the environment, and dislikes violence”.

“You know, I just realised most of their files seem to be copy and pasted from their wiki page”, Bernie asked, “You notice that? I notice it”.

“Alright, we are getting somewhere here”.

“What is it?”

“Roger, you know what this means?”

“That you didn’t bother remembering my disguise name?”

“No”, Stan quickly responded, before finally admitting in shame, “Okay, maybe...sorry, it's hard to remember”.

“You dick”.

“Anyways, it means I could easily exploit her flaws on my own merit”, Stan continued, “Now I just need to choose the perfect timing to tick her off. That way, everyone will realize she’s problematic and that she needs to go. Once she’s gone, the camera girl won’t have anyone to aid her. She’ll be all alone”.

“Sheesh, you're being quite cruel to a little girl, but okay then”, Roger remarked, “I’m on board with it. What about Emily?”

“I know this sounds insane, but eliminating Tiff would allow me to get closer with Mahiru”, Stan confessed, “Once she’s out of the picture, I can easily prioritize on me

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“Four hundred fifty five”, Yamcha said, “Four hundred fifty six!”

“Yeah, ”, Steven replied, “Even I can’t lift that long”.

“Fidget”, Dust called her out.

As Yamcha sweat intrusively and continue with his lifting, Rocky attempted to ease the martial art fighter's thoughts through his usual demented demeanour, "Heeeeeey hotshot, listen don't feel too bad about yourself for not making it to the finish line like I did. Accidents happen".

“Yeah Yamcha, it’s no big deal”, Puar told him, “At least you didn’t almost die this time”.

“How many times did you die again?” Rocky asked, curiously, “Not coming off as insensitive by the way”.

“Oh, let me see”, Puar began counting, only to realize it doesn’t have any fingers.

“Come on you guys, I said I’m not too bothered by it”, Yamcha said, continuing lifting, “I know it’s not my fault. Just a freak accident, that’s all”.

“Are you sure?” Dust asked, “You’ve been in your room, sulking for like an hour or two before you came here and started doing your usual workout”.

“More like an entire week”, Fidget added.

“Relax”, Yamcha assures them, “I’m perfectly fine. I mean it just...what? Three losses in a row? It’s no big deal. No big deal at all”.

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“It’s totally a big deal, Puar!” Yamcha confessed to him, diving his face in his palms “I can’t take it!”

“Yamcha, you can’t let these things get into your head like that”, Puar told him, “It’s unhealthy”.

“I know, but I don’t know if I could take this!” Yamcha said, “So far I haven’t made any progress showing off how cool I am! I’m always like the first one out! It’s like I’m not even sure competing on a reality show was a good idea. It feels more humiliating than motivational”.

“Well, if I’m being honest here, Yamcha”, Puar said, “The last two losses you weren’t exactly in control of. One of them Chris was being unfair with you”.

“Maybe if I train a bit more or-or be more active in the team than just wait for something to happen, I won’t feel like I’m being hammered down a notch left and right”.

“Aww Yamcha, don’t be like that. I’m sure you’ll get better. You just need to believe in yourself”.

“Yeah, about the 300th time!”

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As Yamcha sulk to himself with Puar patting him on the back, Blue Pearl walks toward the group, wanting to speak with Steven as she holds a paper, “Hello, ummm sorry about what happened back there. I hope you aren’t in any pain”.

“It’s...okay? I’m alright”, Steven replied, “I guess”.

Blue Pearl shyly nodded, “By the way, I drew something for you. I thought it may cheer you up after what you've been through”.

She shows the drawing. It consists of a stick figure representing Steven, as he is burning and getting attacked by bees and crows.

“I thought dark humor would help”.

“Uhhh, that’s nice”, Steven replied, looking awkwardly disturbed to her, as she left the room.

“So what’s the deal between you and crystal girl?” Rocky asked him with a smug look, “Are you guys in loooooove?”

“What?” Steven asked.

“Come on, don’t try to hide it”, Rocky replied, “I notice you two oddballs have been conversing lately. From the corn thing to the car built crafting”.

“Wait, were you spying on me while I was eating?”

“I like to hide in things you wouldn’t expect”.

Rocky stares at him with a grin, nervously inducing Steven to stare sideways.

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“There’s nothing really between me and her to connect”, Steven replied, “I mean, she’s the only person on this train who would talk to me, occasionally, but I wouldn’t say we’re into each other”.

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From way back in the row, Blue Pearl returns to her seat where Megumin resides, licking her ice cream cone and feeling quite bored, all the while Chomusuke rested on the table.

“Do you think Steven likes drawing?” Blue Pearl asked, shyly.

“I don’t know. You didn’t show me”.

“I hope he does”, Blue Pearl replied, “Humans do love their humor”.

“Yeeaaaah”, Megumin said, dumping the leftover ice cream to Chomusuke, leading the cat to lick it.

“By the way, I hope you're not upset about losing Aqua”.

“Not really”, Megumin replied, “She got it coming. I’m just really glad she’s gone so me and Jinx can hang out more often. At least it is a good trade off”.

“Oh, I see”.

“Which reminds me, you do have water powers of your own?”

“No. Why do you ask?”

“I don’t know”, Megumin replied, “I figure we need a new water girl replacement, and you seem like the type”.

“You...just assume because I’m blue?”

Megumin awkwardly replied, “Uhhhh...well umm....does racist have any meaning to your people?”

Blue Pearl stares at her with a blank expression, leading Megumin to look away and whistle to herself.

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**“Ugh, it sucks there aren't a whole lot of girls in my team to talk with”, Megumin,
“Stocking is doing whatever, Tiff and Emily spent a lot more time with Mahiru, and**

here I am talking to someone who doesn't know too well about human feelings. Don't get me wrong, she's alright, but much for me to connect with any of them, just saying".

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On the other side of the row, Mahiru is taking a few photos with her camera at the window, seemingly looking down and sighing, looking disappointed from the last challenge.

There was nothing outside. Just the sky. Sort of like her own mind. Nothing. No knowledge of being a strategist or good team leader. That's what she's feeling about now.

“Now, now, Mahiru”, Tiff assures her, “Don’t feel down. I’m sure we’ll be back on our feet in no time. Three losses in a row isn’t a bad thing”.

“Yeah, it just means we need..uhhh, to improve a few things”, Emily awkwardly added, “Like better motivational speech”.

“Ummm yeah”, Mahiru said, “That’s fine, I guess. We probably just need a miracle to happen somehow”.

Emily and Tiff look at each other, uncertain what to do at the moment.

“Ummm Emily, can I talk with you for a moment”, Tiff asked, then turning to Mahiru, “We’ll be right back.

After Tiff and Emily leave the loser room and head out within the hallway, Tiff begins to panic.

“Oh gosh! This is not good”, Tiff replied, “This is totally not good! We are in deep trouble right now!”

“Ummm care to elaborate?” Emily asked.

“Open your eyes! We tried everything. We try motivational speech. Fail”, Tiff began, “We try maintaining some peace, that fails! We then try being more encouraging, which just makes things worse! Don’t you see, Emily. We’re literally failing left and right right now! And...and I don’t know how much we could take it”.

“Hey, calm down”, Emily assures her, “Just remain calm. I’m sure we’ll figure something out. We just need to remain hopeful, that’s all”.

“Oh, what’s the point?”, Tiff bemoans, “We are never gonna win any challenges. I feel like we failed here. We fail Mahiru, we fail our own team, we fail everyone!”

“Don’t say that”, Emily told her, “Sure, we may have hit a few roadblocks here and there, but that doesn’t mean we should give up. We just need to think of a new strategy”.

“And a new strategy you’ll get you two, I’m sure of it”.

A familiar, sudden voice caught their attention as they saw Alastor appearing between them. A shadow then a burst of stream of blood, followed by the appearance of himself startled the two.

“Hope I’m not interrupting anything”, Alastor replied, “I just overheard you two girls going through a mental breakdown right now. Haha! Ooooh sorry about that. Insensitive, I know”.

“What do you want?” Tiff asked.

“I couldn’t help but feel extremely sorry about you and your friend Mahiru's current predicament”.

Tiff was going to speak up, but Emily responded quickly, “Uhhh actually, we are not in a terrible predicament. We are just trying to think of some new strategy”.

“Really? Without her?”

“She...just needed some time alone. That’s all”.

“I see”, Alastor then asked, “Just what kind of new strategy you two have been thinking that could help our team in any sort of way? After all, it isn’t just her that is in an awful state”.

“Oh you know. Ideas to pick us right up from our feet and continue winning, hopefully”.

Tiff facepalm.

“Good to hear”, Alastor replied, “A bit vague, but I get you. If I may suggest, perhaps maybe the best idea is allowing more input. Obviously, we are a team here, right?”

“Yes”, Emily nodded, confusingly.

“Correct! So why not act as one?”, Alastor replied, wrapping her arm around Emily, "After all, everyone needs some catching up to do. Some are vocal about it, while others are having trouble trying to express their frustration. This could be a great opportunity to improve ourselves, wouldn't you say?"

Emily thought about it for a moment. Walking away for a bit, then responding, “Now that you mention it, we haven’t really been acting like a team a whole lot. Aside elimination, we mostly have been distancing each other”.

“Exactly”, Alastor replied, “Not to perceive you as absent minded. Perhaps you could try pursuing anyone to attend a sort of assembly. Speak out toward our dear leader. Perhaps that could motivate her and everyone else to do better”.

Tiff, finding him less honest and likely suspicious, asked him, “Listen Alastor, I don’t know what you’re trying to do here, but me and Emily are working perfectly fine without needing anyone else’s input”.

“Are you?” Alastor replied, looking down at her with intense glare, “Are you really?”

Tiff nodded, confidently.

“Because to me, that sounds like a trust issue”.

“Umm, I don’t have trust issues”.

“Oh yes you do”, Alastor said in her face, before adjusting back, “I can’t say I blame ya. Everyone has a few issues of their own that need to be addressed. If we can’t have that, then what’s the point of working as a team, right?”

Tiff grunted at him, still arm folded, as Emily looked back at her, “He does have a point”.

“Emily!”, Tiff turns, baffled by her response.

“What do you think, my angelic friend?” Alastor asked, slithering as a shadow and appearing right next to her, “Do you think it’s time for us to be more open at the dining hall? I feel it’s appropriate. Everyone needs to know what’s been going on and how we should be fixing things around here in order for us to not suffer another loss”.

“Come on, Emily”, Tiff asked, “You can’t be serious to trust him”.

“Well....”, Emily replied, turning to a grinning Alastor then back to her, “He may look scary, sure but appearance isn’t everything. He does have a point”.

“What?!”

“Wonderful!” Alastor is pleased to hear, as he is ready to step out the door, “Glad to hear you're on board. I'll be leaving you two to discuss this, privately. Do remember that it is in my best interest to improve our team stasis. I'll go tell my friends about it”.

Once he left the room, Tiff looked at Emily with a negative expression.

“What?”

“Emily, no offense, but I don't think agreeing with a literal demon is a bright idea!”

“Don't worry”, Emily assured her, “Everything is going to be okay. I know Alastor. He may seem scary, but I know deep down he has good intentions. For example, he's been helping greatly to improve the hell and heaven relationship through a hotel owned by my friend Charlie by redeeming demons who needed help”.

“Okay, you're acting as if I should know who Charlie is and what this hotel is all about”.

“What I'm getting at here is I'm very certain Alastor is sincere about all this. Just as we are about Mahiru feelings”.

“I don't know about this”, Tiff replied, still unsure, “I know we are supposed to be a team and I want to help. I just feel like this may hamper Mahiru's already bad mood”.

“Don't worry. I'm sure everybody will be open minded, calm, collective, and offer some good advice”.

“And criticism?”

“Uhh yeah, criticism”.

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“I don’t have anything against Emily”, Tiff confessed, “She’s a good friend and all, but I feel she’s a bit too naive. What I’m more worried about is getting Stan and some of the more obvious villainous characters in the same room with her and having this entire meeting be nothing more than a mockery fest”.

[illegible]

In the dining hall, every member from the Bloody Bastards arrives for an important meeting.

The only ones who aren't present yet are Alastor, Hades, Stan, Sakazuki, Robotnik, Stocking, and Silver.

“So what’s this meeting all about?” Sanji asked, having arrived as some of the contestants share the same thought as he does, “Is it about Mosshead? Please tell me it ain’t about him”.

“It’s an emergency meeting”, Ashe replied, “I don’t know it about, but this sounds serious”.

“Ugh, I really hope this isn’t about me losing”, Megumin told them, “Like seriously, I got better things to do than be here”.

“Hey, be respectful”, Sanji called her out, “We may be in a bad spot, but as a team I think it’s important we come here and listen to what Mahiru has to say”.

“Sure thing, pervert”.

“Oh come on! That isn’t meant to imply that!”.

“Well, I don’t know what this meeting is all about”, Rocky replied, “I’m just here because Emily is offering free snacks”.

“Can you for once be a bit serious?” Ashe asked him.

“By serious, you mean doing it the Rocky way, sure do!”

As everyone is conversing among themselves, Emily approaches a bewildered Mahiru.

“So what do you think?” Emily asked, curiously to Mahiru who shared a nervous reaction rather than a delighted one, “I figure the best way to solve our problem is by discussing it as a team. Alastor idea, not mine”.

“Oh wow, more people to stare down at me”, Mahiru responded, in a dreary manner, “This is just what I need”.

“Don’t feel nervous”, Emily assures her, “I’m sure nobody here is thinking negatively about you”.

“I hope so. How did you manage to convince everyone to come to this meeting?” Mahiru asked Emily.

“Oh, the usual”, Emily wink, as she pulled out a tray of sugar and cinnamon cookies.

Stan Smith and his friends arrive, much to Tiff’s annoyance as he casually greets them, “Hey there, what’s going on here. Are we doing some kind of assembly meeting?”

“Yes, and you’re not invited”, Tiff replied, crossed arms and glancing away.

“Haha! Excellent humor you got there, young girl”, Stan said, rubbing her hair, “You are getting a lot smarter. At it girl”.

As Tiff scowls at him, Emily comes to them being static to see their arrival, “Stan, Hades, Alastor, Stocking, Robotnik, and Sakazuki. I’m so glad your guys could make it. I hope this meeting won’t take up any of you guys' time”.

“Oh we don’t want to miss out something very important in the whole wide world”, Alastor replied, nudging Stocking, “Right my glutton friend?”

“Yeah, whatever”, Stocking rolled her eyes, “So when are we going to get some cookies?”

“You can get it when your ready”, Emily positively said.

“Good. At least it's worth coming here”.

Hades is seated next to Alastor, whispering next to him “I hope you know what you're doing”.

“Believe me. I know what I’m doing”, Alastor replied, “Just as I’m hoping you and your chaps know the plan

“Relax. Everyone understood the assignment”, Hades turned to Stan next to him, “Right?”

“Right”, Robotnik stares next to Stan, passing down the signal.

“Right”, Stan nodded, looking at Sakazuki who simply gave an eye roll.

“Come on, pal”, Stan whispered to him, “Follow my lead. Remember. We gotta stay cool, and everything will work out”.

Sakazuki sighs, “Fine. Let's just get this over with”.

As Alastor is satisfied by the response, he turns and gives a wink at Emily, who simply blushes from afar, much to Stocking curiosity.

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“Okay, I’ve always been wary of Alastor for the past week or so”, Stocking confess, “I shouldn’t give a shit about him, but I do want to stay alert if I’m going to make it into the merge, and so far I been noticing he’s been eyeing on that angel bitch throughout the show. Maybe I’m being paranoid, but I’m growing suspicious”.

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“Everyone. Please be seated”, Emily said loudly but gently to everyone as they were sitting down. Hades lit a cigar, “Thank you all for coming. I just want to begin by saying how grateful I, Tiff, and Mahiru are for how everyone here is taking this meeting seriously and attending it. I’m sure some of you have a lot to say”.

Emily is interrupted by the sound of Rocky, Steven, and Stocking eating the tray of cookies layout on the table. Rocky throws it in his mouth like a wild animal, Steven grabbing and chewing before being knocked out from his seat by Stocking who slid all of it down her throat.

“Uhhhhh, right then”, Emily quickly moved on from that sudden sight, “Anyways, as some of you might know, the current state our team is in....isn’t exactly good right now”.

“That’s an underestimate”, James Bond remarked, smoking and smirking.

“Yeah. and we all know who’s fault it is”, Stan gives a fake cough, “*Cough, cough, Tiff, cough, cough*”.

“Rest assured because Mahiru has acknowledged the problem and decided this needed to be addressed so here she is! The mic is yours!”

“Wait, what?” Mahiru is baffled, being pushed on a pedestal by Emily as she gives a supportive thumb up.

“Don’t worry, you got this”, Emily whispers, even Tiff is baffled by her sudden decision.

Mahiru turned, facing her teammates as they all awaited for her to say on the matter. Some were skeptical, some were curious, and others didn’t care much for the meeting besides free cookies.

“Ummm alright then”, Mahiru began, “Uhhh listen up, I know for the past week we haven’t made much progress. Some of you are, well, upset and that’s understandable. I’m upset too and I do want to address that here in this very room. From here on out, we are going to try... uhhh, pushing through this. Act like a team.....yeah”.

The room is silent. Some look at each other in confusion while others are awkwardly awaiting for any response in this room as Mahiru looks nervously.

“Woohoo! Another motivational speech from our young leader. Let’s give her an outstanding applause, everyone”, Hades mock,clapping his hand in a silent room before asking, “In all seriousness, at least you're getting better at that. Last speech of yours, not gonna lie, way on the bottom tier floor below Cleon eulogy”.

“Umm right”, Mahiru said, moving on, “Anyways, in order to make some changes I feel as though we need to be a bit more cooperative. We’ll be talking as a team. Acting as a team. Discussing new strategies and tactics, and how we can improve ourselves as a team”.

“We? What about you?” Robotnik then asked, “Have you been improving as our team captain?”

“Well....uhhh”, Mahiru replied, “That’s a good question. Does anyone here have a problem with my leadership?”

There was silence in the room.

“It’s okay to be honest. I won’t blame anyone. I just want to hear from you guys if there’s any problem that need to be address so I could improve-”

Before she could finish, she sees Sakazuki raising his hand up.

“Sakazuki. Do you have something to say?”

“Alright, I’ll be real with you”, Sakazuki begins, “So far, you and your friends don’t seem capable of leading us. From what I’m seeing, none of you are adapting into your new position and it’s been a week since you three did anything that could put us on a winning streak. Especially you, Mahiru”.

“Okay, this is good”, Emily whispers to Tiff, “At least there’s someone here expressing some concern”.

“Not to mention, it's too late for something like this to be brought up, considering we all haven’t been doing things lately as a team”.

“You make a good point”, Mahiru responded, “Right now, I’m going to try fixing that. Starting now”.

“There’s no trying. You either solve this or quit. There’s no in between”.

“Okay, brutal way of saying it, but I think his word is getting across”, Emily remarks, “A little bit of harshness could help”.

“I don’t know if this is a good idea”, Tiff told her, gesturing to Mahiru, “Look at her. She’s having a harder time handling this than any of the challenges we’ve been through”.

“Relax. I’m sure she’s just taking the time to take it all in”.

“I have another complaint”, Alastor raises his hand, then asks her, “Do you really believe in yourself?”

“I...don’t understand your question” Mahiru asked, confused, “What?”

“Do you really trust in yourself?” Alastor got up and approached her, “After everything we’ve been through. Every scorch, blaze, drash and bash, and bloody hell what I’m trying to say here. Do you feel like you still want to be team captain? Let me guess, yes or no?”

“Well, it’s difficult to say-”

“Difficult? That’s an interesting way to say no, correct?”

“What? No, I-”

“Let’s all be real here for a moment”, Alastor begins, telling this to everyone in the room, “Difficult is a term muttered by the losers, not the victors. Right now, I think some of us here are beginning to re-evaluate their opinion in choosing you as our team captain”.

Mahiru had no idea how to respond and she couldn’t, as Emily and Tiff stepped in for her protection.

“That’s not true”, Emily stated, “Everyone here is supportive of her”.

“Yeah, I don’t know where you're getting at”, Tiff told him.

“What? I’m just being honest. We have been trying and failing to do anything worthwhile, meanwhile you two try and fail to come up with any strategy that is sound minded enough for us to agree with, But of course, there is no agreeing. Why now, yet never before did you two or Mahiru ever taken into account about us and how we feel.

“She has taken everything into consideration from everyone, you jerk!” Tiff stated, barking at him, “Unlike you”.

“Everyone you say? Alastor turned to everyone in the meeting, “Tell me you all. What do you all think about Mahiru's current management? Has she been helping out and solving your problems? Has she been openly honest about everything she’s been doing lately?”

James raises his hand.

“Ah, someone here would love to express their opinion over you. Go on then”.

“I’ll must say”, James began, “While I may have some doubts for the team to pick a young girl like you to lead. In my instinct, I accepted the absurdity of those around me. Right now, I’m beginning to doubt that”.

“Good to hear”, Alastor then turned to Dust, “And what about you, my dusty fellow? Do you have something to say about her?”

Dust hesitated, before deciding to express it, “Admittedly, this is hard and I mean no ill feeling against you, but from my experience I don’t think you know what you're doing”.

“Yeah, I have to agree with him”, Ashe said, looking at Mahiru, “As much as I respect you as a person, you're not doing a good job leading this team with any strategy you came up with. That goes to you two, Emily and Tiff”.

Everyone is mummering and agreeing with each other about the state their team is in.

Emily and Tiff can only look on in complete disbelief, especially striking of all is Mahiru as she is unable to react or speak out on the matter, allowing the demon to speak further.

“Hmmm, see what I mean”, Alastor said, directly at Mahiru, “Everyone here is beginning to doubt you. In my opinion, you're too. Incapable of doing what's necessary. Never consider the consequences or think clearly about everything or everyone. All you could do is let your two cohorts boss you around while you sit there, sulking. Tell me? What does that say about you as a person?”

“It says nothing” Tiff replied, “She just needed some help, that's all”.

“And where does that help lead to? If we are going to make some changes as a team, maybe we should've done so the moment you three begin to drop a single sweat”.

Tiff growls at him. She wasn't having it. Dealing with an obvious monster in front of her, all the while Emily attempted to calm the situation the best she could.

“Tiff, it's okay”, Emily assures her, turning to Alastor and then everyone, “Listen, I know Mahiru isn't perfect. Right now, if we work together and help our leader out then I'm certain we won't be on a continuous losing streak. I'm sure of it”.

“Giving us false reassurance isn't gonna convince us”, Sakazuki replied, “You can't encourage us if your leader here is too inept to lead us anywhere without informing us on the matter before hand”.

“Not to mention, talk about listening to her most ‘loyal’ friends of hers”, Stan added, “And by loyal, I mean Tiff because you know, she’s totally not doing anything in favor of us. Not trying to come off malicious, just expressing my rights to tell it as it is. Now if it was me being by her side most of the time, I-”

“Will you shut up!” Tiff shouted at him, “Nobody wants to hear it from you!!”

“Ooooh someone isn’t handling criticism well”, Alastor remarks near Tiff’s face, then returning his direction to Mahiru, “So Mahiru, got anything to say about how unsuitable and quite frankly agile your command structure here? Don’t be shy. Everyone wants to hear it”.

Mahiru can only stand there in silence, before muttering, “I...I...I need a few minutes”.

“Mahiru?” Emily asked, concerningly as Mahiru turned around, facing them away, hyperventilating, “Are you okay?”

“I need a minute!”

Without hesitation and consideration from her action alone, Mahiru quickly dash out of there much to the shock of the other two friends and several of the contestants in the room. With Alastor and his friends, they seem quite satisfied with the result.

“So ummm, not to be insensitive”, Rocky asked, “But we still get more cookies after this, right?”

“You...you...you just had to do it!” Tiff shouted at Alastor, who isn’t fazed by her outburst, “You had to make her upset!”

“Why I’m just being vocal here”, Alastor replied, looking down at her as his face began to contort to a terrifying grin, causing Tiff to take a step back, “Harsh criticism are allowed, isn’t it? And so far, she isn’t capable of handling it. And besides, isn’t it weird you care more

about her well being than anyone else? How about Yamcha? Ashe? Steven? Or Hyakkimaru? Where is that concern, hmmmm?"

“Uhh...”

“Okay, that’s enough!” Emily steps in front of him, spreading her wings out with defiance. “I think you should leave...please”.

Alastor looks toward his allies with Hades giving a thumbs up and Alastor returning a wink. Then he shrugged, “Fine then. Just trying to be more helpful in this discussion. Ta,ta”.

Alastor disappears in a cloud of black smoke. Everyone else decided that this sounds like a good time to leave, as everyone got up and left the room with Emily calming herself down for a moment.

“Emily, I...”, Tiff was going to say something, before being stopped by Emily.

"I'm fine", Emily assures her, as she looks away, "I'm fine. Just..."

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“Okay, that...that did not go as I imagined”, Emily confessed, “Oh god, what have I done! I didn’t want this to turn out this way. I just thought that bringing everyone would, I don’t know, give us a chance to be more self aware, and maybe help Mahiru low self-esteem”.

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A pour of vinegar, a pour of flower, a pour of salt and spice, stirred in a large pot as Silver takes in the smell of a perfectly fine stew he manages to conjure up in his cybernetic mind.

Just as he let it all out by the steaming sense of it, Mahiru pushed the door open and curled up on the ground and against the wall near the close entrance and metal cabinets, as her low

audible scream can be heard by him.

Silver took notice of Mahiru downer mood. He attempted to make a light joke on the matter, still acknowledging her in the room.

“You know, dinner is still a long way from this afternoon”, Silver said, then snickering before he proceeded to laugh, “Just saying...pff, hahahahahahaha!”

Despite his cackle, he stops for a moment and still notices Mahiru isn't responding, looking down with a depressed frown.

He sighs, taking the moment to re-adjust his own angle and attempt to help out her problem.

He approached her, still on the ground, with a hot stew in his hand and handed it to her.

She looked up at him. Seeing a warm smile from him.

For a moment, she wants to refuse, but seeing how much she screwed up, no matter if it was her fault or not, she still has to take responsibility for it by applying the only right thing she could do.

Thus she took it.

“You can tell me everything. What's going on with ya?”

“It's...complicated”.

In the loser room, Alastor appears in a dark cloud, walking alongside Hades and his cohorts as they laugh it off and remark about their plan going excellently.

“Did you see the face she just made”, Robotnik pointed out, “All that little hope she got goes flushing down the toilet!”

“You bet”, Stan said, “And how about one of her only followers, Tiff? Look at her! She’s like an angry, midget infant!”

“Let’s not get carried away, boys”, Hades said, “A few more hours and if things goes according to our plan, we’ll be setting sail to new-”

Suddenly, they stopped to see their other fellow contestants staring at them with a disdain and disapproving reaction.

Apparently they forgot about them and realize their mistake in conversing together in the matter; They may come off as an evil secret alliance.

That, and also talking openly in the loser room.

“Uhhh, Hades”, Robotnik asked, awkwardly, “What were you saying again? About ummm, how brilliant Emily's idea was to have this meeting or something?”

“Uhh hey guys”, Stan said to them, putting up a fake smile, “Just want to say, what a swell meeting that was, am I right?”

“I think the meeting goes well,” Hades replied, shrugging it off.

Robotnik: “Yeah, totally”.

Stocking: "It's whatever".

Sakazuki didn't respond and simply sat in one of the seats, smoking.

"Uhhh yeah, by well you mean making Mahiru have another panic attack", Megumin pointed out.

"What?" Hades replied, "She couldn't handle a few criticisms? The whole point of that meeting is for us to express our thoughts and opinions on her. What seems to be the problem?"

"The way you go about it was the problem", James said, "The poor girl is already suffering through enough. Your friends didn't need to be harsh on her".

"Hey, don't look at me", said Hades, "I've mostly been the spectator".

"I have to agree with James", Dust added, "She may be our captain, but that doesn't take away the fact she is just as stressful as all of us".

"Yeah, you guys shouldn't be this brutal on her", Reg added.

"Come now, have most of you forgotten about tough love?" Alastor asked, "Some of us were simply being more vocal about it. She needed to hear the right tone of voice if it was going to get across her head".

"Across it did", Bond retorted, "By scaring her off".

"Listen, I know some of you here in this room want to refrain from being too harsh on her", Alastor continued, "I get it. Feelings matter. However, just know that whatever comes out of this, you can bet all of her actions come down to her and that we were simply helping her".

Alastor turns and walks away, giving Hades and the others the opportunity to leave with a satisfied grin, crossing around the god of the underworld face as he, Alastor, and Robotnik snicker together.

The only one not leaving the room is Sakazuki, sitting quietly and Stan, before he leaves, gives a few words to try easing down their obvious intent, "Uhhhh he's right, guys. He's totally right about this".

Stan then dashes off the room, leaving them.

Ashe sighs, "Poor Mahiru. I feel bad for her".

"Me too", Blue Pearl remarked, "Kinda horrible how the meeting went".

"You guys think we should go check on her?" Ashe asked everyone.

"No. The girl needs her alone time", James responds, "She needs to think it over".

"That doesn't sound right", Reg replied, "We should all be there for her".

"She said it herself. She needs a moment of reflection. There's nothing we can't do, but wait. A leader's way of thinking and processing is being isolated by their own thoughts".

"James right", Sanji replied, "As much as I hate to leave a girl alone, we all need to give her some space".

Everyone nodded in agreement, as the situation of their team right now isn't in an exact pretty state.

In the winning room, Larfleeze is taking a loud and obnoxious, snoring nap with his lantern on the couch as he wraps his arms around it, much to the bothersome to his fellow contestants.

Particularly DJ and Jinx. Paradox and Wolverine are there, mostly seeing what's been going up.

"Man, how long has he been napping there?" DJ asked, "He's taking up the entire couch!"

"I know!" Jinx said, "I've been wanting to continue my binge watch of Mythbuster, and now this guy is making it harder for me to enjoy it...not that I don't mind the guy, but the couch is super comfy".

"Perhaps a diplomatic solution should be in practice", Paradox suggested, "Nothing wrong in talking to him".

"Yeah, I try that and...umm", DJ responded, deciding to show off an example.

DJ reaches his hand out, attempting to gently notify the flea creature to wake up and notice their annoyance. Only to be startled once Larfleeze moves a little, causing him to back away.

"See!" DJ shouts, "There's no way he's gonna bulge".

"Yeah", Jinx said to Paradox, "Sorry doc, but talking to him is out of the question. I was thinking of scaring him with my explosives, but none of you guys seem to like me testing out my new toys here".

"Please, enough with the explosives", DJ told her off, "It's not gonna work. And even if it does work, it's only gonna make him angry. Heck, he might even try to attack me again,

thinking I'm responsible".

"Come on, he wouldn't".

"Uh huh", DJ said, "Last time I was minding my own business, until suddenly he just started screaming and scratching me because I stole his pancake".

"Ooooooh yeah", Jinx remarks, "Maybe you aren't being overdramatic".

DJ nodded, "God, it almost feels like I'll never get away from my animal curse".

The Wolverine sighs, as he flicks away his cigarette, "Alright, let me handle it".

"Are you going to try talking some sense into him?" Paradox asked, curiously.

"Something like that, yeah".

"That might not end well".

"I thought you wanted diplomacy".

Paradox looked and pointed at his claws, "Well the way you're going about it with those claws says otherwise".

"Yeah", Wolverine replied, grinning and staring at his sharp, metal claws, "This is how I like dealing in diplomacy".

“Oh man, I can’t watch”, DJ covers his eyes.

“Eh, sucks to be you”, Jinx replied, “I’m waiting for the bloodshed to happen”.

The Wolverine approaches Larfleeze, claws near his face as he begins to use his heavy yet demanding voice at him, “Hey bud! How about taking your napping somewhere else? A few side seats would do you more favor”.

Larfleeze lifted his head up, growling at him.

The two gave each other intense staring. Awaiting for both to respond with less expectation on diplomacy and more on the violent side.

Jinx and DJ were anticipating with DJ being more worried and Jinx seemingly interested in the potential brawl. While Paradox remains curious, but neutral.

Eventually, Larfleeze submitted and got up. Scrampering away with his lantern by his arm.

“Yeah, that’s what I thought”, Wolverine said, “Go find a warmer climate to sleep in”.

Wolverine returns to the group, much to Jinx disappointment and DJ relief.

“All yours, fellas”, Wolverine gestures to them.

“Wow, that was intense,” remarked the DJ.

“Quite anti-climatic if you ask me”, Paradox then asked, “Do you think your diplomacy works?”

“Can you tell?” Wolverine gestures, before suddenly being struck by a wooden chair.

Larfleeze cackled at him, as the Wolverine slowly got up with both claws out and his face sneering at him, “Alright! That’s it! Come here you ugly goat!”

He then lunges at him, both tackling on the ground as the two fight one another, ripping and biting, all the while DJ watches in horror and Jinx watches in excitement.

“Aren’t you going to do something?!” DJ asked Paradox, who was writing everything down in his small notebook.

“I’m a time lord you dope”, Paradox replied, “I can predict the outcome. He’ll be fine with a few bite marks here and there”.

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“Aw dang”, DJ confesses, “Not even normancy is out of the picture. I can’t go on in my life without witnessing every pain and destruction in my path. I don’t know how long I’m going to take this. I mean, I could just quit, but I have a hunch if I do Chris will just hunt me down and force me back in to be his guinea pig like last time”.

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Wolverine and Larfleeze's fight is immediately cut short by a hard slap on their head, stopping them and turning around to see Hattrem.

“HATTREM!” Hattrem scolded them, “HA! TTREM!”

“Hattrem!” Liko quickly apologises, picking Hattrem up and rubbing her head in embarrassment, “I’m so sorry. Please forgive me. She doesn’t really like conflict too well”.

“It’s alright, kid”, Wolverine assures her, looking at Larfleeze, “I needed that before I go full berserk mode on his skinny, hairy ass! Ummm, forgive my language”.

Larfleeze spit and sticks his tongue out at him, then he rushes off, likely returning back to his dorm.

Liko sighs, “Sometimes, it gets harder and harder to try adapting to my surroundings”.

“Honestly, I don’t seem to mind a bit of chaos happening here and there”, Paradox replied, “Unless it involves the time stream shattering again”.

For the past three weeks in her stay, Liko still feels as though she hasn’t made much progress in adapting to her stay. Feeling absent, despite her attempts in trying.

Moreover, there’s also a lingering thought. Not just her, but a select few from both sides of the team.

The Soul Stone.

Despite what Ryuko has told them and brings some reassurance, some can never put aside these thoughts and in this case, Liko is having trouble wrapping her head around it.

Liko rejoins her friends at the tables. To her left, Mabel (And Waddles) and Lando are playing a board game together.

Mabel carefully and intensely takes one block out as Waddles watches, as she sighs in relief, “Phew. Almost slip there, Waddles”.

“Heh, if you ask me this game got nothing on me”, Lando commented, “Already remove five blocks out and it still hasn’t fallen”.

“Just you wait”, Mabel pointed, tauntingly, “In the next second, your luck is gonna start running out”.

“Hey, I’m full of luck. None to run out on me”, Lando confidently said, “Trust me, if I can win dozens of sabacc’s in one day, a kid game isn’t out of my territory”.

It was Lando's turn, who seemed massively confident about what he just said now.

Once Lando's finger tip is on a specific block sticking out, the whole tower falls apart.

Lando dropped his smile and slammed his fist on the table, bitter about the experience”.

“Wow”, Mabel jokingly remarked, “Guess your luck doesn’t extend to kids' games, huh?”

“Whatever”, Lando replied, “I’m more charming than a lucky type of guy”.

“Hehheheh yeah right”, Mabel said, “Anyways, deal is a deal”.

Lando sighs, “Fine. Usually I shouldn’t be doing this, but you did make the bet, sooooo... fine. I’ll teach you how to play Sabacc”.

“Heck yeah!”

On Liko right, an interesting conversation is taking place on the matter of Aqua elimination among Ryuko, Wendy, Brendan, and Robyn.

“It’s hard to believe she’s eliminated this early”, Wendy remarked, “I actually had, well, low hopes for her making it this far, but part of me do think by some cruel miracle she somehow made it real far this time”.

“Too bad for her I guess”, Ryuko said, drinking root beer, “I’m more concerned about my own well being than hers”.

“Part of me does feel a bit bad for her”, Brendan said, “As much as I don’t want to admit it”.

“Why? She threw you under a bus”.

“What? No she didn’t. And what’s a bus?”

“It’s...you know what, nevermind”, Ryuko replied, “It’s just a modern idiom, that’s all”.

“No, no, I totally get what you mean”, Brendan assures her, “I probably need to keep learning more about this world if I’m going to adjust. Surprise I haven’t”.

“I have to agree with Ryuko”, Robyn said to him, “From what your friends told me about her, she sounds pretty irredeemable. Like a witch disguised as a false angel”.

“I mean, she may be horrible for sure”, Brendan replied, “Part of me does feel she could use this opportunity to improve as a person. Or a goddess to be precise”.

“Doesn’t matter”, Ryuko replied, “She’s a bitch, and she’ll always be a bitch”.

“You take this a lot more lightly than I thought”, Wendy remarked, casually, “I thought you would be more ecstatic about it”.

After finishing drinking, Ryuko responds back before burping, “This is me being ecstatic”.

She turns and sees Serling passing by, reaching out to get his attention.

“Hey Serling”, Ryuko asked, holding up her fifth bottle, “Mind hitting me another?”

“Don’t you have enough?”

Ryuko burp, “No”.

Serling sighs, “I’ll see if there’s more. Gotta hurry myself up, since me and my fellow interns are going to be busy this afternoon”.

“Let me guess?” Wendy asked, “A challenge coming up?”

“Yes”, Serling explained, “He wants all of us to participate in some rowdiness. His words, not mine”.

Once Serling left to retrieve Ryuko’s wants, Robyn is curious, albeit acknowledging the foreboding nature behind Serling wording, about the upcoming challenge.

“Rowdiness, huh”, Robyn remarked, “I’m curious about what the next challenge will be”.

“The last challenge was odd for certain”, Brendan mentioned, jokingly, “I’m still new to racing”.

“I said this a couple of times, but I hope it won't be painful”, Ryuko said, before snickering, “I doubt it”.

“Well whatever it is, don’t let it be one of those challenges?”

“Those challenges?”

“Yeah, one involving....ummm, rivalry”.

“....you still hung up over me and Satsuki, aren’t you?”

“Kinda?” Brendan replied, “Look, I’m just concerned about you”.

“Brendan right”, Wendy said, “Knowing Chris, he probably got a challenge plan out where you and Satsuki are put in a scenario where you either have to work together and fight for the death. I know how these shows work, sometimes”.

“Okay, that definitely sounds like something he’ll do”.

“Just saying. I don’t like Satsuki, but I do think you should maybe cool it down with her”.

“Still trying”, Ryuko said, as Serling returned with a tray of soda, laying it next to her, “And still failing”.

“Don’t be like that”, Brendan said, “I’m sure you’ll get through this. Maybe you just need to understand her a bit more and-”

“What’s there to understand? She understands me more on the fact I’m an angry bitch who doesn’t follow her authoritarian rules”.

“Maybe there’s more to her. I’m sure if you two put aside your differences there could be peac-”

Before he could finish, Frollo walked in with a distracting, vibrant clothing that ditched the judge robe he formerly wore for a more, in his perceived eye, relatable fashion.

He is wearing a backward black cap with the letter J in grey glitter. He wears a drab, long shirt with short sleeves underneath, a white tank that spelt the letter F in yellow, and baggy, blue pants. He’s also holding a skateboard on his shoulder and wearing shades.

This caught them completely off guard.

“Hey”, Frollo simply greeted.

“Uhhhh, hi”, Brendan greeted back, awkwardly.

“So...what are you doing?”

“Just talking”, Wendy replied, “What are you doing?”

“Just....”, Frollo hesitates, until finally caving in and spelling it out with a disgruntled sigh, “Vibing”.

“Ummm, okay then”, Robyn replied, lifting an eyebrow.

“I see you four are vibing as well”, Frollo remarked, “Very-I mean, totally spectacular”.

“Uhhh yeah”, Ryuko replied, “Listen, I don’t wanna sound rude or anything, but we’re kinda in the middle of a conversation here”.

“Oh really? Mind if I listen too?”

“It’s...uhhh, related to Aqua elimination”.

“Oh, I see. I forgot she was eliminated yesterday. Oh well, I’ll leave it to you and your friends to chat about this unfortunate event”.

“I wouldn’t say it’s unfortunate. It more-”

“Carry on!” Frollo quickly said, as he turned and returned back to where he came from.

“So what were you saying about putting aside our differences?” Ryuko asked Brendan, resuming the talk.

"I'm just saying", Brendan resumes "It's not too late for you two to settle things nicely".

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“Brendan has a weird opinion towards Satsuki”, Ryuko remarked, “I don’t like it”.

“That could be part of his profession”, Senketsu added.

“Huh?”

“He’s a monk, remember?”

“Right”, Ryuko said, drinking her soda, “Brendan is a good kid. I just think he’s not exactly getting it. Satsuki put me through hell. Sure, she wasn’t responsible for my Dad’s death, but that doesn’t take away the fact she put me and everyone else, including my friends through hell. It’s not my fault for not trying so hard to maintain my grudge for her down, or I don’t try to understand her a lot better”.

“Again, it could be his profession. I’ll admit, you’re not wrong for feeling disdain for Lady Satsuki, but at the same time it’s been kinda rough for us to have to deal with her every now and then”.

“You’re really on Brendan’s side with this?”

“Look. Maybe Brendan has a point. The same goes for Wendy. They still care about your well being”, Senkets told her, “And I care about you”.

“For a reminder, I’m not going to turn into that monster again”.

“I know you won’t. Just don’t let Satsuki’s presence get the better of you. You don’t want to get to know her, fine. That’s all I’m saying”.

“Fine”.

“By the way, if you don’t mind?”

Ryuko rolled her eyes, as she then proceeded to pour the fluid from the soda can down Senkets mouth.

“Mmm, tasty!”

“You’re weird, sometimes”.

“They act so casual”, Liko thought when overhearing their conversation. Before Liko could express her deepest concern, Paradox took notice without needing to hear her thoughts and cuts in.

“You still know about that?”

“I see”, Liko replied, “I guess...in a way, it does remind me a bit of the experience I’ve gone through with me, Roy, and Dot were with the Rising Volt Tacklers”.

“Well, I wouldn’t say it’s the same type of adventure, but her and her friend’s journey do give off that vibe a bit. We were kinda on a journey to gather the six heroes and learn more about them. In a way, it makes me miss those times with them”.

Liko chuckled, “Probably, but yeah, I guess in a way”.

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“Heheheh, jackpot”, Eddy said to Celebi, “Good thing you ask your new friend a favor”.

“It’s part of my plan”, Eddy replied, “I’ve been observing her. Watching her. Keeping an eye out on here and then, and realize, I could use this to my advantage”.

Liko returned back to the cabin to fetch a few more treats she brought along to share. As she opens her bag and rummages through, Eddy steps in.

“Heeeey there”, Eddy asked, “What are you doing?”

“Oh, just picking up a few things”, Liko replied, “If Celebi wants, I can hand her some”.

Celebi is gleefully ecstatic about it, but Eddy continues to act grateful, “Awww, you shouldn’t have! How kind of you! You really care a lot for these little guys”.

“Uhh yeah”, Liko replied, handing a Poke puff to Celebi, “That’s what a Pokemon trainer is. Caring for their Pokemon”.

“Uh huh, uh huh, yeah, got it”, Eddy quickly moved on, “Speaking of, I was wondering if you and I could be....umm, what’s the right term?”

“Trainee partners?”

“Yeah, that”, Eddy explained, “After all, both of us are Pokemon trainers. You with those three rascals and I with Celebi. So in a way, we fit like a glove”.

Liko hesitates with his offer. A bit surprised, but remained honest toward Eddy's proposal, “Well, no offense and I do mean it in the best possible way, but I don’t think you're a Pokemon trainer”.

“Say what now?”

“I mean, you don’t seem qualified for it. You don’t have the right equipment like a Pokedex or a Pokeball, or anything that could help with your training”.

“That’s fine. Sometimes trainers like to go off the book”.

“Do you even know what it means to be a Pokemon trainer?”

“Uhhh yeah”, Eddy replied, struggling to reply, correctly, “It’s about taking care of your pet and doing cool stunts, right?”

Liko chuckled, “Well, you're close, but as a Pokemon trainer you gotta train them for battle”.

“Battle?” Eddy responded, “Oh I get it. You gotta make them your perfect bodyguard, right?”

“Ummm no, that’s not what I meant”, Liko explained, “Being a trainer, you have to help them grow. Take good care of them, face many obstacles with them, learn and experience with them. That way, not only will you be ready for anything, but you grow a deeper bond with them than ever before. Plus, it plays a huge part in their evolution”.

“Ooooh, I get it now”.

Liko nodded, “So I’m afraid I have to decline the offer. Sorry”.

“NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! NO! I do!” Eddy shouted, as he fell on the ground, begging her, “I do want to be a Pokemon trainer. I really do!”

Liko is startled, “Are you sure?”

“Yeah! I mean, come on!” Eddy quickly snatched Celebi and showed a stunned look of her at Liko's face, “You don’t want to deny a chance in the lifetime to learn something new, right? I like to learn. Learning is my thing! So how about it? We both become trainee partners, huh?”

Liko thought about it for a moment.

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“I’ve been told a lot about Eddy”, Liko remarked, “And from what I’ve seen of him, he’s not exactly a great person. On one hand, I know he’s not being genuine. He could be pulling off a scam on me. On the other hand, I really want to learn and befriend Celebi so....please don’t hate me, Roy! And Dot! And grandma! Definitely grandma”.

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“Well, I guess maybe I do need someone to help me know the in and out of the competition”, Liko replied, reluctantly, “Sure”.

“Heck yeah!” Eddy shook her hand, “Glad to be your partner! Trust me! You won’t regret it!”

He then looks back at Celebi, giving her a devious wink.

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“Just for a record”, Eddy confesses, “I do know a few things about being a Pokemon trainer. What? You guys thought I forgot. My brain is just rusty, that’s all. Looking back, it honestly makes me a veteran now that I think about it. She’s totally going to listen to an expert”.

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In the other cabin, Jose is struggling to lift up as he grip the bar handle high. Using the amount of tiny muscle he has within him, as Lightning watches.

“Come on, Jose”, Lightning told him, “You can’t get too worked up from losing. It was just an accident”.

“No accident!” Jose shouted, accidentally releasing his grip and causing him to fall down. He then quickly ran up to him, grabbing his collar, “That wasn’t an accident! It...was a sign, somehow”.

“A sign? What sign? I saw no sign”.

“I meant it metaphorically!” Jose releases him, causing him to grunt in frustration.

“Sha-no offense, but what’s been going on with you? Sha-are you becoming Sha-insecure about Sha-yourself?”

“Of course no-”, Jose hesitated from lying this time. Instead, decided to cave in and admit it, “Yes...a little”.

“Sha-wow”, Lightning replied, “Talk about Sha-rough”.

“It’s not a big deal!” Jose shouted, then walking back and fourth, worryingly, “I-I’m just lacking behind a little, that’s all. Nothing terrible about that”.

“Honestly, I can relate to that”, Lightning said, “Sha-sometime I’m insecure about everything. Like when my next Sha-football match is coming up, how Sha-strong I am, and...and...Sha-smart I am. Yep, I can totally feel ya Sha-pain, little-”

Jose heard what he was about to say, turning and glaring at him in anticipated fury.

“Uhhh big guy. I meant to say, big guy, heheheh”.

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“I need to do something about myself”, Jose confessed, “My leadership is in disarray. Oh sure, it's all fun and games until my loyal subjects betray me and vote me off! I can’t let that happen! From here on out, I’m going to remind these fools once and for all who’s their team captain!”

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Outside the cabin, Pirate Captain is overhearing Jose bemoaning through a glass cup press near the door.

He is delighted. Expressing it to Nami and Wilykat, “You hear that. It’s the sound of despair and existential crises”.

“I feel like you're getting too obsessed with this”, Nami commented.

“Yeah, maybe you should take it back a little”, Wilykat added.

“Sorry, sorry”, Pirate Captain replied, removing his cup from the wall, "Apologize for coming off as a bit undignified. I can't help, but feel excited for the day I'll take up that title. The young brat is in his darkest hour and I can feel like I'm almost there in gaining that title”.

“Would it be Captain Pirate Captain or-?” Wilykat asked, jokingly.

“Pirate Captain”, Pirate Captain replied, “Simple as is. Although now that you mention it, if I were to go with that alternative it would come off as a bit redundant”.

“Eh, better than being called ‘Captain Pirate’” said Nami, “Now that’s generic”.

Suddenly, a tap of the tip of a blade sheet causes Pirate Captain to turn and quickly become startled. Behind him is Satsuki, “What’s this all about?”

“Ah! Uhhhh, hi there! Umm, good morning! Ummm....lovely day we are having, huh?” Pirate Captain said, with an awkward grin.

“Yes, indeed we are”, Satsuki replied, taking notice of the noise going on behind the cabin next to them, “I heard Jose is being more productive than usual”.

“More like, small, productive”, Nami sarcastically corrected her. Wilykat snicker.

“That implies he was being useful to begin with”, the two snicker together.

“I wouldn’t be mocking him”, Satsuki told them, much to their surprise, “Jose may be a complete abomination to anyone who’s given birth to, but I’ll give him some credit for seeing his own problem at hand”.

“Huh, didn’t expect you to be a bit supportive”, Nami commented, with Wilykat nodding.

“Well I suppose the little chap is simply sulking and going through a mid life crisis of his own”, Pirate Captain said to Satsuki, looking at him, “If that is what you mean by productive then you and I are on the same coin here”.

“Tch, Don’t even bother believing it”, Satsuki said to him, as he began to leave, “You may continue with your parade over the boy's likely failure, but I will not associate myself with your efforts”.

“Uhhh,right then”, Pirate Captain said. Once Satsuki is gone, he then turns to his friends, “Hope she didn’t figure out about our secret alliance”.

“Not exactly coming off as obvious”, Wilykat said.

“You were thinking of recruiting her as part of your alliance?” Nami asked.

“Of course not”, Pirate Captain replied, “She is still our enemy, so we need to remain alert around her. Compared to the gremlin, she’s far more skill and talented”.

“Hmmmm, interesting. Kinda implies she’s better than you”.

“Uhhh no she’s not. She’s..ummm”, Pirate Captain hastily replied, “Look, the point is she’s dangerous. Plain and simple”.

“Right”.

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“While I may despise that little child”, Satsuki confesses, “I must show admiration for his willingness to improve, after his realization of failure finally hit him. I don’t expect him to succeed by the way. All I’m expecting is to see if he’s willing to put up the task of taking his position seriously”.

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Outside at the back where Scott and Frolo are having their conversation behind the railings and near the door.

“I am getting tired with this charade”, Frolo told Scott, “When are we going to stop putting up with this facade and do something beneficial to us?”

“It takes time”, Scott replied, “If you had just stopped acting weird right now, maybe this could’ve been quicker”.

“Oh sure, quicker”, said Frolo, mockingly, “Maybe I should drop the act and start being more honest. Like you said, we are not gonna make any progress if we don’t keep doing this tired and humiliating act more and more to come!”

“Look, you have no idea how this whole reality show works! I do!”

“Really? Do you know how to handle these heathens?”

“Somewhat”, Scott said, “I’m not used to manipulating a bunch of multiversal freaks, but I can try adapting well”.

“Try, huh?”

“Hey, don’t you even dare pull one on me”.

“Listen, as much as we do need each other”, Frollo replied, “I feel as though your capability in maintaining this initial idea isn’t exactly helping”.

“What? Your suggesting we go with a different solution. No way. I’m not doing that”.

“Open your eyes!” Frollo pointed, “So far, all I have been seeing is a lack of you doing anything and letting me make a fool of myself”.

“Ugh, you acting just like crazy gramps”, Scott told him, “Fine. I’ll admit, I’m not doing a whole lot, but I am thinking it all out in my head. Trust me, you and I need this plan more than ever. It gotta work”.

“You better hope so. For your sake”.

“Right”, Scott said, “By the way, take off that dumb costume. You are embarrassing me and yourself”.

“Uhhh..I can’t”.

“Why not?”

There was a moment of silence, followed by Frollo turning his head and facing away in shame as Scott quickly figured it out.

“You like wearing them, do you?” Scott asked.

“It’s comfortable, alright!” Frollo admits.

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“Oh my Christ! This guy is a loser lunatic!” Scott confesses, “Why did I even ally myself with him? We don’t even have anything in common. He’s an old man and I’m a dirty rat. There’s no way we mesh together. Part of me wants to, I don’t know, abandon him. No, eliminate him, but I do need a scapegoat so he’s the only option I got”.

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“I still found his plan to be idiotic”, Frollo confessed, “Having to put up with his ideas and such. I would consider eliminating him. After all, what else is there for him? He seems incapable of doing anything essential for the long run and doesn't seem to value my presence. Nonetheless, I should keep this up, anyways. Wait for any opportunity in sight I could use and get rid of him”.

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(Back to the Kitchen).

“What did you mean you regretting your decision?” Silver asked, as the two were talking, sitting on the floor.

“I mean, I just feel like it wasn’t a good idea for me to compete”.

“Oh come now, it's simple bad mouth babbling. You get used to it”.

“You don’t understand. I...I didn’t choose this”, Mahiru confessed to Silver, “I didn’t choose to be their team captain. I didn’t choose to have all this stress and burden put on me. All I

want is to compete and get my mind off from everything. That's all. You know, have a typical fun experience".

"We all have been there. Seeking the thrill to just ignore the issue at hand", Silver replied, jokingly, "Heck, I have a few problems of my own. My metal hand needs some fixing".

"I thought this would be a fun game show", Mahiru said to herself, "I didn't expect any of this to turn out this way".

"What you need to do is be a bit more open minded".

"Like that's going to help".

"I'm serious. Be a bit more relaxed throughout the experience", Silver told her, "You've been pushing yourself too hard lately. I get it. Elimination is only a foot quarter away, but everyone here knows you have a chance to make up for what you've done. You just need to think clearly and adjust your surroundings. Perhaps understanding your fellow contestant more would help like that devil said".

Mahiru sighs. Feeling resonated by his words, but not enough to fully commit to it, "I guess so. Maybe you're right. I am pushing myself a bit much".

Just then, the sudden loud speaker is heard, signifying a landing is about to happen, "Howdy folks! We'll be landing shortly to our next destination shortly so get ready for some really rough landing".

"That's pretty foreboding".

"Eh, I see it as a..hmmm, foreshadowing".

"That still doesn't sound good".

“I know”, Silver admits, disappointingly then resuming back to his casual self, “Welp, no time to somber. Better get back there and let your team know, right?”

“Uhhh sure”.

Mahiru got up and headed out to the door next to her, “Your coming?”

“Nah, I got a few more treats to cook for myself”, Silver replied, “I’ll be there with your gang at the moment”.

Mahiru smiles and heads out.

Once she is removed from the kitchen and into the dining room, she is immediately approached by Tiff and Emily, worried for her as everyone has left the room.

“Mahiru! Are you okay?” Tiff asked.

“I hope you are not considering backing down”, Emily said.

“I’m fine”, Mahiru reassures them.

Tiff sighs, “That’s a relief”.

“Yeah”, Emily then apologised, “Sorry what happened back there. I...I didn’t think this through. I didn’t think this whole meeting would’ve turned out this way”.

“It’s alright”, Mahiru replied, “Nobody really can’t predict the future”.

“Except maybe for that Paradox guy”, Tiff mentions, “We really wish he was in our team”.

(America, 1888)

In the plain, mountain and desert area of the Wild West, four men are running with their chains broken and one steel ball being held by the tallest member.

The forefront of the runner is a short man with black hair and a long mustache. He has the same grizzle expression along with everyone else. Same clothing, even. Black line, yellow shorts.

The second runner is the shortest, albeit the tallest.

The third runner is slightly taller. Panicking.

And the back runner, being even taller than the rest of the brothers, is quite droopy in his expression.

The four of them stop, exhaling in and out some air while taking the time to remark on their situation.

“Did we lose them? The shortest man asked.

“Of course we lost them, Jack”, The slightly taller man replied, “I don’t see Lucky Luke anywhere”.

“Phew! Great workout, guys”, The tallest man remarked, “I think we’re getting a hang of it”.

“Averall! I told you to leave that thing behind!” The smallest man told him, noticing the steel ball his brother is still carrying.

“But Joe, you said if we ever found any cash lock inside these balls, no matter what we carry it with us”.

“I was being sarcastic!”

“Oh”.

“Aw, forget about it!” Joe said, “Right now, it seems we lost them”.

“Yeah! Looks like the fatigue is finally catching up to him”.

“Exactly, William”, Joe said to his brother, “He’s getting too old for this, heheheheh”.

“Heh! Yeah”, Averall then asked, “So ummm ... now what?”

“What are we gonna do now, Joe?” Jack asked.

“We’ll do what we always do”, Joe replied, “Resume back to crime. This time, we're gonna escape to Canada, away from any area where Lucky Luke may find us”.

“But how are we gonna do that?” William asked, “Trains nowadays are packed with loads of security”.

“Hmmm, let me think”.

While Joe is thinking, Averall notices something in the sky. With the same casual tone, he pointed it out to Averall, “Hey Joe, what if instead of riding a train, we flew on it. That way, it will be faster to get there”.

“Is the sun getting to you or what?” Joe asked, turning around and telling him, “Trains don’t fly you id-”

Just like he and the rest of the brothers, they saw an enormous train flying by and heading to a town further away from them.

All three brothers were in awe and bewilderment.

“Is my eyes tricking me or what?” William asked.

“Yeah, I've never seen anything like this”, Jack remarked.

This got Joe thinking, until a realization soon hit him, “Wait, I got it! We’ll take that flying train and just fly over the border without issue. Lucky Luke wouldn’t try to get us if we were above the sky!”

“Hey, that’s not a bad idea”, William pointed.

“You're a genius, Joe”, Jack added.

“Yeah, how can you come up with so many good ideas, Joe?” Averall asked, genuinely curious.

“Why, I’m the smartest of course”, Joe replied, chiefly and confidently, “ Now come on! We gotta follow that train and snatch it”.

Elsewhere, the train landed near a small town within the center piece of caverns and mountains, blended in behind the harsh orange and red of the desert.

This was Daisy Town, marked by the entrance sign filled with bullet holes and a raven croaking on top of it.

It contains the typical Wild West custom. A saloon, a cafe, a gun shop, a hotel, a bed and breakfast home, an outhouse, a theater, a barber shop, a hospital, dozens of banks, a sheriff's office, a mayor office, a mail office, and a funeral shop for those who are in need for coffins or registering for one.

The townsfolk passed by with their carriages, horses, and wagons, minding their own business. Some admired the towns, some hated it, whether they were residents or not. Some are picking a fight toward one another, while some are completely drunk or sick.

And then of course, there are many who are in awe and horrified by the sight of strangers from another universe.

"No way! Nooooo way!" Stan gleefully asked, looking around, "Don't tell me what this is. I don't think I can handle this much excitement".

"It's the Wild West?", James Bond asked, sarcastically.

"It's the Wild West!" Stan excitedly squeals to himself.

"What's up with him?" Reg asked James.

"Isn't it obvious?" James responds, gesturing at the random American flag hanging from a pole.

“It’s totally obvious!” Stan shouted at them, “This is totally my thing! I’ve always thought there would be a challenge like this, and my wish finally comes true!”

“Oh goodie”, Tiff moaned, sarcastically, “This is going to be a Stan Smith centric episode. How wonderful”.

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“Focus, Stan, focus”, Stan told himself, as he was making a confession inside one of the outhouses, “You came here for a reason. Now if I’m going to guess right, the challenge may involve some kind of shooting round or a horse race. All I need to do is ragebait her. She’ll fall for it. Anything here is possible to give her the nerves”.

Stan got up, then realised something was wet from beneath and turned around.

“Oh my god! Is that a rotting corpse?” Stan exclaimed, “How the hell did this happen?! Looks like someone came behind and grabbed this person, and did some unspeakable things on him. I think I’m going to throw up”.

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“Goodness, this heat is insufferable”, Frollo remarked, sweating intrusively, “Whatever this place is I’m already hating it”.

“Ugh, I have to agree with the old guy here”, Debbie agrees, pulling out her phone, “This stinks and there’s no connection around here”.

“Uhhh we are in the Wild West”, Wendy told her, “What did you expect?”

Conker can't help but feel nervous being near a cactus, staring at it frequently.

“Conker, are you okay?” Dust asked him, noticing his teammates' odd behavior.

“Yeah, I’m fine”, Conker assures him, looking back at the cactus then back to him, “I-I’m just a bit wary of being around those things”.

“Why?”

“I don’t wanna talk about it”.

Dust and Fidget look at each other in confusion.

“Howdy, buckaroos!” Chris announced, coming toward them wearing brown and white cowboy clothing with a hat and boots, “Welcome to Dai-!”

“WATCH OUT! FREEEEAAAAAKS!!!!” a random cowboy screeched and pointed at them, as the townsfolk began to panic.

Running around and hiding, either in random buildings, outhouses, boxes, or barrels.

Yamcha is getting struck by bullets, which is more an annoying hindrance to him than anything serious, “Ow! Hey! What the?”

A frantic, eye bulging woman is taking the shot, aiming and firing at him. Once that’s over with, the town is now a ghost town as there is no one on sight, besides the passing of a dead bush.

Much to Chris' disbelief as his jaw is hanging.

“....well there goes our challenge for today”, Ryuko then asked, “Can we go back to the train now?”

“Wha...what the hell? What just happened?!”, Chris pointed out, “I wasn’t expecting any of this!”

“What were you expecting?” Liko asked, confused.

“I don’t know”, Chris replied, “A warm welcome, perhaps. I literally notified the mayor of this town about my proposal. I figure he got everything handled”.

“Well it looks like he didn’t”, Ryuko called him out, “Great job making things easy for us. At least you try, barely”.

“You know, I’m surprised this hasn’t happened more frequently with us”, Brendan mentions, “Usually back in our season, the locals are more tolerable”.

“Mob mentality, kid”, Wolverine remarked, “In obvious cases, it usually happens to the morons in small towns”.

Soon a figure appears in town and approaches them, riding on his mounted, white horse. The man has black hair. He wore a white hat, a red neckerchief, a black vest, yellow shirt, blue pants, and brown shoes. The strap around his wrist is a gun holster. And right beside him is his shadow.

“Huh, talk about a cold welcome”, the cowboy remarked, turning his attention to Chris and the contestants, “You quite caused a ruckus here”.

“Not really my intention”, Chris shrugged, “I was hoping for something more pleasant before I begin my malice intent on my contestant”.

“Immigrants? Circus performers?” the horse remarked towards the contestants, “I must say, these are some odd folks I’ve ever come across”.

“Tell me about it”, the cowboy agrees with his horse, “Either the heat is getting to me or my job is getting weirder”.

“That horse just talks”, Wendy pointed out, “Like, I’m expecting weird stuff to happen, but this guy is acting more surprised by us than his horse talking”.

“Umm excuse me”, Puar said, pointing to itself, “I’m right here”.

“Hold it!” Suddenly, the mayor of this town rushed out, arms out and sweating intrusively, “Hold it! Hold it! Hold it! Hooooold it!

The mayor trips and falls before them, lifting his head up, “Hold it right there, good sir! Please don’t hassle them”.

“What’s going on here, mayor?” Lucky Luke asked, confused and tilting his hat up.

“My apologies”, The mayor said, “I didn’t expect today to be the day. You see my good fellow, I’ve allowed this mysterious lad into our town to host his wonderful...umm, reality show for the entertainment of the world!”

“What?”

“By the world, I mean whatever he means by the multiverse, that is”.

“You bet”, Chris replied, ”And in return, I basically turn his boring town into an attraction. Guys really desperate for something to happen here”.

“Uh huh!” the mayor nodded nervously as he shook hands with the cowboy, “By the way, the name Rene Morris”.

“Lucky Luke”, Luke replied, “And this is my Jolly Jumper”.

“Good day to you, sir”, the horse greet.

“I’m simply just passing by”, Lucky Luke explained to the mayor, “Didn’t expect to find myself in a familiar place back here again”.

“Oh, I see”, the mayor continued, “I heard about your reputation here. We rarely have anything exciting happening in this town ever since Dalton's fiasco. You remember that, right?”

“Ummm, right. I’m guessing you're the new mayor around here”.

“Uh huh. False alarm, everyone!” the mayor shouted, as the townsfolks listened, “False alarm! No need to panic. Carry on your day and don’t mind these folks here”.

As everyone resumes their normal day, sometimes gawking and giving the stare at these visitors, Chris resumes, “Alright then...welcome to Daisy Town! Filled with your typical Wild West shenanigans. Like gun fights, bar brawls, horse pooping, and more!”

“Oh really?”, Jose remarked, being unimpressed, “This place doesn’t look or sound exciting”.

“Yeah, this place looks like a dump”, Lightning added, laughing and nudging his arm to get the approval from his master.

“You really need to stop being his yes man”, Wendy told him.

“Says who? I’m not Sha-yes man”, Lightning proceeds to rub Jose’s head, “I’m just being Sha-supportive for my Sha-friend here”.

“Don’t you dare touch my hair!” Jose shouted back, startling him.

“Sha-sorry!”

“Hey! Knock it off you two”, Stan told Jose and Lightning off, “The Wild West is awesome! It’s the true essence of the American spirit. Everything that represents my country comes from here! So show some respect”.

“Yeah, nothing screams ‘awesome’ than the likelihood of dying from a disease and getting shot at by a drunk person”, Ryuko added.

“Clearly you guys are uncultured. As someone who has seen and learned from this period, I’m quite qualified for this”, Stan nudged his arm near Sakazuki, “Am I right?”

“I don’t even know what the Wild West is”, Sakazuki told him, straightly.

“As someone who has been to a similar experience like this before”, James Bond confessed to Stan, “Your ideal of fun here is just a fantasy”.

“You take that back!” Stan shouted at him, then turned to Sakazuki, “Saki, back me up”.

“Call me Saki again or I’ll burn you”, Sakazuki grunted at him.

“Uhhh, can we get back on track here?” Chris continued, “Anyways, since today’s theme will be all about becoming a cowboy or cowgirl, if you want to be progressive that way, each of you will go through three obstacles. Each being harder and dangerous than the last”.

“Wow, what a shock”, Ryuko sarcastically remarks.

“I know”, Chris replied, snickering, “The rule is simple. Anyone who backs out or loses, won’t get to participate in the next round. Am I clear on that?”

“You bet!” Yamcha confidently responded, before slowly going depressed, “This is totally going to be....top...notch.....This is totally gonna suck, isn’t it?”

“You bet!” Chris gestures to them, “One reminder though. Today's episode will be a double elimination round. Meaning, you guys better put effort in your win. Otherwise, the two of you will be going home. Anyways, let’s not stand around and be a freak attraction to these folks. Let’s get to our first challenge”.

“Hey Packard”, Mabel turned to her, as everyone followed Chris, “You were there during the Wild West, right. What’s it like?”

“Crummy”, Packard replied, blowing out some smoke, “It ain’t all fun and pretty, kid. Trust me, you met a few boys and they’ll start coughing out more than a cigar puff”.

“You took the word out of my mouth”, Wolverine agrees with her, having experienced this period himself before.

“I’m not surprised by your two reactions”, Paradox said, “The Wild West is not pretty that’s for certain. It may be wild, but in technical terms it is beyond wild”.

“Well if you ask me”, Pirate Captain added, confidently, “I’ve experienced quite the wild west myself. I took a few vacations there and a few robbery incursions there”.

“Wow, that’s super interesting”, Mabel remarks.

“Sounds pretty exciting”, Wilykat added.

“I know”, Pirate Captain chuckled, “I don’t get with all this somber tone coming from you guys, but from where I’m from, nothing is too shallow...well, except for Ireland, though”.

“That doesn’t sound good”, Brendan remarked to his latter comment, before Stan cuts in.

“See!” Stan pointed out to his team, “At least someone here appreciates its integrity”.

“Integrity, spirit, whatever”, Hades said, “I’m just hoping we get this challenge over with. Never like being out on the sun like this”.

“Unless it's Mount Olympus?” Alastor tauntingly asked him.

“Uhhh yeah. Unless it is that”.

“Well I for one think it nice to have a setting in the wild west”, Mahiru said, surprising Stan and Tiff, “It could be a good learning experience. Not to mention, the scenery looks nice, right Emily and Tiff”.

“Uhhh yeah, totally”, Tiff replied, oddly with Emily excitedly nodding in agreement.

“Gotta agree with the girl”, Silver remarks, “I’m already taking a liking to this place. Reminds me of my visit to one of these types of places”.

“I see”, Tiff responded, not finding any amusement from his talk or a tiny bit of annoyance.

“By the way, Mahiru”, Sanji said, “Sorry about what happened back at the meeting”.

“It’s okay”, Mahiru assures them, “It’s all over now. Let’s just put aside some problems we have and focus on the challenge, alright”.

As the group make their way, Lucky Luke leans near a wooden support pillar as he gives a slight suspicion remark to Jollyjumper, “This place is getting weirder and weirder the more I keep staying in the western hemisphere”.

“We’ll probably need to keep an eye on them”, Lucky Luke said, “They seem like kind folks, but gotta maintain peace around here if anything goes out of sorts”.

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“Okay, something doesn’t sound right here”, Hades remarked, “The camera girl should be in despair right now! Like seriously, underworld level disparity. I’m talking about losing all your belongings in a gambling mishap and then having to sulk near a plainly obvious, cheap made, fountain! How is she suddenly back on track?!”

Hades flames lit up, as he immediately tried to cool himself, “Okay, okay, relax. I’m just overreacting too much. Maybe this isn’t a sign she’s getting better. After all, she trembles back there. There’s no way she’s finally back on her feet. No way”.

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“You know, I've always been curious about places like this”, Rocky remarks, “Considering this Earth is similar to my home, I wonder what Lincoln looks like as a human? Or kid Billy for that matter. Lots of possibilities”.

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Back to the train, which is located outside of town further 3 miles away, the Daltons tip toe in behind the side of the train, then they hide.

A window from the Cruel Star boy's cabin is open, allowing an opening for them.

“Alright, at a count of three”, Joe said, as Jack and Averall are the one to lift both his foot up to reach the window, “One-”

Before he could count, Averall lifted him too high; it caused him to plumber back down on top of the train, hitting the steel roof.

“Well that was quick”, Averell remarks, as Joe groans.

Eventually, after Joe recovers he manages to slip into the open window and head to the back, opening the door and allowing his brothers inside.

From there, they sneak through, admiring and being at awe with their surroundings from the cabin hall to the main winning lounge to the indoor swimming pool to the loser room, which seem to be the most exciting part of their tour, and then to the dining hall and kitchen.

Finally, they reach the main control room. The main control room is box side with a harsh orange interior, surrounded with pipes and gears in various sizes. At the front is the main panel and the viewing point seems to vary. On the left are two small port views while on the right is a straight row of glass plates.

“Wow, this place is amazing”, Averell remarks.

“I think we hit the jackpot, Joe”, Jack added.

“Not yet we haven’t”, Joe replied, hopping onto the main conductor seat, “We still need to fly this thing...somehow. Now how does this work?”

“Maybe try pushing that start button”, Averell pointed at the obvious button with the word ‘Start’ on top of it.

“Are you crazy, Averell?” Joe asked, “I’m not gonna push an obvious trap here. That be stupid”.

“Oh yeah, good point”.

“Maybe there’s a manual around here”, William suggested, “It could help us navigate this train better”.

“Good idea”, Joe replied, “Look around and see anything that could help us”.

Litter around the room are boxes and crates, likely containing tools and other assortments to assist with the train needs. They scummidge around the place.

Averell manages to find a portal gun, finding it interesting and deciding to show it to Joe, “Hey Joe, look what I found”.

“Not now, Averell”, Joe replied, “I’m trying to figure out how these buttons work”.

“But Joe, it looks like a weird looking gun. Like, a water gun perhaps?”

“Yeah, yeah, whatever. Just go outside and play with it. This is going to take all day for me to figure out how this works”.

“Okay”, Averell responded, taking a closer look at his portal gun, “Maybe a few target practice wouldn’t hurt. Looks to me like this has a lot of settings”.

The host, his contestants, and Lucky Luke made it to their first challenge. All the while Averell is outside in the background, shooting the portal gun around like a toy.

“Do you hear that noise?” Jollyjumper asked, “Sounds like some weird metallic sound”.

“It’s probably just the wind”, Luke responded.

It was a ranch located and connected to a small shed with a rusty lock to it as the sound of a roaring bull can be heard inside.

Some of the contestants are obviously intimidated within the shed, as the door continues to be busted and ram without any sign of getting out, despite the cracks showing.

“I don’t like the sound of that”, Steven pointed, nervously.

“Glad to hear, Steven”, Chris explained, “Your first challenge is simple, but first here’s a little cultural lesson. One of the trademark things cowboys do, consist in literally marking their

own property. This includes their herds of cows. So this challenge is based on those customs”.

“Wait, you want us to brand a cow?” Tiff asked.

“Yep”, Chris replied, “The whole iron pressing on the thighs there, little girl. It should be exciting, right?”

“No! It doesn’t! I refuse to participate!”

“Yeah, I got to object”, Emily interjected, “This is wrong, and I refuse to allow it”.

“Wait, are you seriously going to stop him?” Hades asked, chuckling.

“If that’s the case, yes”.

“Wow, ummm alright then”, Hades said, “Go at it. Curious to see how this goes. Would probably take away from having to endure a hot day like this”.

“Okay, am I like the only one here who is appreciating the weather here?” Stan asked, still bothered by the complaint toward his fun place.

“What is cattle branding?” Reg asked James Bond.

“Like the host vaguely pointed out”, James Bond explained, “Something involving a burning iron with a brand mark where you tackle a cattle and press it on their thighs”.

“Ow, that’s painful”.

“Ummm painful, yes”, Stan cuts in, "Culturally and historically accurate, hell yeah!”

“Stan, I can’t believe you're being supportive of this”, Emily remarks, worryingly.

“Well I have to”, Stan replied, positively and sincerely, “It’s part of the custom. You can’t have fun in the Wild West without getting your hands dirty, and it seems to me one of you doesn't have the gut to do so”.

“Sorry, but I’m still refusing”, Emily stated, remaining in her stand.

“Ummm, I was referring to Tiff”, Stan clarify to her, “It’s fine you don’t want to do it”.

“Lucky Luke, you have the authority to put a stop to this”, Tiff demanded from him, “Do something”.

“Sorry kid, as much as I do hate this”, Lucky Luke replied, “It is still part of the state law”.

“See, listen to the expert”, Stan told her.

“Unfortunately for me, we are not doing the usual hot iron branding these wild west townsfolk would do”, Chris assures her and pretty much everyone else, which seems to calm her.

“Oh thank god”, Emily remarked, swiping her forehead, “I’m glad there is still some compassion in you”.

“Yeah”, Chris continued, after side eyeing her, “The producers told me the Animal Right Groups would sue me if I go along with being ‘traditional’. They brought up the whole

dolphin and turtle abuse scandal from my old season so from here on out, no animals are going to be harmed”.

“That’s good to hear”, Emily approves.

“So how do we brand these cattles, anyways?” Wendy asked.

“Rubber stamps”, Chris picked up two of them on the ground, “Each resembling your team logo”.

He then tosses them to Mahiru and Jose. One of them hitting and knocking Jose out on the ground.

“Okay, I can get behind that”, Emily said, “At least it's less harmful and more practical, I guess. Just as long as we don’t be too hard on them”.

“Awww! Boring!” Stan moans, “This blows”.

“So we just have to put this on these smelly cows' thighs?” Jose asked, getting up and rubbing his forehead, “Is that it?”

“Hold your horses, Billy the kid”, Chris said, “There’s another difference”.

“Oh fuck me”, Ryuko mutters, then asks, “What is it?”

“Thank you for asking, madam Ryuko”, Chris continued, “You see when I was preparing the challenge, I came to a realization that I don’t need cows! This is Total Drama! So after I sent the cows to a slaughterhouse, I purchased myself something more fun!”

Chris gives the signal.

Filbert, dressed in a poorly cowboy outfit with a plastic hat, lift the hinge of the lock off before being sent flying as a large bull bursts from the shed with a furious and enraging, bulging eye expression, as drools shower from its mouth.

“A bull!” Chris chuckled at the stunned looking cast, “Lethal, I know. Took a massive effort in making him angry. From starving to drugging his food with steroids. This guy is Jack!”

“No...”, Emily shook her head slowly, horrified by the sight of it, “This isn’t right”.

“Chris! You're so cruel!” Tiff called him out.

“This is disgusting and vile behavior”, Satsuki remarks, “I don’t expect much, but this is fowl and you know it”.

“Aww thanks”, Chris replied, taking enjoyment from hearing their disapproval.

“For someone who wants to be on the safe side from an animal protection group”, Wolverine commented, smelling the hypocrisy, “You sure are doing a terrible job”.

“Eh, they aren’t very consistent with their rules”, Chris replied, “Anyways, one member from both teams must take turns trying to brand the cattle. Whoever manages to brand it successfully, wins! So does anyone have any questions?”

“Uhh yeah, I got one. Aren’t you forgetting something?” Nami asked bluntly, catching Sanji's quick attention.

“Don’t worry, I didn’t forget about the recap this time”, Chris said, “Thanks for reminding me that”.

“No, I’m pretty sure you forgot someone”, Nami mentions, causing Sanji to panic and shake his hand at her, begging her to not, “Someone important to us”.

“Uhhh, I have no idea what you're talking about”.

“Oh my god, Chris!” Nami began, “You cannot be serious here?”

As Nami is going on her tangent, Chris sees Sanji hand gesturing toward him, in order to make him forget or not bother remembering someone with a moss on his head.

Like, doing the same hand and head shaking gesture to Chris, who was pretty confused.

“Look, I know your whole schtick is being cruel and all, but maybe try bother remembering some of us”.

Sanji points at Nami and then does a brushing off gesture.

“I mean, we are not your toys, you know”.

Sanji does the neck slitting gesture, trying to cut this entire conversation off, furthering Chris' confusion.

“We have feelings, and I’m sure someone who's out there, someone who is meant dearly to us, would like to know when the hell are you going to pick him up”.

Sanji holds up a picture of Zoro, drinking booze as he proceeds to crumble it and throw it away, only to hit Steven. Again, the meaning flew over Chris' head, as he tried to make everything out.

“And just a reminder, we may be in different teams, but we still Straw Hats at the end of the day here, and we always stick together, right Sanji?”

Nami turns and notices Sanji doing his thing, as Sanji quickly recompose himself and respond, calmly, “I agree with Nami-swan. No Straw Hats are left behind”.

“Well I’m sorry to say”, Chris replied, “Whoever it was, it’s not my fault I couldn’t bother remembering from a big cast I have here. Let just move on and-”

Before he could finish, all of a sudden a portal opened above and dropped down Zoro, along with a familiar face onto him.

“Ooooooh now I remember”.

“Ow my head”, the stranger with the long nose commented, “Dang it! Can I just have one peaceful day without something random happening to me?!”

“Hey, if you have it bad”, Zoro replied, “Mine ain’t better”.

“Whatever”, as the mysterious person rubs his head, he manages to get a clearer vision when he sees in front of him a colorful and confused cast of characters, “I just hope we end up back on the shiiiiiii-WHAAAAAAT?!”

Nami and Sanji were stunned, “USOPP?!”

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Averell is scratching his head, examining the portal gun setting, “Ooooh so this is the thing that adjusts the distance? Heh, nice. Now I get it....wait, why am I in this booth?”

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“Uhhh hey guys, what’s up?” Usopp awkwardly waved to them, then looking around, “Am I...wait? Where am I, actually?”

“Doesn’t matter”, Zoro got up, “Need some beer for breakfast...or the afternoon or something. Where are we, anyways?”

“USOPP! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE?!” Nami asked loudly, as she grabbed Usopp and shook him.

“Yeah! You got some explaining to do!” Sanji added.

“Hey! Hold on a second! I should be the one asking here!”, Usopp yelled at them, immediately getting up and arguing with them, “What are you two doing out here! And who are those guys behind you!”

Everyone was confused. The most confusion comes from Sakazuki, as he stares down at Usopp with a clenching fist and teeth with blood shot eyes.

“AND....IS...IS...IS THAT SAKAZUKI?! THE GRAND ADMIRAL OF THE NAVY?!”

“So...another Straw Hat has arrived”, Sakazuki remarks, with his fist raging slowly in heat, causing Usopp to back away and quickly hide behind Zoro.

“Please protect me”, Usopp mutters.

“Usopp, stop being a baby”, Zoro replied, “I don’t like competing with him too, but don’t be so worked up about it”.

“HOW CAN I?!” Usopp barks back, “First I got forced into competing a multiverse show from the usual match picking, then I lose sleep whenever Doflamingo is around, I keep getting into fights with that ugly, mustache fella, and now I’m transported here in the middle of nowhere at random! Not only seeing two of our friends being here, but also a grand admiral! So no! Don’t tell me to stop freaking out! I’m already going through a lot here!”

“Wait, mustache fella?” Sanji asked, “What are you talking about?”

“Hold up, what do you mean you got forced into competing?” Nami added.

“Wait, what did he say about Doflamingo?” Sakazuki asked, perplexed and concerned by what he just heard.

“Umm should we intervene here?” Ryuko asked, as she and the others are more bewildered by what’s been unfolding.

“Funny, I was going to ask the same thing”, Luke added to her. Even he is still unable to comprehend everything.

“Guys, guys, guys, guys, GUYS! Can we please get back on track here!” Chris interrupts, recomposing himself, “Anyways, since no one has any question we can begin the challenge!”

“But what about him?” Wilykat asked, pointing at a whimpering Usopp, “This long nose guy?”

“I have a name, you know!” Usopp shouted back at him.

“Oh right, long nose guy”, Chris turned his attention to him, as he put both hands on his shoulder, “Okay listen, since you’re clearly from another inferior universe, I can’t take you back home right away, unfortunately. As much as I don’t want to”.

“Ummm okay then?”

“Yeah. Sooooo you might as well just tag along, I guess until this episode is over. Are you cool with that?”

“Uhhh...”, Usopp glanced up at Sakazuki, still staring down at him with his flaming presence, “Sure! Sure! I’m totally fine with it”.

“Great! You’ll be tagging along with the Cruel Stars”.

“Ummmm, which team is it that doesn’t have...umm”, Usopp gestures to Sakazuki.

“Oh him?” Chris replied, “Yeah, he’s not in your team”.

“Oh thank goodness”.

“What the? Hold on a second!” Sanji demanded, “How come Usopp got to hang out with my Nami-swan while I’m still stuck with mosshead and magma guy?!”

“Sanji! Don’t be rude!” Nami called him out.

“Well the Cruel Stars did win the last challenge so they gain an advantage here”, Chris explained.

Sanji scowls, as Usopp tries to comfort him, “Hey, cheer up. It’s only temporary, and besides it isn’t anything new for me to tag along with Nami”.

“THIS IS DIFFERENT!”

As this was going on, Usopp is forced to introduce himself to the temporary team he's placed in. Still confused, but trying to make the most of it.

“So ummm...hi”, Usopp greeted his team, “I’m Usopp. Member of the Straw Hats, and uhhh, oh yeah! World’s greatest sniper ever in the grand line! Captain of the Usopp pirates that have ever existed!”

There was a moment of silence, before Nami broke it.

“Usopp, can you please don’t...” Nami facepalm, embarrassed by his attempt to come off as cool.

“So let me guess”, Wendy asked, “You’re from another universe, right? Same reality show, same host?”

“Ummm kinda? I guess”, Usopp replied, “Wait, you guys don’t seem surprised by me being from another reality show”.

“Eh, nothing surprises me”, Ryuko casually responded.

“Not really”, Brendan added, “This isn’t anything new”.

“Huh, I see”, Usopp assures them, “Welp, don’t mind me being around you guys. I may look scrawny, but I’m a real expert in marksmanship”.

“Yeah, yeah, yeah, right”, Nami told him, “You got a lot of explaining to do”.

Nami then turned her attention to Zoro, who was staring at a nearby saloon, “And Zoro... glad to have you back”.

“Uhhh sure, thanks”, Zoro replied nonchalantly.

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“Based on the veterans' reaction”, Liko remarked, “I think we're gonna get used to something like this eventually. Oh boy”.

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The challenge begins and Stan decides to speak up to his teammates, “Alright, let’s do this! I’m already pumped up! So who’s here is brave enough to brand a bull? Steven? You look very ecstatic about it”.

“Uhhh, no I don’t”, Steven replied nervously.

“I don’t think he seems on board with it”, Blue Pearl mentioned.

“Come on, he seems fine”, Stan said, turning to the others, “He’s a wrestler. Anyone else want to try it?”

“I feel really uncomfortable about this”, Emily commented.

“Yeah, I think this is the only time I’m going to back out from this challenge”, Tiff added.

“Ha! Wuss!” Stan said, pointing at them, “Not you, Emily. You're reasonable enough”.

Tiff grunted at him.

Then he proceeded to approach Steven and push him near the fence, “Alright Steven, you go first. Make us proud out there”.

“Hold up”, Mahiru intervenes, “Stan, you can’t decide for us”.

“Oh, is Miss Leaderless gonna give us another applauding speech?”

“Listen, I think we need to take a step back here and decide as a team on what to do in this scenario”.

“Hey, I’m all about democracy and such”, Hades countered, “But ummm, I don’t think you realize how desperate some of us are about winning”.

“I know that, which is why we need to be more careful”, Mahiru said.

“No need to be careful”, Stan said, pushing Steven near the ranch, “Being brash and fearless is the best option when it comes to being in the wild west. I should know, I’m an expert. Okay Steven, go!”

Stan pushes Steven over the wooden bars, landing him near the vicious bull, as it charges and stomp onto him, crippling him, making him scream, and causing his fellow teammates to watch in horror and flinch from the pain he's enduring.

“Okay, that didn’t work”, Stan said, “But hey, at least I’m being more productive this time around. Unlike a certain other girl”.

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“Okay, I may have been openly harsh on Mahiru”, Stan confessed, “However, that still doesn’t deter me from my original plan. So far, so good. Tiff backing down isn’t part of my plan, but it seems to work. Now that she isn’t gonna be competing, she’s up for elimination. Now as for Emily, that’s tricky. I still need her....huh, now that I think about it. Using my initial idea seems useless now that Tiff is on the chopping block. Okay fine, I’ll just put more effort in making Mahiru look bad and vote her off. Can’t believe I had to go through the effort going through those files”.

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Elsewhere, the other team are discussing their situation with the other side being more focused on Usopp being here.

He explains, so far, everything he's been through from his show. The host is Wario and a crystal, the theme is a cruise ship (That was totally not stolen), he explains some of his friends and enemies, and the challenges.

He even brought up how got there in the first place, which confirms Nami suspicions that she never thought of until now.

"Okay, I get it now", Nami replied, "So you're not really our Usopp then. Your from a different universe where you compete instead".

Usopp nodded, "I know. It's complicated, I probably should've known there was another reality show Zoro was competing in. He even told me about it. My bad".

"I think my head is going to crack from thinking about all this multiverse stuff going around", Wilykat remarked to Paradox.

"Yes, it is quite the huge matter of thinking, I'm afraid", Paradox told him.

"You'll get used to it", said Ryuko.

"I'm honestly surprised you guys didn't do the whole match thing", said Usopp, "Figure it be something you guys would do".

"Oh, it was pretty easy", Nami replied, "We kinda took a break after the whole Wano incident. Found a nice island to relax on and once the second season rolled around, me and Zoro decided to sign up without Sanji involvement. The host didn't seem to mind. Although, it did upset Luffy, though".

“Pff, typical Luffy”, Usopp replied, “Always wanting to seek adventure without thinking it through. It's just like him”.

“Huh, sounds like an amazing chap”, Pirate Captain remarks, “Always striving for adventure. I would've loved to meet him. He could make a worthy crew”.

“Trust me, he's not exactly the brightest sometimes”, Nami replied to him.

“Well if you must know, I never ever go on an adventure without my favorite crew behind. Except for that one time in London. I was going through a terrible phase”.

“I can't even tell whether you're lying or exaggerating some detail to come off impressive”, Packard remarks.

“Now, now, Packard”, Pirate Captain said, “Everything I said is true...mostly”.

“You know, I'm actually surprised how...umm, unhinged Sanji has gotten in your universe”, Usopp remarked to Nami.

“Yeah, let's just say his experience from last season changed him”, Nami said, looking at Ryuko, Brendan, Eddy, and Wendy.

“Okay then”, Usopp then asked, “And ummm...a-about S-S-Sakazuki?”

They stare at him, who is still staring back at them as he grinds his teeth and smoke harshly, glaring at him with his red, burning, piercing pupils.

“Yeah, no idea why he's really competing”, Nami replied, “My best guess is he's probably waiting for the right time to snatch us on the spot. Either that or something, I don't know”.

“And y-you guys a-are coo-cool with this?”

“Sort of. We do try to avoid him”.

Jose immediately cuts in, “Alright, enough chatting! We got a challenge to do here! While those losers are still figuring their own mess, I got a perfect strategy on how we can win this”.

“Oh wow, the little boy is thinking with his head and not his ego”, Ryuko asked, “What is it? Are you going to send out your personal human shield out there?”

“Hey, I object to that”, Lightning stated, “I prefer to be referred to as his Sha-bodyguard”.

“Lightning, enough with putting ‘Sha’ at every sentence”, Wendy told him off, “You're giving me massive migraines!”

“You watch your Sha-mouth! Sha-ginger! I can say whatever Sha-want”.

“Quiet slave!” Jose shouted at him, then resumed, “No need. I have a different idea”.

“Okay, what is it?” Ryuko asked.

“Simple. I’ll be the one to brand the cattle”.

There was a moment of silence, before some of them burst into laughter. Jose, of course, is completely dumbfounded, “I’m serious!”

“Oh Jose! Giving us a good laugh as always”, Pirate Captain remarks, “Isn’t that right, lad and lassies?”

Nami: "You bet".

Jinx: "Totally".

Wilykat: "Good one".

Packard: "Ha".

Clobber: "Yeah....wait, why are we laughing again?"

"Heh, not gonna lie", Ryuko remarks, sarcastically which causes Jose to fume further, "You are doing a good job at cheering us up for this shitty challenge".

"Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!" Jose mockingly laughed at her, "Laugh all you want! Soon, all of you will be kneeling down and thanking me for volunteering!"

"Oh sure", Pirate Captain said, "Those noodle arms of yours look barely masculine enough to handle that beast".

"Hmph, at least I'm volunteering", Jose said, crossing arm and grinning to himself, "I'm guessing you're not participating. Probably not wanting to ruin your fabulous, precious beard of yours".

Pirate Captain is taken back, then retorted, "Now hey now! That's prosperous! I'll have you know I-I'm coming right after you once your start begging to get out. In truth, I'm no coward".

"Oh are you, or are you not?"

Pirate Captain hop over the fence and face the bull, showing off his extreme confidence and wielding the stamp like a sword.

“Alright you beast! Prepare to be brand, my dear chap”, Pirate Captain said.

As Steven is being pulled away safely by Blue Pearl, the vicious bull turns and strikes a glance at him. It’s blood shot eyes, it grinding death, and head twisting in every direction.

“Sure! You may look like a minotaur wannabe!” Pirate Captain remark, “But that ain’t gonna stop me from making sure a fella like you be put down like -”

Before he could finish his speech, the Pirate Captain is immediately thrust back by the sheer magnatum of the horns of a bull. Slamming him against the wooden fence, before getting shovelled, push, and tremble by the bull as he screams, “Now! Now! I was joking! I WAS JUST JOKING!”

Most of his fellow alliance members can flinch at the sight of it, including others not part of it.

“Ha! Idiot”, Jose remarked,unimpressed, “As if he’s worthy to be called, the ‘Pirate Captain’”.

“I’m not seeing you out there, doing it yourself”, Nami poked at him.

“Please, I would go, but alas what can I do but allow myself to be generous for once”.

“Jeez, how did you guys even pick him as your team captain?” Usopp asked the team, “He’s like a huge brat”.

“Hey, it wasn’t even our choice”, Wendy replied, “Chris thought it was a funny idea to do”.

“Really? That’s awful”, said Usopp, “Granted, my host isn’t exactly a saint himself, but still”.

“Quick Pirate Captain!” Wilykat called out, “Use the stamp!”

Pirate Captain managed to slip by and heard the boy cry out, quickly coming to his realization.

As he uses enough of his strength to work up to standing up, he throws the stamp at the bull.

Only for the stamp to fall shortly, as the bull stared silently down at it and back at him.

“Well darn!” Pirate Captain exclaims, followed by the bull lunging at him, as he continues to scream.

Wilykat flinched, turning to his teammates, “Hey, at least I try. Sort of”.

“How unpredictable”, Satsuki remarks, “For all his boast and exaggeration, I knew he wouldn’t pull through”.

Ryuko hiss a little at her. Not because she pity the Pirate Captain who is being mangled by the bull, but mainly the continued attitude Satsuki continues to pull, as Senkets is quick to remind her, “Hey Matoi, remember? Just ignore her and keep cool. For yours, mine, and everyone forgotten”.

“Yeah, I haven’t forgotten”.

Brendan notices Ryuko's behavior. It wasn't anything new, but from the talk he had with her before, along with his friends he can't help, but express concerningly to Wendy, "It looks like Ryuko is...well, I'm not gonna say acting up again, but you know what I meant".

“Yeah, no surprise there”, Wendy replied.

“Do you think we were putting too much pressure on her? About trying to ignore Satsuki?”

“Kinda, I guess”.

“Honestly, I just don’t like seeing Ryuko this way”.

“Me neither, but what else is there for us to do right now?” Wendy replied, “The only solution is making sure our friend doesn’t get too carried away with Satsuki, and that isn’t easy”.

Brendan thought it over. It wasn't a new concept, but a lingering thought came over him. A thought of curiosity toward Satsuki, as yes it is reasonable there is a deep strain between the two and the things Ryuko told them about is truthful enough.

There is a consistent thought in his mind that there's more to Satsuki.

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“I get why Ryuko is mad and having trouble putting aside her grudge”, Brendan confesses, “Still, I’m not against the idea of maybe of a mutual understanding if that's the only solution. I know, it’s weird I’m coming off as sympathetic toward Satsuki. While she may be harsh, sure, I get the impression there’s more to her. Compare that to Aqua. Maybe she could be reasonable”.

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From the other team, some of the contestants circle around an injured Steven. His body laying there, mangle and crooked with his arms in a feeble position, as Blue Pearl came to his aid, holding his hand.

“Steven, are you okay?” Emily asked, concerningly, as do all who share the same emotion, “Say something?”

Steven can only utter a cough. And that is all.

“Maybe he needs CPR”, Blue Pearl suggested, “I saw humans miraculously do it”.

“I don’t think that would help”, Dust mentioned to her.

“Come on, guys”, Stan interjects, agitated by what’s going on, “We still have a challenge to do. Better use this time to strategize, just saying”.

“Dang it, Stan!” Tiff calls him out, “You got Steven almost killed!”

“So? He can walk it off”, Stan said, awkwardly.

“Stan, I don’t think you understand what’s going on here”, Emily added, “Steven is injured”.

“Ummm I know that”, Stan said, “Look, the point here is we are potentially f*ck. We can’t strategize if there’s nothing to strategize. Our best option is to look for strength rather than brain. So I suggest we throw in our biggest player out there and make sure that bull is branded”.

“I can’t believe this!” Tiff began arguing at him, “You seriously think going with that mentality is gonna work! Can you learn anything?!”

“Umm yes I can, mrs.little”, Stan retorted, sarcastically, “I have a degree in intelligence. What do you have, shortie?”

“Don’t you even start name calling!”

As everyone watches them arguing and Emily struggling to maintain peace, Mahiru still thinks about the potential objective in this first challenge, taking Silver's advice and trying to take a back for a moment to stare in her surroundings. Trying to understand. Trying to figure it out. Trying to solve the problem.

Within all this chaos going on at the moment, she keeps thinking of strength. From what Stan has said, it could be useful. Granted, she hates thinking about it. She hates agreeing with him and knows he's much of a burden to deal with and isn't benefiting anything besides being much of a nuisance.

She didn't want to express it to further add on the problem, but at the same time she doesn't know how to go about it. Ignoring it won't do.

Focus, she thought. Putting aside her opinion towards him. Her thoughts about strength still linger. She stares at the bull's destructiveness on the Pirate Captain. Then stare back at her surroundings and notice someone in particular.

She sees a sad looking Yamcha and the idea clicks in her head.

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“I know this may sound risky”, Mahiru confesses, “And I know Yamcha isn’t exactly viewed in the best light, but....”

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“Heeey Yamcha”, she approaches him, as Yamcha and Puar turn around to face her as the background escalates where Stan and Tiff are fighting, with Tiff jumping onto his head and punching him, “How’s...umm, everything been going on between you two?”

The two look at each other blankly then back at her.

“Uhhh fine, I guess”, Yamcha replied.

“Doing okay”, Puar added.

“Oh, okay then that’s...ummm, great”, Mahiru replied, then directing her response to Yamcha more personally, being careful at it, “I heard about you going through some hard times, lately”.

“You notice”, Yamcha looks on, drearily at the challenge, as Puar pat him on the back.

“Yeah...” Mahiru replied, “Listen, I know things have been really hard lately. With my leadership being in question and you feeling...this. It's stressful, I know”.

“Uhh glad to hear that, I guess”, Yamcha replied, “Truth be told, it ain’t easy to be awesome if I’m just out here, getting plumber every step of the way. I’m basically just a laughing stock”.

“Maybe you don’t have to be”.

Yamcha shrugged, as Mahiru gave him a reassuring smile. Determining to help, she proceed to call out everyone, getting their attention,

“Everyone, I think I got a solution. This may sound crazy, but I think this is gonna work”.

“Okay, what is it?” Tiff asked, giving Stan one more punch in the eye.

“I...I think I’m on board with Stan here a little. We should send Yamcha”.

Most of the contestants have mixed reactions. Some were in shock, some didn’t see the fuss about it. And as for Yamcha, he is pushed back a little, including Puar.

“What?!” Both Tiff and Stan shouted, for different reasons. For Tiff, it agrees with Stan's idea, somewhat. And for Stan, Mahiru is actually listening to him, which caught him off guard despite initially wanting that.

“Wait, hold up”, Yamcha asked, baffle, “You want me to go out there and brand the bull?”

Mahiru nodded, “Yes. I want you to do it”.

“Uhhh, I mean...ummm”, Yamcha scratches his head, awkwardly, “That’s flattering and all, but-”

“Yamcha! Please”, Mahiru said to him, “I know things haven’t been going well for you. I know there are times where you want to prove your worth, but get struck down by every misfortune. This could be your time to prove it. Show why you matter to the team”.

Yamcha is unable to say anything. Only Puar could quickly interject, sharing their own optimism, “Uhh yeah Yamcha! Like she said, this could be great”.

“Wha-what? You really think so?” Yamcha asked, with Puar and Mahiru nodding in agreement.

“Oh boy”, Hades shook his head in disapproval and fake embarrassment, “I can see this going swell for us”.

“Not to sound rude, but sending out Yamcha as our second option may be too much of a risk”, Tiff said, “I mean, the guy is a martial artist, sure but anytime he steps on an obstacle

he'll somehow end up in a humiliating defeat, one way or another".

“It’s okay. I know what I’m doing, Tiff”, Mahiru told her, turning to Yamcha, “Can you do this for us? Please?”

Yamcha hesitated at first. He considered and maybe reconsidered his option. After three challenges in a row where he's been nothing, but receiving a humiliating defeat at the beginning of the obstacle, he was unsure to accept it, despite his claim of not taking it as a big deal.

Yet here he is being encouraged by not just any team member, but from a captain herself. Someone who approaches him and understands how he's feeling. There wasn't a time to reconsider, as he simply nodded in confidence.

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“Man, I can’t believe she’s putting a lot of faith in me”, Yamcha remarked, “I’m usually fine with not being appreciated as much as others, sometimes, but in this case I didn’t expect it”.

“See Yamcha”, Puar told him, “Nobody sees you as a lost cost”.

“Well, except for some of my fans when it comes to baseball. They aren’t gonna let me down after a few failed pitches”.

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After the Pirate Captain was dragged away by Nami and Wilykat, Yamcha found himself within the inner circle of intense anxiety from the opponent and rage from the bull, as the creature turned, twisting its neck.

“He’s totally going to fail”, Stocking commented.

“Wouldn’t be surprised if he starts bailing out the moment that bull makes a move”, Robotnik added.

“Come on, guys”, Emily said, “Show some encouragement. Let’s all cheer for him. The guy needs our support”.

Hades and his cohorts stared among themselves, being unconvinced until an outside member of theirs spoke up.

As for the others, while they are aware of Yamcha's coming, some do feel pity for the man.

Thus Dust, who remained usually silent in the background, decided to show some support.

“I’m with her on this”, Dust said, “The guy needs some moral support if he’s going to win this for us”.

“I agree”, Fidget added, “Even if I do sometimes joke about his failure and have occasionally fought with his sidekick, I do feel bad for him a little”.

“See! Yamcha isn’t a lost cost!” Puar stated to them, “He’s a strong martial artist! He can handle anything!”

“Do you think he’ll win for us?” Reg asked James Bond.

James Bond admits, “I’ll say, he does have the spirit. If some of the stuff about him is said by that flying, blue cat to be true, then let's see it then”.

“Don’t worry, Yamcha! You can do it!” Puar shouted at him, “We believe in you!”

“No we don’t”, Hades fake cough.

Some began to shout his name and cheer for him, hyping him up in the process. Despite the villain alliance being in disapproval, Tiff is the few to be wary.

“Mahiru, no offense, but I’m unsure if this is going to work”, Tiff expresses, “What if all this hype goes to nothing and Yamcha still ends up failing?”

Mahiru didn’t answer as she looked on, cautiously.

Instead, Silver came and laughed a little, “You’re more cautious as a sting rat with a mouse trap, you know that right?”

“Umm, no I don’t”, Tiff replied, “I just don’t think this sounds like a good idea. Let alone enough to think about”.

“Come now, there’s nothing wrong with being a bit experimental”.

“Well this isn’t the time or place”.

“Tiff”, Emily interjects, “Please, give Yamcha a try”.

Tiff sighs, acknowledging that it was Mahiru’s choice in the matter and despite her concern, she does support their friend even if their win is in dire need of improving, “Fine. Let’s hope for the best”.

Back to Yamcha, his inner thoughts speak, “Okay Yamcha, you can do this. You have faced many obstacles before. This isn’t anything new. Still though, part of me wonders if I can do this without coming off as a joke”.

Yamcha gripped the stamp real hard, as the bull without any thoughts or consciousness, charged at him with such a fierce approach it caused the crowd from both sides to anticipate or show immense worry toward his well being.

The bull, with its sharp and curly horns, barges into Yamcha like the ramming force of a hedge hammer. Only in this case, it didn't penetrate through his body. Even then, it wouldn't have much of an effect at all.

However, instead it gave the opportunity to be open. Yamcha, still holding the stamp, grabbed both horns and remained standing on all feet. Moving an inch, but not backing down.

Yamcha is still holding and in this exact moment, Yamcha lifts his hand up and proceeds to use all his force to stamp the bull head down. Crashing it down like the force of a court hammer, as the mighty force of it causes a gush of wind to be blown from the impact.

The bull is on the ground, unconscious but still alive with the branding on its head.

Yamcha stood there, exhaling for a moment as the onlookers looked on in silence.

Then with reassurance, Yamcha gives a thumbs up and an awkward grin at them.

A celebration is ignited as his team cheers and celebrates for him.

“Way to go, Yamcha!” Puar shouted, clapping for him.

“Yeah Yamcha! Great job!” Emily gives a thumb up.

“Well I’ll be”, Lucky Luke remarked,tilting his hat up, “The guy actually won”.

“I can’t believe it”, Mahiru remarked, smiling, “It actually works”.

“HAHA! And here everyone thought he was going to back out on us”, Silver nudged his arm near Mahiru.

However there are others that are displeased, mainly due to Mahiru's slow but sure reassurance of her leadership.

“I can’t believe this”, Hades remarks, stunned, then turns furious, “Mahiru idea works!”

“Unbelievable”, Robotnik added, shaking his head.

“This sucks!” Stan exclaimed, then noticing Mahiru, Emily, and Tiff looking at him, “Uhhhh...Woohoo! Way to go champ!”

This irks Alastor up as he takes notice of Stan's odd behavior.

As for the other team, some were genuinely impressed, even if they did lose. Perhaps there were some pity within their members that felt bad for them, and seeing them for once winning an obstacle it sort of brought some amusing surprise.

“Huh, they are celebrating real hard”, Ryuko remarks.

“I guess they must’ve felt relief at winning something”, Liko replied.

“Impressive”, Satsuki commented, “But still, not enough to gain a full winning streak until the challenge is over. They shouldn’t be celebrating”.

“For once, I have to agree”, Lando replied, “They aren’t out of the picture just yet”.

“With all this gazing, most of you seem to pity them”, Paradox remarks.

“Hey, nothing feeling bad for the losing team”, Wendy replied, “I would act the same”.

However, Jose is furious compared to his own teammate as he is flabbergasted that his chance of proving himself is lost, “That’s unfair! It’s supposed to be my time to shine! Not him!”

“What’s going on?” Pirate Captain asked, still crippled as he lifted his arm slowly, “Did I... win?”

“Uhhh you were productive”, Wilykat replied, “At least?”

“.....yay.....”, he moaned, as his arm cracked, “Ow”.

Chris intervened, “Now from what I’m seeing, I would declare this win null due to Yamcha branding the bull on his head, rather on his thighs”.

“What?!”

“But since I do feel a bit bad for you guys, shocking I know, I’ll give you guys this win”, Chris said, “For now, let’s move onto our next challenge!”

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“Oh my god, I finally did it!” Yamcha said, loudly, “I finally did something for once on this show that isn’t me crying out in pain”.

“I know! Puar agrees, “It's truly amazing! If this is any indicator, you may actually start improving your self-esteem”.

“Yeah, you bet!”, Yamcha replied, “I’m totally going to be carrying my team from here on out. Nothing gonna stand in my way”.

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Back at the train, Joe is still figuring out about the function on the panel. Scratching his head and still thinking, the other Daltons are fooling around and not doing much.

“Let’s see? This switch on the turbo boost”, Joe remarked, “Over here turn out the exhaust engine. Yet, somehow this also turns out the exhaust engine? Whoever designed this locomotive doesn’t know a zilch about locomotives”.

Then Averell came back after his out and about training, coming back in while still holding the portal, “Hey Joe, I manage to learn something today”.

“That’s good, whatever”, Joe replied, “Now how the heck do these buttons work?”

“Oh, it ain’t hard”, Averell said, misinterpreting his reply, “Apparently you just adjust the width of a portal, dial the right number and what specific area you wanted to, and then aim and fire. It’s quite easy”.

“Wonderful”, Joe replied, still not taking his glance off as he proceeded to bang the panel, “Now the heck does this thing work!”

“Joe, I just told you”, Averell replied, “You gotta adjust the width, then dial the right location. It's easy, I can show you”.

“Not now, Averell! I’m trying to figure out how to fly this thing!”

With one slam on the panel, he accidentally slammed the button that causes the train to suddenly move, causing them to fall back down.

The train is now hovering, much to Jack and William's surprise as they look outside through the window.

“Joe! The train is hovering”, Jack pointed.

“Really?” Joe asked, coming to a realization as he got right up onto the seat, ecstatic about it, “Yes! I did it! The train is moving!”

“Way to go, Joe!” Averell complimented him.

“Yeah Joe, you're a genius!” William added.

“I know, I know”, Joe replied back, as he stared straight on, holding onto the handles, “Now then, let's get started! Next stop! Canada!”

The train is lifted up, readying its departure and then....it zooms right off in a speed of light.

Actually, it sped through too fast, causing the Daltons to scream their lungs out, as Joe struggled to hold onto the handles.

“SLOW DOWN! JOE!” Averell shouted.

“YEAH JOE! SLOW DOWN!” Jack and William shouted.

“I CAN'T!” Joe responded back, as the train flew upward before it could crash near a canyon and began to fly up and down, uncontrollably.

The contestants are now elsewhere, facing a shooting gallery.

It is a wooden booth, showcasing a mechanical conveyer belt, tread behind a wooden set piece that covers the entire wall in the back that resembles a swamp with black trees, grim leaves, vines swinging and strapping around the bark, and the background showing a lagoon with frogs, logs, and crocodiles.

A line up of wooden models resembling ducks are showcased and a giant screen is installed on top, showing a divided line between the text above reading out their team name, as Chris is ready to explain the challenge.

“Our second challenge involves shooting practice”, Chris explained, “Here in the Wild West, a typical sharp shooter is something that is a part of life. So in this challenge, you’ll be shooting at this gallery booth with the screen showing the amount of score you’ll get. Shoot as many targets as possible before the timer is up. Doesn't matter how many rounds you have, make sure these targets are down. Anyone who misses, the points will be taken out. You got three seconds”.

“Hey, a shooting range challenge”, Usopp remarked, “That totally sounds like my thing”.

“Unless someone is good with their aim, though”, Lando added with a snark.

“Hey, I’ll have you know I’m the greatest marksman in the Grand Line”, Usopp told him, “It’s a matter of fact”.

Nami groans, then Satsuki interjects, “Are you certain of it”.

“Uhh yeah, totally”.

“Don’t get too cocky about it, Usopp”, Nami said.

“Aha! Let’s see how Mrs. Shortie tries her hand at this”, Stan nudges his arm near Tiff.

“You know stools are available”.

“Ha! Trying to cheapskate out of this?”

“I am not!”

“Chris, maybe you should accommodate her size”, Emily suggested to Chris.

“Sorry, can’t do”, Chris replied, “Plus, if I remember correctly you two did back out so nope”.

“Oh...right”, Emily responded, embarrassingly next to Tiff who stared at her, “Totally forgot”.

“Aww too bad”, Stan mockingly sympathises at the annoyed Tiff, then turning his attention to Mahiru, “Welp, it looks like it's just you and me, helping each other out”.

“Uhhh I guess?” Mahiru replied, “Doesn’t really stop from Tiff and Emily helping me out”.

“Don’t worry”, Stan said, “I’ll show you the in and out of how to be a perfect cowgirl. I’m an expert”.

“Hmph, expert”, James Bond mutters, sarcastically which Stan overheard.

“I’m sorry, what did you just say?”

“Oh, I’m sorry”, James retorted, “I thought I was speaking to a real expert. A person immersed in this culture would’ve shut up and started shooting”.

“Ooooh I see”, Stan replied, shoving Mahiru aside, “You don’t think I’m a good shooter, eh? I’ll have you know I’m the best within the CIA division”.

“I doubt it”, James replied, “My friend Felix is in the same agency as you, and he seems more well versed with guns than you are”.

“Ooooooh he got you good”, Rocky pointed out at him.

“You want me to swipe a floor with you? I’ll do it!” Stan taunt, arms wide open, “Come at me, bro! I got all day!”

"Well this should be interesting", Tiff remarks, crossed arm, "At least there is something to cheer me up".

“Umm guys, let’s not get too carried away here”, Emily cuts in, as Stan is huffing down at an amusing Bond, “I know this is all about competition and having full and all, but let’s not be too hostile here”.

“Emily is right”, Mahiru told them both, “Let’s try to remain focused. You can compete, but don’t let it get into your head, alright?”

“Uhhh yeah, sure”, Stan agrees, with Bond nodding.

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“It’s odd”, Tiff remarks, “I know things are looking a little bright for our team right now, but Mahiru seems to be taking Stan's behavior a bit more, I guess, tolerable?”

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“Still on my yes man strategy”, Stan confessed, “Although I can’t help, but feel like she changed a little. The first challenge manages to be a success, somehow and she suddenly gives me the credithmm, something is up”.

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“This isn’t looking good”, Hades remarks to Alastor, as the two are a small distance away from the team. Seeing Mahiru confident and seemingly taking everything a bit more lightly by remaining calm and collective doesn’t sit right for him, “Things aren’t turning in my favor”.

“Hmm, you're quite right”, Alastor replied, rubbing his chin, “I suppose it didn't really account for this”.

“Yeah, obviously!” Hades goes on a tangent, “I can’t believe this! We are one step closer to my dream job and now suddenly, her confidence is regained! It’s unfathomable!”

“Relax”, Alastor assures him, “There still might be a way we can exploit this. Remember, one win from an obstacle doesn’t sum up an entire victory”,

“Good point, good point”, Hades nods in agreement, cooling down a bit, “What do you got in plan?”

“Simple. Just continue to be more of a bystander. When opportunity arrives, take it”.

“Are you serious?” Hades is dumbfounded, “You want me to stand back and let Missy mrs. camera here get all the luck and praise she’s gonna get?!”

“Yes”, Alastor replied, “We don’t want to start cheating, do we? Arouse suspicions?”

Hades took a step back, mentally as he assured him, “Uhhh no! Absolutely not!”

“Good”.

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“Oh! I am reeling in pain right now thinking of every possible way I could ruin her right now!” Hades confesses, “But gotta stick to the plan, if my best man has any. Of course he does! What am I saying? I know Alastor for the past...I don’t know forty years? Ninety years? I know how his inner thoughts work. Playing the long game until the moment strike”.

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“I will be the one to go first”, Jose stepped forward to Chris and held his hand out, “Me! Now, hand me a gun!”

“Sure”, Chris responds, delightfully. Before he could snap his finger, Lucky Luke immediately put a stop to this.

“Excuse me, sir”, Lucky Luke intervened, “I gotta stop you right there from handing a revolver to a minor”.

“What? Come on”, Chris moaned, “There’s an adult supervisor here, taking care of everything”.

“Not on my watch. By the gun law in this area, I have the right to ask you to stop it”.

“Ugh, fine”, Chris bemoans, then turns to Jose, “Sorry kid, looks like you gotta use some non-lethal fire arm to win this round. Same goes to anyone who’s a minor”.

“Are you kidding me?!” Jose exclaimed.

“Sorry, gotta abide by the rule”, Chris apologised.

“But you hate rules!”

“Eeeh good point”, Chris replied, getting uncomfortably close to a topic he doesn’t want to get roped into, “Look, I don’t wanna get into my moral stand here and how gun control works”.

“Heh, looks to me the universe isn’t ready for a Jose redemption arc”, Ryuko jokingly taunts.

Jose shouted at her, still in disbelief by being deterred from participating, “Shut up! That doesn’t mean I’m out! I just need to find...something to help me through this. Lightning!”

“Yes Sha-sir!” Lightning salute.

“Let’s return to the train. I’ll need to invent something ‘non-lethal’”, Jose told him, “Which sucks!”

“Great Sha-idea, Jose”.

“Good. Now get down on all four!”

“Ummm wouldn’t it be better if I just carry you on my shoulder?”

“I SAY GET DOWN ON ALL FOUR!”

Startled, Lightning did as he said and got down on all four, as Jose jumped onto his back, kick his thighs which caused Lightning to dash off towards the direction of the train.

“Does it feel a bit wrong to admit”, Brendan remarked, “That he’s at least trying?”

“Uhhh let me think, yes”, Damian replied, “It does”.

“At least he’s trying to be a leader”, Satsuki retorted, “That something”.

“Aw let him desperately try”, Pirate Captain said in a cast, “Not like he’s going to try winning it for the team, more so to feed into his own ego”.

“Weren’t you trying to do the same?” Ryuko asked, pointing out his own hypocrisy.

“Uhhh no, not at all”, Pirate Captain replied, “I was totally doing it for the team”.

“Riiiiight”.

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“I don’t hate Jose as others”, Brendan confesses, "Admittedly yes, he’s annoying and unbearable sometimes, but I don’t feel a huge ounce of hate toward him as everyone else does”.

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“Welp, as that little runt does something”, Stan said, following up with a one knee down and a straight aim at the gallery as it began moving.

Shots fired from his glock 19 pistol, emptying 15 rounds and managing to shoot twelve ducks before the 3 seconds timer is up.

Bloody Bastards: 15 points.

Cruel Stars: 0.

From the beep of the round timer, it was finished as Chris checked wrap around his collar, “Three seconds up. Nice. You still missed a shot”.

“Ha! Beat that”, Stan said to James Bond who was not amused.

“Hmph, impressive shot”, James Bond replied, “Not nearly precise, though”.

“Eh, a few misses doesn’t matter”.

“For an amateurish, yes”, Bond remarked, “But for a professional, I expect a bit more”.

“He’s right”, Satsuki agrees, catching their attention, “For someone who serves a highly trained agency, I would’ve thought you would be more well versed”.

“Hey, who’s asking?” Stan retorted, “Besides, how would you know a thing or two about guns? Class president? You don’t seem the type to-”

“Chris!” Satsuki calls for the host.

“Uhh yeah?”

“Do you have a revolver? 19 rounds to be precise?”

“Uhhh yeah”, Chris snapped his finger, as the Blue Doggo Girl arrived, holding a box of the guns and spare bullets, and pulling one specific for this scenario.

After handing her the revolver, she aims and fires from a similar revolver with the similar compartment, firing 19 shots and never missing before the timer is up. Even during reloading she manages to be quick and swift, clocking them in enough time to not miss a shot.

Stan's jaw dropped in shock. Both teams and the host were in awe by the event that was triggered.

Compared to his reaction earlier, James was amused.

Bloody Bastards: 15 points.

Cruel Stars: 20 points.

“Ummm okay, that was actually cool”, Chris remarked, as Satsuki put the revolver back in, “Not gonna lie”.

“What sort of witchcraft was that?” Frollo asked.

“How did you learn to do that?” Wendy asked too.

“I have my secrets”, Satsuki replied, simply.

“Yeah, I’m sure you have a lot more in your secret of yours”, Ryuko commented, not impressed at the slightest.

“You don’t find my shot impressive?”

“Slightly, no”.

“Hmph,I see”, Satsuki replied, “Then let's see if you could try to do better”.

“Oh I will! You’ll just wait and see!”

Brendan and Wendy look at each other concerningly.

“Well, that is an amusing sight to see. Now it my turn”, James Bond turns to Stan and pulls out a revolver of his own. A Walther PPK.

“Ha! A Walther PPK? Stan laughs, “Talk about being a professional. How are you going to beat my shot with a limited compartment?”

“Like the host says, it doesn't matter how many bullets I have”, James Bond replied, “As long as you don’t miss”.

Giving a nod to Chris as a sign for the challenge to begin, he aims at the gallery and fires.

Every shot hit the target and no bullets were wasted at its expense. Once the timer was up, Stan stood there in awestruck.

Bloody Bastards: 30.

Cruel Stars: 20.

“Hmm, not bad”, Chris remarked, “Great shot, dude. Not a single miss”.

“I never miss”, Bond replied, putting the gun back in his holster. He then turned to Stan, smiling, “Now then, who’s up for a drink?”

“On the house”, Stan sternly replied.

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“Okay, I call foul”, Stan confessed, “Clearly he’s holding the grip too lightly. I manage to do mine in quick succession and with a tighter grip. What? You think everyone is special. Hell no. I was trained to do the correct way and the best way. He probably improvises”.

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“So Cruel Star’s”, Chris asked, “Who’s up next? You already lost two impressive players right now. One is occupied”.

“Pfff, I’ll go next”, Scott replied, “Show you chump what I’m made of”.

“Do you know how to handle a gun?” Wolverine asked.

“Of course. Papa always lent me his gun to do target practice. Easy stuff. Shoot a few cans, bottles, and a few rodents”.

“Not a very expert like”, Nami remarks.

“Whatever”, Scott took out a random from the box and aimed at the gallery. The machine started and the timer began, as Scott began shooting.

For some odd reason, when the shot is made the target manages to slow down and allow itself to be struck, then moving onto the next one, much to Scott and the others confusion.

“Okay, that was weird”, Scott remarked, as he continued shooting.

Three more rounds and he managed to land the same hit at the same predicament.

“Huh? Guess the gallery is working up”, Chris remarks, as the timer beeps.

“Did you design this gallery or what?” Scott asked, “This thing is weirdly acting up”.

“Hey, I bought it real cheaply. Expect some weird quirk”.

However, behind the scene in both a literal sense, Courtney has been tinkering the contraption from behind, using two wires to disconnect and connect, all the while seeing the entire event being unfolded through a slit as she sighs in relief.

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“Phew, did my part”, Courtney confessed, “I hope nobody sees it. Hopefully when I get around telling this to Scott, he’ll understand my intention”.

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Bloody Bastards: 30

Cruel Stars: 35

“So far, so good”, Chris said, “Who’s next?”

“Alright team, we already got a good shot with the first obstacle”, Mahiru turned to her team, “Let’s try remaining consistent. Any volunteers?”

“Let me try it” Yamcha is the first to volunteer, “Some of you may forget, but I was a former desert bandit who is well versed in firearms”.

“That’s true”, Puar added, “I was with him”.

“I appreciate your new confidence, Yamcha”, Mahiru told him, “We all are, but I think you should leave it up to someone else. Give them a try”.

“Ummm yeah, sure”, Yamcha replied, laughingly, “Of course”.

“Oh! Oh! Let me have a go!” Rocky asked, raising his hand, “I can ace this”.

“Do you know how to use a gun?” Zoro asked.

“Heh, do I? Of course”, Rocky replied, “I’ve experienced my fair share of firearms before”.

“Okay, well do you know how to handle it?” Mahiru asked, “As in, if your good with one?”

“Uhhh...”, Rocky was going to answer with a yes, but then remembered his own flaws and hesitated, giving a shy but disappointed look to it.

“I see”, Mahiru replied, “Well, that’s okay if you are not good with one. There’s no shame in that. Anyone else?”

“Let me try my hand at it”, Silver volunteers, holding his cybernetic which transforms from a gun into a giant turbo cannon gun, much to the awe of his fellow contestant, “I haven’t done much with my precious baby for a long time”.

“Ooooooh me likey”, Rocky remarked.

“Hey Mahiru, please let him try it”, Megumin begged, “It looks so cool”.

“Hmm seems excessive”, Mahiru replied, “Sorry Silver and you guys”.

Silver reverted, shrugging it off, “Eh, worth trying”.

Much to the disappointment of Megumin and Rocky specifically.

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“It’s hard to think of someone qualified for the job”, Mahiru confessed, “Stan and James Bond are massive experts in the field, but so far most of the contestants seem more used to being more improvised with their technique. With the exceptions for the few who don’t use firearms”.

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“Welp, it looks like we may be back at the losing streak here, folks”, Hades said, openly, “Looks to me no one here knows a thing or two about guns. Nope, nobody”.

“Ummm, I sort of do”, Robotnik mentions, before Hades immediately covers his mouth.

“Shhh, quiet. Trying to make things more hopeless for us here”.

“Wait, Chris didn’t mention anything about us using any other weapon that isn’t a gun, right?” Dust asked Mahiru.

“Yeah, I guess so”, Mahiru replied, “Maybe we don’t need a gun expert. We just need someone who has the technique to shoot well. Isn’t that right, Mclean?”

“Uhh yeah, I guess”, Chris replied, “Just as long as you guys don’t miss”.

“Pfff who cares”, Hades said, “Doesn’t matter if the rules state so, we are talking about someone who’s good with shooting. Not some amateur”.

“How about you step up for once”, Tiff called out Hades, “You haven’t done anything useful through any challenges, other than complaining”.

“What? Please, I’m super useful for everything”, Hades replied, pointing to himself as flame lit up his entire body, “I’m a literal god for crying out loud”.

“Hmmm actually yeah”, Mahiru then asked Hades, “Hey Hades, you can shoot fire from your finger, right?”

“Umm yeah, why?”

Mahiru smiled at him, as Hades became confused until the realization hit him. A much horrible realization.

“Oooooooh no”, Hades awkwardly replied, “No, no, no, no, no, no, you are not expecting me to participate”.

“Come on, Hades”, Emily said, “It’s worth trying”.

“Worth trying, I-”

“Hades, I know you've been very vocal about my leadership and honestly, you're right”.

Hades is surprised.

“I’m not a perfect leader”, Mahiru replied, “Right now, I’m going to try being the best that I am so please, I’m asking you to try helping us out here. For our team”.

Hades is bewildered by what she just said to him. Even Tiff is a bit stunned to see Mahiru fully being open about herself. It's clear she has changed, and this brought disdain within his head.

However, another thought came to him. One that he never thought about until now, as his open gap twisted into a grin.

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“Okay, usually that would be the moment for me to back out and say ‘no, just nooooo’”, Hades confessed, “But I thought of something. This could be an opportunity for me to show off what I’m truly capable of. I mean hey, gotta stay in the game somehow. Best way to do it. Be more productive. Sure, it does feed into my hatred desire to know Mahiru is taking the credit. Although, it does sort of give me the credit for something. Look, all I know is I’m doing at least something smart here. Compared to my best buddy, Alastor who...actually, now that I think about it, where was he during all this?”

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Stocking realised something was off. She turns and turns, and notices Alastor isn't here, much to her suspicions.

Hades did as he promised. Raising his finger and firing several fire balls at the target. He managed to get a clean shot without missing, as the timer stopped.

“Hmmm, great shots”, Chris remarked, “With no misses”.

Bloody Bastards: 40.

Cruel Stars: 35.

Hades blew the smoke on his finger away, as Emily came to compliment him, “Great job, Hades. See? It wasn’t that hard”.

“Heh, nothing hard for me, angel girl”, Hades replied, “It would've been really amazing if I did it blindfolded. Seriously, I did it once and managed to get a perfect score”.

“Yeah, yeah, we get it”, Tiff replied, rolling her eyes, “You're totally a good shooter”.

“Uhhh right”, Emily said, turning to her, “Tiff, can we talk in private, please?”

She then turned to Mahiru, “You don’t mind if we talk away from the challenge?”

“Uhhh no, go right ahead. I can handle things on my own”.

Emily nodded and the two headed off somewhere alone to talk on a matter noticeable to the angel.

Mahiru is satisfied with herself, seeing as though things are doing great for her team so far.

From the other team, Satsuki observes and seems genuinely impressed on what’s going on, despite being from the opposite team.

“Damn it, why are all the guns in shitty condition?” Ryuko asked, catching Satsuki's attention as she saw her rummaging her hand in the box, as it was now their turn.

“Gotta fit with the theme”, Chris replied, “They aren’t easy to get. Most of them cost a lot”.

“And this is the best you could afford?”

“yeah”.

“Matoi!”, Satsuki called out, catching their attention, “You seriously still want to go through with it?”

“Well I was going to volunteer, but your rival here beat me to it”, said Lando, pointing at her.

“Nothing wrong with volunteering”, Ryuko took out a gun, “You aren’t against me being active, right?”

“Not at all”, Satsuki replied, “Although the likelihood of you succeeding is troubling to say the least”.

Ryuko growls at her, as Senkets try to calm her down, “Just ignore her, Ryuko. Don’t forget we are in the middle of a challenge here”.

“Ryuko, maybe you should let someone else do it”, Brendan recommended, “I feel like this isn't a good time”.

“Yeah dude, you seem to be really working up a storm”, Wendy added.

“I’m fine”, Ryuko assures, “I can do this”.

Ryuko turns and approaches the gallery, facing it as she draws her gun out. Satsuki waited to expect any certain outcome that could surprise her mildly, all the while Brendan and Wendy looked on worryingly.

The other contestants share some concern as well.

“This isn’t going to be good”, Brendan remarks.

“Why’s that?” Robyn asked.

“Pretty obvious why”, Wendy replied.

Ryuko steadily grips the handle, as the timer begins and the gallery starts rolling. Ryuko begins firing, wasting bullets on the target before the timer hits a stop and the gallery pauses, showing holes plaster across the target.

“Heh, so how did I do?” Ryuko asked the host.

“Hmmm, welp you certainly gave it all”, Chris remarked, “Only two missed from the looks of it”.

Bloody Bastards: 40

Cruel Stars: 30

“Two missed? How unfortunate”, Satsuki remarks, as Ryuko fish clenching and shaken, “I would’ve thought you were more precise this time. Alas, I see you didn’t think or bother with yourself to improve then”.

“Okay, I have enough with this!” Ryuko burst out, throwing down the gun and facing her, “Satsuki, we need to get something clear here!”

“It's clear enough you've managed to lose focus because of my words getting to you?”

“Yeah, and there's a good reason for that” Ryuko explained, “Because ever since you arrived here, you've been nothing, but a pain in the ass for me and everyone else here! You keep expecting me to pull off a miracle. News flash, I can't!”

“Can't because you've been lacking something? Or is that an excuse to tell me I should be more soft on you?”

“I'm not expecting you to warm up to me or be nicer. All I want is to survive, that's all. Survive. And I can't do that with you shit talking towards me left and right with that attitude”.

“If you willing to survive, you would've thought of-”

“Simply ignoring you. I will try. Okay, I'll try. And honestly, it ain't working out”, Ryuko then proceeds to point upward at her, “So here's what I'm going to tell you. Shut up and let me do my own shit. I'm already under enough stress. I don't care about proving myself anymore or even getting in your way. I'm here for my friends and that's it! So fuck off or die!”

Satsuki is silent, still staring down at her with a defiant look, yet she was a little pushed back by Ryuko's sudden outburst at her.

It wasn't any surprise, but now at this moment it came to a sudden stop to everyone that is looking on.

“Tch”, Ryuko muttered, as she shoved her aside and began leaving, “I'm going back to the train”.

“Ryuko, wait”, Brendan reached out for her, but it was too late as Ryuko walked away from the rest, leaving them confused and worried.

The only emotion to emit from Satsuki is a glance down. A conflicted emotion in her that nobody would’ve figured out or care enough to search, but it's enough to show there is some understanding to come out from Ryuko tangent against her.

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“Matoi...what the hell?” Senkets asked her, as Ryuko stared away from him, “Talk about making a promise you aren’t going to make your blood boil every time she opens her mouth”.

“Hey! Don’t blame me! Okay?” Ryuko replied, “It was a spur of a moment”.

“You seriously didn’t try”.

“Oh will you shut up! I just had enough with her and she needed to know that!” Ryuko sighs, “God, that felt good telling her off like that”.

“Oh god, I really hope Lady Satsuki doesn’t do anything to get back at us. We cooked”

“Will you relax? We’ve been through a lot, I think I can handle her wrath for a few more episodes”.

“WE COOKED!”

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“I don’t get why you're not happy about Mahiru's success right now”, Emily said, as the two are in an ally way, further away from the team, “So far, things are going nicely for her and our team”.

“You don’t get it”, Tiff replied, “We aren’t winning yet. We still have one obstacle to go and I’m worried this momentum we are building up isn’t going to pay off”.

“Your right”, Emily replied, “Still, you can’t deny Mahiru is making some good decisions”.

“Yeah, yeah, can’t deny that. It is still odd she’s willing to take up Stan's offer and beg Hades to participate, as those two are as shady as any knights I’ve come across”.

“Well I’m sure they are just concerned for the team's well being. I’m sure they’ll get around to understanding where Mahiru is coming from”.

“Yeah, sure”.

Satisfied, as Emily leaves to reunite with her team Tiff is left alone to ponder in her thoughts. She has nothing against Mahiru's new progress. However, she felt as though it was too early to celebrate.

Still, she can’t fault the others for feeling this way despite being indifferent.

As she was going to rejoin, she heard some familiar voice coming from behind the buildings. Deciding to check it out, she poked her head out from behind the structure, turn to her left and saw something unexpected.

(Ten minutes earlier).

James Bond, Reg, Stan, Conker, and Sakazuki enter the saloon through the swing door. They heard toward the bar, as Stan continued to be baffled by Bond aim, “I’m still not impressed

by your shot”.

“The rule states it doesn't matter how many rounds, as long as I hit the target”.

“Oh sure”, Stan replied, “Try making up some excuse, you tooth decaying liar”.

“Will you shut up”, Sakazuki told him off, “I’m just here to get a drink. This heat is getting on my nerves”.

“I know”, Conker agrees, “The weather at my place isn’t this bad”.

“Hey, I didn’t invite you to join along”, Stan pointed out.

“Honestly, I’m in desperate need for a drink right now”, Conker replied, “After Aqua somehow drank up the entire storage at our place. Except for the martini’s for some reason”.

As they take their seat on the stool, Reg looks around in his surroundings and turns to Reg, “Are you sure it is appropriate for me to come here? I remember when I was on Earth, minors weren't supposed to drink alcohol”.

“Don’t worry”, James Bond assured him, “I’m sure there are other beverages safe for you to drink. Not like it would matter”.

“Oh, it wouldn’t. I’m perfectly safe to drink anything, since I’m a robot. Nothing really effect my inside”.

“I see”.

The bartender came by, asking, “Alright fella’s, what will you have?”

“I’ll have two scotch drinks”, Stan requested, “For me and for my best pal, Sakazuki”.

“I’ll have a martini”, James Bond added, “Shaken, not stirred”.

“I’ll have a beer”, Conker said, “Just any beer will be fine”.

“Sorry”, Bartender responded, pouring a bottle of lemonade down four small cups, “We only sell lemonades”.

Bond is disappointed, so he hands it to Reg, “Here lad, you want it?”

“Sure. Thanks”, Reg accepted, taking a sip, “Taste kinda bitter”.

“I figure a lot”, James Bond replied, “Already, I’m hating this place”.

Stan is flabbergasted, “What the hell? You guys don’t sell alcohol? This is the Wild West!”

“Hey, lemonade is pretty healthy around this area”, Bartender told him, “Every bar is selling em”.

“You mean, all of them?!”

“Yep. Not a single alcohol in sight I’m afraid”.

“This is an outrage!” Stan exclaimed, slamming his fist.

“This sucks”, Conker commented in disappointment, as he got off the stool, “I’m going to see if there’s something else to drink”.

“Who cares what they are selling”, Sakazuki told him off.

“I care! I care about the integrity of the Wild West! This is deplorable!” Stan calmed down for a moment, “You know what. Nevermind. I’m fine. Totally fine. Minor inconvenience aside, I’m sure there’s other things we can get wild on in the wild west”.

Stan looks around to see if anything could lighten his western spirit and sees a tough guy drinking lemonade, all the while talking to two other guys as they speak in French. In fact, most of the background patrons seem to be speaking in this language.

This bothered Stan a little, but it didn’t matter. He needed action, and he needed now in this bitter taste, “Bingo”.

“What are you doing?” James Bond asked.

“I’m going to do some roughhousing”.

“That, I can see going swell for you”, James responded with sarcasm, as Stan left the stool and approached the man.

Concern, Reg asked James, “Shouldn’t we stop him?”

Bond responded, “He wants to be an American cowboy, let him have it”.

(Five minutes later).

The cowboy is in a casket, being loaded into the glass case carriage as Stan stood outside in complete disbelief.

“I THOUGHT HE WAS STRONG!” Stan cried out, “I didn’t know he has osteoporosis! I thought he was strong!”

“Eh, don’t kick yourself too hard”, the undertaker name Mathias Bone said, “It ain’t your fault”.

“God! This place sucks!” Stan moaned, “All the bars mainly sell lemonades, every guy here can’t put up a good fight, and most if not all of the folks here speak French. It’s America! Why would everyone speak f*cking French?!”

“Maybe it’s populated by French immigrants”, James Bond replied.

“God, this place blows!” Stan cried out, as he headed off to the back of the saloon to cry.

Bond, Sakazuki, and Reg look at each other, with Bond not caring at all of the massive disappointment coming out of Stan.

“Part of me feels sorry for him”, Reg remarked.

“I don’t”, James Bond replied.

“Me neither”, Sakazuki added, “I don’t get what makes this place so special”.

“It’s reasonable enough to assume. I don’t blame him, but the way he goes about it is obnoxious to say the least”, James Bond smirks, turning to Reg, “I think once this challenge is over, we might pop in a Western movie to watch. Experience our own version of the Wild West”.

Reg chuckled, “Yeah”.

Sakazuki grunted to himself, waiting for the day to end.

Lucky Luke came by, noticing the commotion and taking notice of Stan darting off elsewhere, “What’s wrong with your friend?”

“Nothing”, James Bond replied, sarcastically, "Delirious from the heat, that’s all. Everyone has it differently”.

“Gotcha”, Lucky Luke replied, “Can’t say I blame him. This town isn’t what it used to be ever since I fixed it up a little. By the way, I've been watching you guys”.

“We notice”.

Lucky Luke nodded, “Some of you seem like a nice pair of folks. Surprise your host chose this location to be used for a challenge”.

“He has a very special mind”, Bond then asked, “Now then, what’s your story? It seems to me the mayor of this town mentions you in importance”.

“Well sir, let's just say I have a massive shadow of luck on my side”.

“Both literally and physically if I might add”, Jolly Jumper said.

“Some people call me the man who shoots faster than his shadow”.

“You have a running theme with shadows”, Bond remarks.

“What can I say? I’m pretty famous around this part of the area”.

“Popular enough to enact absolute justice?” Sakazuki asked, “Not to sound rude, but this place looks like it's been through a battle of some sort”.

“Well, maintaining the peace isn’t perfect”, Luke replied.

“Same with enacting law and justice if that’s part of your job”.

“Umm right”.

Just then, they notice a grumbling noise as they see Ryuko passing by, fist clench and head lower as she makes her way back to the train.

“Hey Ryuko”, Reg called out, “Is everything alright?”

“I’m fine”, Ryuko replied, “Just need some time off at the-”

Before Ryuko could finish, she noticed something off in the clear distance. Without responding, Ryuko dashes off causing the others to be confused, but eventually follows her.

Suddenly the realization hits when Ryuko and the others arrive.

The train is missing.

“This town is getting weirder and weirder”, Lucky Luke remarks.

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Alastor. He didn't appear to comfort or check on him. He's here for a different matter.

“Why the long chin my patriotic fellow?” Alastor asked.

“Nothing”, Stan replied, “Just leave me alone”.

“Not too pleased with your stay here”.

“No...”

“Hmmm too bad”, Alastor replied, “I thought you were more stoked than ever to be here. Alas, I can’t say I blame ya. Being in a town that is dry as an early car model can put a downer on anyone”.

“Whatever”, Stan got up, recovering from his cope, “It doesn’t matter anymore. Anyways, better get back to the team. I hope that little midget doesn’t make fun of my disappointment”.

“Hold on a minute”, Alastor stop him, “I do want to speak with you on a different matter”.

“Okay fine, what is it?” Stan asked Alastor.

Alastor with his sinister voice, spoke up to him, “I’ve been watching you”.

Stan gasps, “Really?”

“Yes”.

“Are you.....are you sure?”

“.....uhhh, yes”.

“My god! How did you know?” Stan asked him, shocked by the confirmed revelation, as now he’s put in a tight spot.

“It’s pretty obvious”, Alastor explained, “Personally, I’m more surprised nobody catches on to the fact you’ve been hiding that contempt at a terrible length, making it clear on accident, and talking to your cross dressed friend whenever we have a meeting, like today for example”.

It took Stan a second, until he realised he’s referring to the other thing he’s talking about, “Ooooooh you talking about my personal scheme of getting rid of Tiff and being Mahiru personal yes man. For a second, I actually thought you were referring to being my personal demons who’ve been watching me since my birth”.

“Hardly”.

“Okay, you got me!” Stan burst out, “What are you going to do with me?”

“Hmmm let see”, Alastor began, “I could tell Hades about this and let him decide your fate. Trust me, you don’t want to be on his bad side to know. Or there is another route we can go from here between you and me”.

“Wait, what do you mean between you and me?” Stan then asked, “Do you...want to marry me?”

Alastor left eye twitch, finding his oblivious social sign to be irritating but he continued, “No. Usually I would make a deal where your soul is involved, but after having to talk with you for about the first few seconds I realize the best course of action I should take is offering you. I’ll keep it a secret between you and me and in exchange, you do whatever I want when I need you”.

“Sooo...that’s it then?” Stan asked, “That’s your offer?”

“Precisely”, Alastor reached his hand out, “Do we have a deal?”

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“This sucks!” Stan confesses, “This is the worst day of my life! Not only does this challenge suck ass and I’m forced to pretend to suck up to Mahiru slow, new confidence. Now I’m basically shackled by that demon until I do some favor for him. Damn it!”

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Alastor and Stan shook hands, then afterwards Stan left with a frustrated grimace, much to Alastor delight.

“Well, well, well, look what we have here”.

A familiar voice got Alastor turning, seeing Stocking leaning against the wooden wall, much to his pretend surprise.

“Stocking! What a delight to see you”, Alastor replied, “Did you manage to pass the challenge or somehow, unspectacularly, fail in that regard?”

“Don’t f*ck with me”, Stocking demanded, “Tell me. What are you planning?”

“Planning? What planning?”

“Don’t act stupid, you grin-cucking asshole!” Stocking shouted, “I know you’ve been lately getting more and more nearer with that angel bitch and now here you are making a deal with a big chin guy, so I need to know why”.

“Why is it so important to you? I thought you and I aren’t a thing anymore”.

“That doesn’t mean I still don’t have my eye on you!” Stocking shouted at him, crossed arm, “Besides, we are in an alliance, remember? Meaning we owe it to each other about our intention. If you don’t, I’ll spill the beans to everyone. Got it?”

Stocking is up close at Alastor. He was hesitant, but eventually succumbed to her demand.

“Fine”, Alastor replied, “In truth, I do have my own devious reason. Sure, she may have saved me back there, while I was holding my own against a certain TV super star”.

“TV super star?”

“But that’s beside the point”, Alastor replied, nonchalantly as he resumed, “Still though, despite her compassionate action, I cannot get rid of my own intrusive thoughts of control in the likely hood I might take over not just hell itself, but maybe beyond that gate as well”.

“Geez, and I thought I got it worse when it comes to glutton impulsiveness”, Stocking remarked, “You’re worse than I thought”.

“What can I say? A devil got to do what a devil gotta do for my audience”.

“Whatever”, Stocking replied, “Not like I care much what you’ve been doing. Just as long as it doesn’t interfere with what I’m doing”.

“Then what have you been doing? Stuffing yourself down with more free sweets? Gaining more weight? You know Chris will charge you for that”.

“No he won’t”.

“Yes he would”, Alastor replied, giving Stocking a horrible realization, “I heard him say that”.

“Okay fine!” Stocking shouted, moving back to the earlier topic, “I haven’t done anything yet, but just you wait I’ll be doing something you will regret fucking with me!”

“Sure you will”.

“Are you doubting me?”

“Why else? You aren’t exactly being honest for someone who’s been formerly mind controlled”.

“I’ll have you know I am more capable than-!” Before Stocking could finish the rest of her claim, she stopped when she heard it, “Wait, what did you just say?”

“Hmm you heard me. You were mind controlled”.

“What does that have anything to relate-”

“Oh, I probably should’ve brought this up earlier in the game”, Alastor replied, “But I figure, why not. Seems like an appropriate time to spill the beans, wouldn’t you say?”

“What are you talking about?”

“Let’s cut to the chase”, Alastor replied, tilting his head down at her, “You’re not a demon”.

Stocking stops her track, stuttering and being baffled by his response, “Wha-how....how?! How did you know that?”

Alastor replied, "It's quite easy. When you and I were having 'sex' I realised you weren't even a demon at all. Just a horny, fallen angel who somehow was still mind controlled by some pest".

"You mean...you-"

"Knew all along? Yes", Alastor replied, "I didn't bother telling you because you were such a bore to put up with. Us having sex? Never happen. You had an organism. I'm literally asexual. All the while I watched and wondered to myself were you and were you not a demon at all. And then I came to the conclusion you weren't".

"So this whole time", Stocking replied, "You knew and didn't free me?!"

"Hey. If it makes you feel better you've only been a demon for, shockingly enough, a few minutes. Guess time works differently in your world than ours".

"Grrr, oh that is it! You know what? Fuck you!"

"And fuck you, truly".

"You know I just had it with you!" Stocking replied, "From now on, I am going to tear you apart throughout the game! Don't expect me to fucking be by side or feel bad for you or nothing!"

"Suuuuure", Alastor replied, "By the way, I like your new voice. Guess you finally realize to swallow rather than choke on your own feces".

As this was going on, unknown to them, Tiff was hiding and watching as this whole ordeal was transpiring in front of her eyes.

She was shocked to hear all this.

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“I knew it!” Tiff confessed, “I knew there was something up with our team! I gotta tell everyone about this”.

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(Back at the gallery shooting).

For the Bloody Bastards, Robotnik was up next, firing every shot from his laser gun that he carried around with him.

Much to the fortunate of the team as no bullets were missed. Or laser to be precise.

Bloody Bastards: 50.

Cruel Stars: 35.

“So far, so good”, Chris remarked, “Normally I would disqualify the use of lasers for authentically sake, but at this point I might as well just allow it”.

“Hahahahaha! Let’s see if the other team can surpass me!”, Robotnik said, “Especially from that blue fiend herself”.

“What’s his problem?” Jinx asked Nami, giving a shrug.

For the Cruel Stars, Robyn was up next as she volunteered to do so.

Robyn is a bit nervous, but keeps her cool as she aims her cross bow at the gallery.

The timer starts and the shot is fired, only the arrow manages to pierce through the mechanism of the gallery, avoiding its impact on the target.

Then the gallery stopped, short circuit and burst into flames as several pieces of the contraption fell apart.

“Ummm, Mclean”, Robyn cringingly pointed out, “The gallery is...broken”.

“Yeeaaaah, I can see that”, Chris replied, mildly surprised.

Right on cue, the gallery exploded, leaving nothing remaining except a burning arrow that was still intact and a standing duck with its head on fire.

“So does that mean we can move onto the next challenge?” Wilykat asked the host.

“Not really?” Chris replied, pulling out the list sheet, “Half of you guys haven’t participated yet so gotta figure out how to continue it”.

“Aw darn”, Usopp remarked in disappointment, “And I was really looking forward to this. I’m a master marksman myself you know, so I’m totally qualified for this”.

“Yes Usopp, we know”, Nami told him, annoyed, “Everyone knows about it”.

“Okay sheesh, no need to be harsh”.

Chris stared at him and the idea suddenly hit, “Hey Usopp, remember I say you could participate in the challenge?”

“Uhhh yeah, why do you ask?”

(Second later).

“THIS ISN'T WHAT I HAVE IN MIND!” Usopp shouted, as he was tied up against a timber.

“Hey, gotta make good use of you”, Chris told him, turning to his contestants, “Alright guys, here’s the deal. In order to finish this challenge, you guys must start shooting directly at him without missing. Anyone who manages to get a clear, wins and we can move on. Bonus point if you struck the nose”.

“CHRIS! THIS ISN'T FUNNY!”

“Chris! You do realize we have to use real ammunition!” Mahiru called out to Chris.

“Uhhh kinda. Unless you want to go with something more non-lethal, be my guest”.

“Chris!” Some of them shouted.

Just then, Chris received a phone call. He answered, “Hello?....hmm, okay.....okay....wait, hold up. We reached what? Ummm okay then, if you say so”.

Chris finishes his call and turns to his contestant, “Okay, bad news. I might have to cut this challenge short and invent a new final challenge. Apparently we are going way overboard with the time stamp, and not to mention my idea for the final challenge involves a train robbery so I might need to improvise. So, based on the points the Bloody Bastard managed to find out, they won this round!”

Robotnik cheers loudly to himself, while the others do so in a very dreary manner.

Robotnik: "I win! Hahahahaha! I WON! That counts so none of you can't disprove it! Including you, Sonic! If you're watching!"

Mahiru: "Uhh yeah, good to hear".

Dust: "That's fine".

Megumin: "Woohoo, I guess".

Zoro: "Whatever".

Ashe: "Aw man, I didn't get to participate".

"Oh thank god", Usopp sighs in relief, "I thought I was a goner".

"I'll be right back", Chris said, as he dashed off.

"Hey guys, what's going on here?" Conker asked Dust, unable to keep his eyes twitching as he stared at him, "Hey Dusty, you look different. Were you this green before or are you getting desert sickness? Oh god, I think I'm getting desert sickness too. Feeling squeezy".

"Conker, are you alright?" Dust asked, showing genuine concern, "What happened?"

"Okay, so I got a bit mad this place doesn't sell alcohol", Conker explained, "So I kinda vent out my frustration onto those cactus. I think one of them was alive, I think-anyways, turns out they have booze in them and I figure, why not. I'm already depressed!"

“Ooooooh you probably shouldn’t have done that”, Fidget told him, “I heard cactus juice will give you bad hallucinations”.

“Maybe you need some help”, Dust suggested to him, before he lashed out.

“No! No! Stay away from me you naked wolf!” Conker pointed, going from drunk to hysterical, “I don’t need your help with your large feet and...and long tail! Or is it a tentacle? I couldn’t tell”.

“Wow, it’s really taking effect on him”, Rocky remarks to Dust, “I wonder if I could try some”.

“You seriously want to?” Dust asked him.

“Sort of”.

“You are really an enigma”, Fidget commented.

Cutting to the inside of the shed, the interns are dressing up in their cowboy getup, until suddenly Chris bursts the door open, announcing, “Sorry guys! Looks like we have to ditch the train robbery obstacle”.

Everyone moans and complains, much to their annoyance.

Serling: “Are you kidding me?! I’m already half through wearing this silly getup!”

Red eyes: “This blows!”

Chilla: “Are you kidding me?!”

Tug Mug: “I binge watch all those western movies for nothing!”

“Damn it? Where the hell happened to our train?” Ryuko asked, as she and the others looked around, confused by the disappearance of their transportation.

“Well I have multiple theories”, James Bond responds, casually, “Either the train manages to gain a consciousness and leave its oppressors or Chris is irresponsible as usual”.

“Most of them sound plausible”, Lucky Luke said, “Based on the way your host acted”.

“Or maybe it's up there”, Reg pointed up in the sky, as he and the others looked up and saw the train flying drastically around in the sky. Zigzag style.

“What the?” Ryuko asked, “Who’s controlling it?”

Lucky Luke looked closely and spotted them, “I think I know who”.

From above the sky where the train is currently flying around like a mad bee, the train came to a slow down as Joe and his brothers looked outside and spotted their worst enemy taking notice of them.

“Oh crud! It’s Lucky Luke!” William pointed out.

“Yeah, and it looks like he made new friends”, Averell remarks, “That’s nice. I always thought he needed more company, right Joe?”

Joe is foaming from the mouth from the sight of him, exclaiming, “LUCKY LUKE!!!!!!!!!!”

Without hesitation, Joe ran to the control panel, ripped it off and toss it out the window to ensure it’ll hit Lucky Luke.

“Uhhh Joe, why did you tear off the main control panel?” Averell asked, causing Joe to hit, as the alarm went off.

The contestants are now in the middle of the town square.

“Alright, here’s the final challenge for today”, Chris said, holding a pistol, “Two of you will do a simple draw and whoever manages to shoot their target, their team wins immunity. Simple enough”.

“Does it have live ammo?” Ashe asked the host.

“Live? Fake?I don’t know”, Chris replied, “Didn’t test them out yet”

“So who’s going to be the ones to do it?” Scott asked.

“Good question”, Chris explained, “Usually I would let you guys decide, but in this case I’m going to make the decision here. Usopp”.

“Heck yeah! Saving for the best for last, finally”.

“Just don’t get too ahead of yourself”, Nami told him, “You are still representing us here”.

“Right. Don’t worry. I’m going to win it for you guys”.

“Uh huh”, Chris replied, as he approached the Bloody Bastard, “As for you guys...uhhhh, Conker, I guess”.

He then handed Conker a gun, “Here. use it well”.

“Thanks fatha”, Conker blurted, proceeding to lick the tip of the gun like a candy cane.

“Uhhh Chris, he doesn’t look well”, Dust pointed out, “Maybe you should pick someone else”.

“I have to agree”, Mahiru remarks, “He doesn’t look well”.

“Sorry. It’s too late”, Chris continued, “Now then, prepare your weapon and let the final challenge begin!”

“What’s wrong with Conker?” Mahiru asked Dust, as she and the others are worry about Conker's condition.

“Apparently he drank cactus juice”.

Conker nodded with a drool coming out of his mouth.

“This is not good”, Mahiru said, as Emily and Tiff rushed to her, “Oh, this is not good!”

“Mahiru, don’t panic”, Emily assures her, “I’m sure we can work this out”.

“I don’t know”, Tiff said, “Conker is looking bad right now”.

Mahiru tries to remain calm. She’s so close to winning. Not just for her, but everyone else for that matter. They are counting on her.

She quickly snatched both Conker arms and looked at him, “Conker, listen to me. Do not mess this up. We are this close to winning so make sure to focus. Now, I don’t know if Chris gave you live bullets or not, but here’s my advice. Aim at his head. His hat. The tip of it. That’s it. Just don’t get shot. Do you hear me?”

Conker remained silent, before responding, “You’re a talking balloon”.

As this is going on, Hades is grinning to himself, “Hmmm, okay. Didn’t expect this kind of outcome here, but I’m liking it”.

“Wanna bet this will turn out fine?” Alastor asked.

“Hopefully”, Hades replied, “So far, so good. Manage to prove myself while you are gone”.

“Great to hear”, Alastor said, “Let’s hope for the best outcome.

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“I gotta keep it together”, Mahiru confesses, “We are near the final challenge, so I got to keep myself level headed. I just hope Conker knows what he’s doing”.

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The final challenge has begun and everyone anticipated what the next step forward will be. To decide the fate of which team will take the win.

Mahiru hope. She can only hope.

As for the Cruel Stars, Satsuki remains in silence and still maintains her serious expression. Brendan can't take his eye off of her and Robyn notices it.

Usopp faces Conker.

Conker faces Usopp.

Usopp prepares and trains his eye on the squirrel. He hates to hurt the little guy, but he got to do what a challenge requires. He tries picturing him with people he doesn't like. To ease the pain a little. Still, it didn't work, as he sweated and grip a long slingshot in his hand with a special bean clutch in his other hand.

Conker remains still. Or try to, anyways. He still isn't recovering and still dazed off by the cactus juice kicking in. From his perspective, he can only see a moving noodle with a sign that reads 'loser'.

Chris stood aside and in the middle, "Three...two....one.....draw!"

With one quick move, the fires are shot. Usopp was quick to draw and Conker...passed out on the ground.

It did hit Steven, as he was being led out by Blue Pearl from the hospital, causing him to fall to the ground from Usopp special bean.

Everyone was silent. Stunned, confused, and bewildered.

Chris too, before shaking it off and announcing the victor, "Ummm okay then. He didn't hit the actual target, but he did one of them so close enough. The Cruel Star wins!"

“Wait, I won? I mean, we won? Yes! We won!” Usopp laughed to himself, “We won!”

The Cruel Star didn't cheer or celebrate. With one sigh, Satsuki left the scene, leaving Brendan with a conflicted look, before Robyn put her hand on his shoulder, giving a reassuring smile. Nami, Wilykat, and Jinx were the only ones clapping for Usopp.

As for the other team, they were completely silent with Mahiru looking down as Emily patted her on the back and Silver shook his head, pitying the girl. Disappointment was the only word in their head right now, but for Hades and his cohorts success is on their way.

As Usopp was laughing, he looked up and saw something quite peculiar, “Ummm, what is tha-?”

Before he could finish, a train suddenly crashes down on him, stretching itself out in the middle of the town. Much to the shock of everyone, as Lucky Luke and the others arrive at time to see the hold event unfolding.

The mayor office is toppled in half, showing the mayor in his bath tub as it begins to slowly slip down, “No, no, no, no, no, no, NOOOO!!!!”

He fell and the tub shattered, “Damn it! My tub!”

“HOLY SMOKE! MY TRAIN!” Chris cried out, “What happened to my train?!”

Usopp stutter, crushed underneath the train with only his foot out, “He....hel... help....an..anyone?....I...I'm stuck here”.

A ramp is sent down, crushing his foot, “Ow!”

“LUCKY LUKE!” Joe Dalton shouted, as he and his brother came out blazing, equipping themselves with loads of firearms from pistols to laser guns to all sorts of bullet wrapping, “We came prepared!”

“Umm, who the heck are they?” Chris asked Luke.

“Just the usual Wild West trouble”.

“Don’t bother”, Joe said, as he and the brothers came down from the ramp, “We got the superior weapons here so what are you going to do-”

Before he could finish, Luke Luke drew and started firing.

And in a few moments, all the weapons collapse into pieces, much to Joe Dalton's shock.

“Still predictable as always”, Lucky Luke said.

“Don’t worry, Joe”, Averell pulls out the portal gun, “We are not done yet. I came prepared”.

“What is that?” Joe asked.

“It’s a gun that can shoot portals”, Averell aims and fires a portal, which cracks Joe's already terrible mental state.

“What?...”

“Joe, I've been trying to tell you”, Averall said, holding the gun at a very temper inducing Joe, “I found this weird gun thing that can shoot portals. It would’ve made things a whole lot easier, but you didn’t want to listen because you were too fixated on Lucky-”

Before he could finish, Joe lunges at him and tackles him on the ground, beating him.

All the while Chris chuckled to himself by the baffled bystander, realizing the potential idea of appointing them as interns, “Oh I’m totally going to love this!”

“Love what?” Luke asked.

“Oh, let’s just say I have a visit to make with the mayor”.

“I...don’t like the sound of that”.

“Usopp! Are you okay?”! Nami asked, as she, Sanji, and Zoro checked on him.

“No....”, Usopp whimpered.

“Hey, has anyone seen Jose?” Robyn asked.

Out in the middle of nowhere, Lightning is tirelessly still walking on all four as Jose still looks around for the train, assuming it may have been moved somewhere else.

“Where the heck are we?!” Jose shouted, as Lightning collapsed, succumbing to exhaustion.

After saying a few goodbyes to the mayor, the cowboy, Lucky Luke, the train is back in the air and the night is soon to settle in.

As Lucky Luke and Jolly Jumper stare from a distance on top of a hill.

“I can’t believe the mayor just accepted it out of a whim”, Lucky Luke remarked.

“Well what can you expect? The Daltons aren’t exactly well adjusted in our world.

“I suppose so. All I’m hoping they stay out of trouble and make sure to finish their ‘parole’”.

“Barely would call that a parole”.

Inside the flying train, a meeting is held within the dining hall by the Blood Bastards.

Mainly the one consisting of James Bond, Reg, Ashe, Sanji, Zoro, Blue Pearl, Dust, Steven, and Megumin.

Mahiru and Emily are there as well.

Tiff burst into the room, shouting, “Guys! Guys! I got something to tell you! Hades and his evil alliance are real and we need to put a stop to them now!”

They all stare at her silently and awkwardly, much to her confusion, “Don’t look at me like that! This is serious!”

“Uhhhh Tiff”, Emily replied, “We kinda already know that”.

“What?!” Tiff shouted.

“Yeah, everyone here kinda catches onto that”, Mahiru pointed out.

Bond nodded, “Ever wonder why those specific six are always together, laughing manically and holding contempt for our captain?”

“Honestly, they weren’t even trying to hide it”, Ashe pointed out, as everyone nodded in agreement.

“Heh, I could’ve spotted it right away with my haki”, Sanji said.

“As if you would”, Zoro retorted.

“Shut up!”

“Ooooh I see”, Tiff takes a seat, “So what now then? Are we going to put a stop to them or what?”

“That’s what we are trying to discuss”, Bond said, “Elimination is only a couple of minutes away and we are deciding who to vote off”.

Mahiru nodded, “James is right. I believe it makes some sense to vote off a member from their alliance”.

“Should we confront them about this?” Blue Pearl asked.

“We will”, Mahiru replied, “Maybe tomorrow. Right now, we should try to put our focus on which of them have to go”.

“Gosh, I feel conflicted”, Emily admits, “I don’t want to say they were bad people, but at the same time forming this secret alliance behind our back? It’s...deplorable to say the least”.

“I know how you feel, but sometimes drastic measures need to be taken”, Mahiru told her.

“I understand”, Emily responded.

“So who are we voting off?” Tiff asked, demandingly, “I say we vote off Stan and Hades. Both of them are trouble makers”.

“That’s true”, Bond agrees, “Stan is, how I can put this, unstable in the position he’s in. He’s clearly too immature enough to comply with you”.

“I have to agree”, Ashe said, “Stan isn’t exactly a likable guy”.

“True”, Mahiru replied, “But at the same time, he did participate. Same goes to Hades”.

“Mahiru, you are not suggesting we keep them around”, Tiff is concerned.

“Unless they improve or make better choices and come to a better understanding with us then I’ll allow them to stay for the moment”, Mahiru then asked, “Anyone else?”

Everyone thought about it for a moment, until Steven mentioned two particular members from the alliance, “What about Alastor and Stocking? I never saw those two do much”.

“That’s true”, Mahiru replied, turning to Sanji, “What do you think? You used to compete with them if I recall”.

“Honestly, as much as I’m against voting off a woman”, Sanji replied, “I can’t be against that. Plus, Alastor was a pain in the ass so screw him”.

“Alright then, does anyone agree?”

Everyone raises their hand in agreement, except for Emily who hesitates for a moment.

“Emily?”

“It’s...I don’t know”, Emily replied, “I feel like there’s more to him”.

“Emily”, Tiff called her out, “Look at the obvious sign. He’s clearly cooperating with them”.

“I know that, but-”

“Emily, you got to understand”, Tiff told her, “We’re up against a villain alliance in our team”.

“Tiff is right”, Mahiru said, “I know you and Alastor may have some history together, but think about the team here. I’m sure there will be a time where he may grow, but this isn’t the time to do so”.

“I...I guess you're right”.

“Alright then, the decision is final”.

As everyone made their final say and agreement, unknown to them behind those doors Alastor overheard everything, and behind his grin he was not pleased.

“By the way, Mahiru”, Tiff said to her, “Sorry about the fact we lost today, and that...me and Emily didn’t get to participate”.

“It’s alright”, Mahiru assures her, smiling, “Let's just try to get through elimination night and hope for the best”.

(Elsewhere, in the storage room).

“I’m telling you! Alastor is shady as fuck!” Stocking told Hades, “I know he’s your best pal, but don’t let his jovial shit for mouth distract you from the fact he got other plans in mind”.

“Hmmm so Stan and Alastor are planning something behind my back”.

“Yes! That’s why we should vote him and Stan off”.

Hades thought about it, “Good point...”

As Stocking left the room, who appeared from the shadow is none other than Hades himself.

“I heard everything”.

“What? The conversation I have with Stocking or you doing something else, privately?”
Hades asked.

“Both”, Alastor replied, “I understand you now begin to hold some doubts about me”.

“Hmmm well, sort of. I don’t fully believe her yet”, Hades replied, grunting, “Honestly, I’m more concerned right now. We are on the chopping block, and if you couldn’t tell the Camera Girl and her cohorts are-”

“Onto us, I know. We all know”.

Hades sighs, "Guess this is the end then".

"Hmm I wouldn't say that. I got one trick up my sleeves and..let just say you are not going to like it?"

"Okay then?"

"First thing first, about me and Stan".

(At the Elimination ceremony).

"Well, well, well, we reach far beyond our third time a charm now", Chris remarked, "Shame. You guys were really this close to winning. I honestly feel bad for ya'll".

"Do you really?" Yamcha asked, genuinely.

"Not!" Chris replied, "Now then, let's see who's going home".

Alastor smile confidently to himself, while Stocking smile more confidently and sweating intensely as she has something to do with it, "Keep smiling you piece of sh*t! savvy, b*tch-stain demon!"

Chris begins.

"Steven".

“Blue Pearl”.

“Robotnik”.

“Mahiru”.

“Hyakkimaru”.

“Emily”.

“Dust”.

“Stan”.

“Hades”.

“Conker”.

“Sanji”.

“Zoro”.

“Sakazuki”.

“Ashe”.

“Rocky”.

“John Silver”.

“James Bond”.

“Reg”.

“Yamcha”.

“And Megumin”.

This leaves Tiff, Alastor, and Stocking as the remaining three. Much to Stocking confusion, along with everyone else in the room.

“You three”, Chris said, “Three of you are singled out for different reasons. Tiff, you chicken out because you didn’t want to brand a bull”.

“Animal abuser!”

“Whatever”, Chris moved on, “And Alastor and Stocking, you two...actually, didn’t do much so whatever. The two who’s going home are....”

The waiting is intense for everyone, but for Stocking she already knew and guaranteed the obvious outcome.

“Stocking and Tiff!”

“Wait, WHAT?!” Both Stocking and Tiff exclaimed.

Everyone in the room, including Hades, were completely stunned by the revelation. Even Chris is a little push back.

“Huh, did not see that coming”, Chris responded, “Oh well, vote is vote”.

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“I can’t believe it”, Mahiru confessed, “How is it possible? I...I could’ve sworn everyone agreed these two were to go”.

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Alastor stared down at the vote box he managed to snatch quietly without the host noticing it.

“Hmmm, quite intriguing”, Alastor remarked, “Not a single vote was made by Emily. How kind of her”.

Alastor then followed up by pulling out his own vote document. Removing the already existing one and replacing it with his.

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“This can’t be happening!” Tiff stood up, “There’s no way all of us here voted me off along with her!”

“I DEMAND A RECOUNT!” Stocking shouted.

“Sorry, can’t do”, Chris snaps his finger, causing Tiff and Stocking to be dragged away by Red Eye, as the two struggle to remove their arms from his.

“Chris, there has to be a mistake!” said Mahiru.

“Yeah Chris, please”, Emily added, “Maybe there was a mix up”.

“Listen, do I have to keep saying this”, Chris replied, “The votes are final. As such, the two losers are hereby eliminated so no recount, no checking my obvious new patch up security to see if the votes were swept out with fake ones, and no none of that. I’m tired so let’s just wrap this up quickly”.

“Dang it, Chris!” Tiff shouted, “Mahiru! Emily! Don’t underestimate Hades or Stan. They are behind this. They-!”

Before she could finish, she is tossed out into the open door.

“ALASTOR! YOU PIECE OF SHIT!” Stocking shouted more loudly, “I KNOW YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE VOTES! I JUST KNOW-!”

Like Tiff beforehand, Stocking is tossed into the portal door, leaving the entire cast baffled by the whole event, but Hades. He simply whistled away, rubbing his finger and paying no attention.

“Welp, that wraps up today's episode”, Chris said, “But before we go, there are some loose ends I need to do right now”.

Usopp enters the room, being pushed by Tug Mug as they approach the portal, “Hey! Hey! Watch it! I won for my team here! Show me some respect here!”

“Hold it right there”, Chris pointed, as he walked toward Usopp near the door, “Got a few things to say before I depart you”.

“Okay, what is it?”

“Tell Wario, if he tries to steal my idea again I will literally do so much worse toward his show besides the occasional universe dumping. I do it on weekends”.

“Ummm okay? No idea what’s that all about”.

“Don’t forget. Like, do not forget”.

“Okay, okay, I won’t. Sheesh”.

“Cool”, Chris finished up, “Anyways, bye now”.

Without warning, Chris immediately throws a kick at Usopp's crotch, sending him screaming and flung back into the portal door.

“That wraps up today's episode, folks! Things are taking a toll on our Bloody Bastards”, Chris finishes tonight's episode announcement, “Will things begin to change for the better in the next episode? Or is it a serious, continuous curse for them? Found out next time on Total! Drama! Trainwreck Express!”

Later that night, Ryuko is in the kitchen, heading to a fridge to take out a milk carton.

She took it out and began draining all of it down her throat until suddenly, a voice startled her.

“I've been thinking about what you said earlier”.

“Jesus Christ!” Ryuko turns and sees Satsuki, leaning against a table and holding a cup of tea, crossed arm, “You scare me”.

“It’s clear you've been trying to tolerate me throughout the game, is that correct?”

“Uhhh yeah, obviously”.

“I see”, Satsuki replied, taking a sip of her tea.

Ryuko sighs, “Look, if you bother by the stuff I said back there, just ignore it like I do. Like I said, I’m not here to prove myself to you or get back at you, despite what I promised. I’m just here to look out for my friends and survive. That’s all”.

Before Ryuko could leave and return back to the cabin, Satsuki spoke up, completely catching her off guard and stopped.

“I know about the stone, Matoi”.

She quickly turned, glancing at her, “What?”

“I know about you and your friends' secret”, Satsuki replied, “The Soul Stone. Overheard it nearby while I was napping in my cabin. You’ll be amazed by my hearing, Matoi”.

Ryuko mutters, “Shit”.

“Regardless of what you may assume, I won’t exploit it for my own gain if that’s what you're thinking about”.

“Listen, I don’t want to share it to you or anyone else for that matter yet. I kept it this way for..”

“Our sake?”

“Yeah”, Ryuko replied, “That, and...well, I don’t trust you”.

“Understandable”, Satsuki replied, “If you and I are to survive throughout this show run, we need to come to a better understanding. First and foremost, I apologize for the things that have happened to you, despite my still ill feelings toward you”.

“Okay”, Ryuko replied, “Guess that’s a start”.

“From what happened between you and Nui to the missing blade. And now here you are, being placed with a burden”.

“Uhhh, yeah, glad to hear you showing some resemblance of sympathy”.

“Second, just know my intention here is merely for my own personal gain. Not to you or anyone else”.

“Alright then”, Ryuko replied, “Not like I’m expecting any positive outcome to come out of you”.

“With that said, I am willing to help if needed. Willing to tolerate even the slightest of annoyance and willing to be active and put aside my own benefit for yours and your friends if needed. Like you, I too want to survive in this game”.

Ryuko stays silent for a moment, comprehending whether or not she’s being genuine or not. She still doesn’t trust Satsuki, but at the same time she understands where Satsuki is coming from. She can’t disapprove or argue.

Still, as much as there is malice within her she can’t help, but at least be by her side on this matter, “Guess we’re on the same track then”.

“Agree”, Satsuki replied, as she gently placed the cup down and headed back in the same direction.

Once she leaves, Ryuko is left there to ponder about the conversation she had with her a second ago.

The agreement was reasonable enough and final, she thought. At the same time, she wonders how long this will last. How long if the two are willing to grow or digress further into the game? Will they help each other or fight? Will they learn and understand each other much clearer, or never reach that understanding?

Then there is the matter of the Soul Stone. Still strung around her neck, she stares at it and wonders. Just how long.

This wraps up today's episode!

I got stoked about writing this chapter....then immediately got bored near the end because I guess the train chase works better in my head than here in writing format. Yeah, there was going to be more stuff to it. Hell, I probably got a bit too ambitious with this original outline, before I decided to streamline and remove the fun stuff in order to make it more simple.

And yet despite that, the chapter still has a large word count.

So yeah, that's what happened. Lots of things have transpired for an average chapter like this. Hades' alliance is exposed, but how will the Bloody Bastard handle this revelation later on, especially from Hades and his ally's point of view. Will their relationship remain at bay or erupt into chaos? Furthermore, on the Cruel Star side of things, Satsuki and Ryuko relationship seem to meet a small, but important turn of event here. Will this affect them in some way? And how is Jose doing.....

Hooray! Looks like the Daltons have become Chris' new cohorts-I mean, interns.

As for Stocking and Tiff, it was hard. Not for the Stocking case. Truth be told, I didn't really have anything planned for her and if I did, it'll probably won't amount much so she got to go. As for Tiff, she wasn't originally going to be eliminated. It was originally going to be Alastor, but I realize having Tiff gone would open up some interesting doors for the contestants to deal with, especially with Emily's case.

So yeah, this chapter is just your average challenge set in the Wild West! Which isn't that wild, but whatever. I got this out anyway.

The next chapter will be all about movie making. The train heads for Hollywood, the most glamorous place, and totally not a place hiding any terrible secrets and scandals underneath those fabulous exteriors. Both teams must make their own movie within one week and whoever is given a rating of five stars wins! Also featuring a special guest!

So yep, that's the next chapter. If anyone has any opinions that you want to share, PM me or send it through a review (And no, I am accepting any art offering or whatever you bots and scammers want from me). Also, don't know if I mention this I'm a part of a Discord server so PM me if you want to go on the server where other authors and alike hang out and stuff. No bots and scammers allow.

That's all I have to say and see you guys later!

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!